12
A Certain
SCIENTIFIC
Railgun
STORY BY KAZUMA KAMACHI
ART BY MOTOI FUYUKAWA

とある科学の超電磁砲 12

とある魔術の禁書目録（インデックス）外伝

レールガン

Art by Motoi Fuyukawa
Story by Kazuma Kamachi
Character Design by Kiyotaka Haimura

Sunako-san ⓐ

※ Concept

(Academy) City Camo
=
An appearance that, as a student, can be "hidden" in a crowd.

SEVEN SEAS ENTERTAINMENT PRESENTS

A Certain SCIENTIFIC Railgun

story by **KAZUMA KAMACHI** / art by **MOTOI FUYUKAWA** VOLUME 12

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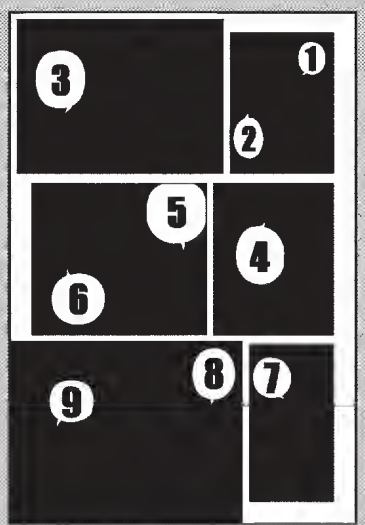
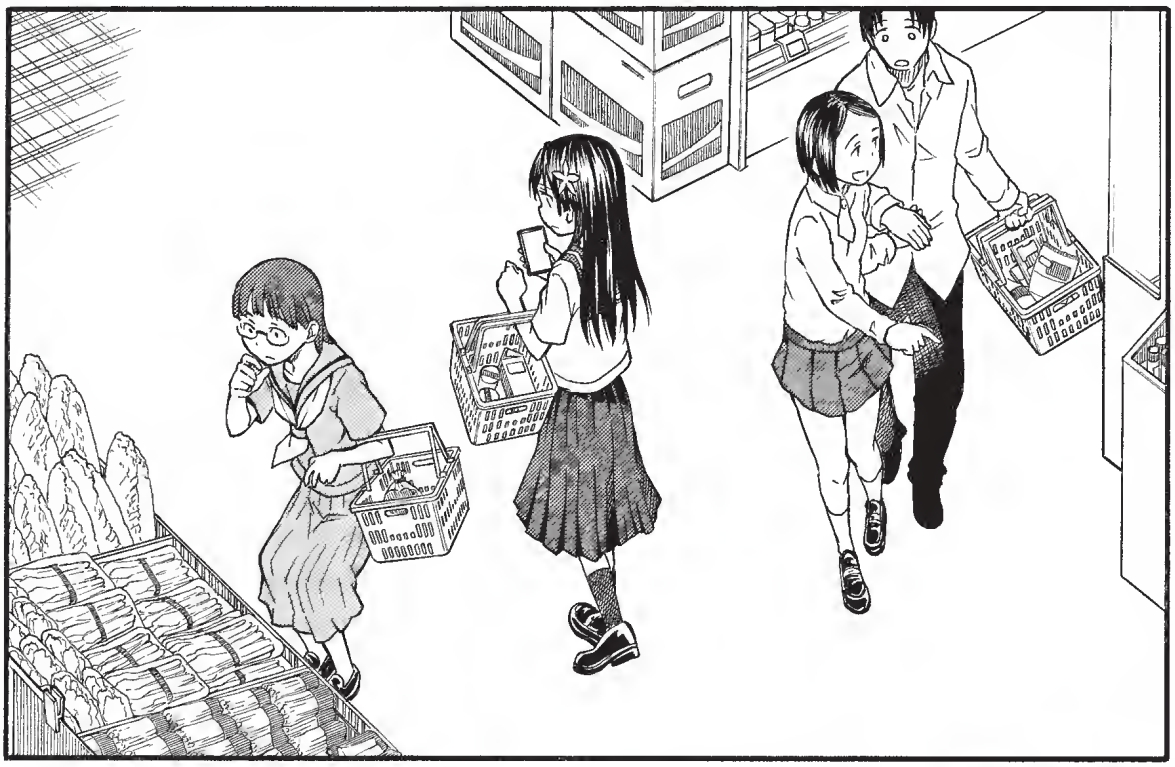
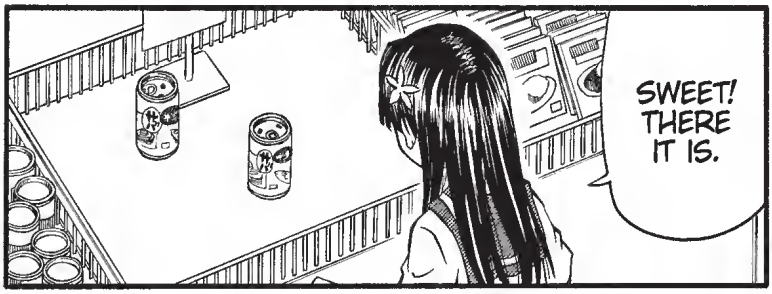
READING DIRECTIONS

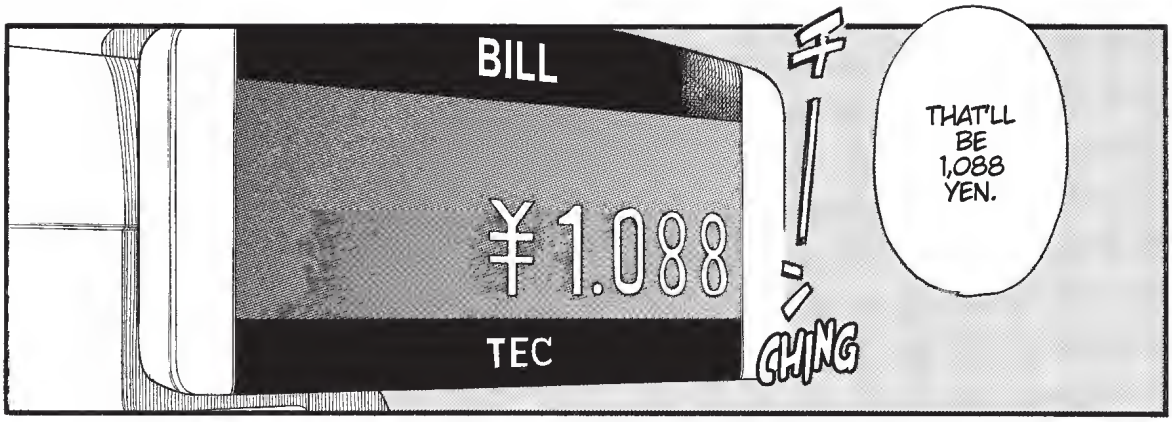
This book reads from ***right to left***, Japanese style. If this is your first time reading manga, you start reading from the top right panel on each page and take it from there. If you get lost, just follow the numbered diagram here. It may seem backwards at first, but you'll get the hang of it! Have fun!!

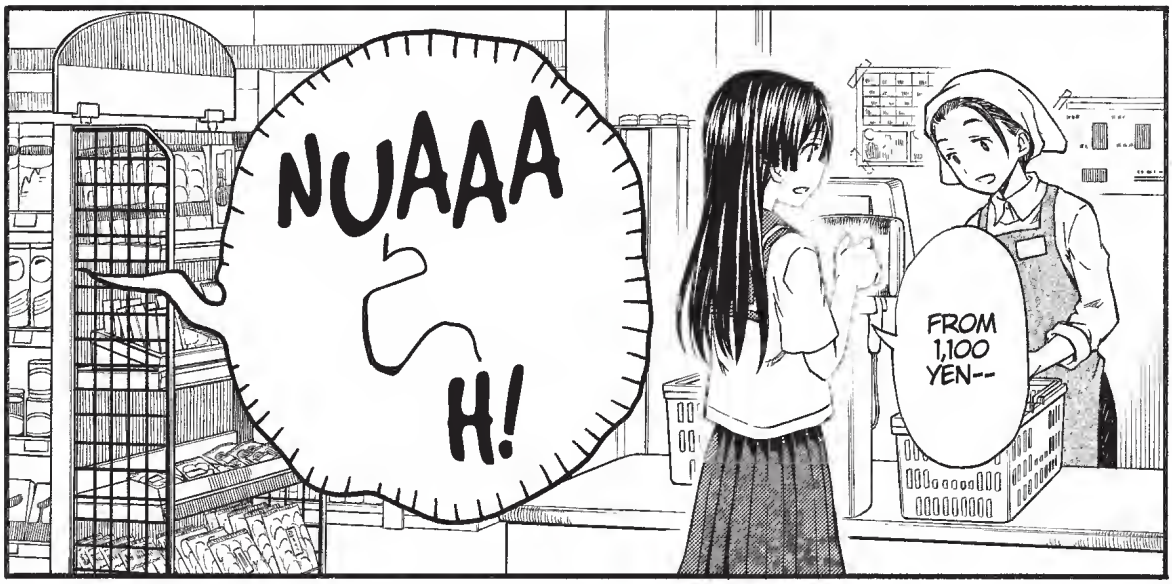


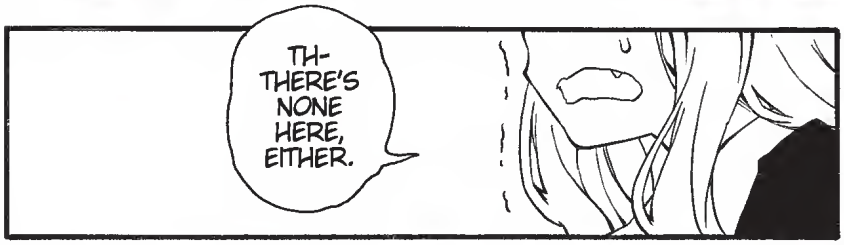
CHAPTER 80: STRANGE COINCIDENCE



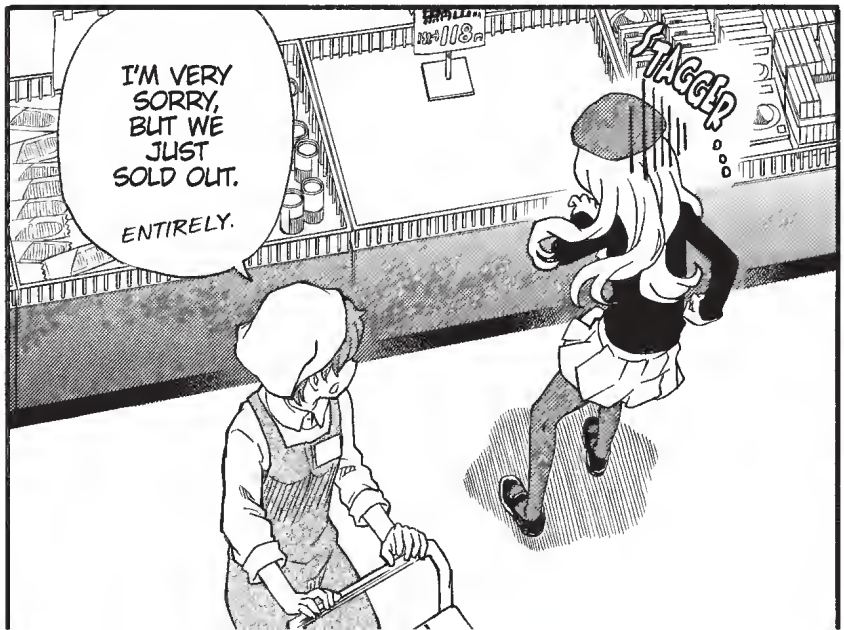



BILL
¥1,088
TEC
チーン
CHING
THAT'LL BE 1,088 YEN.


NUAAA
H!
FROM 1,100 YEN--

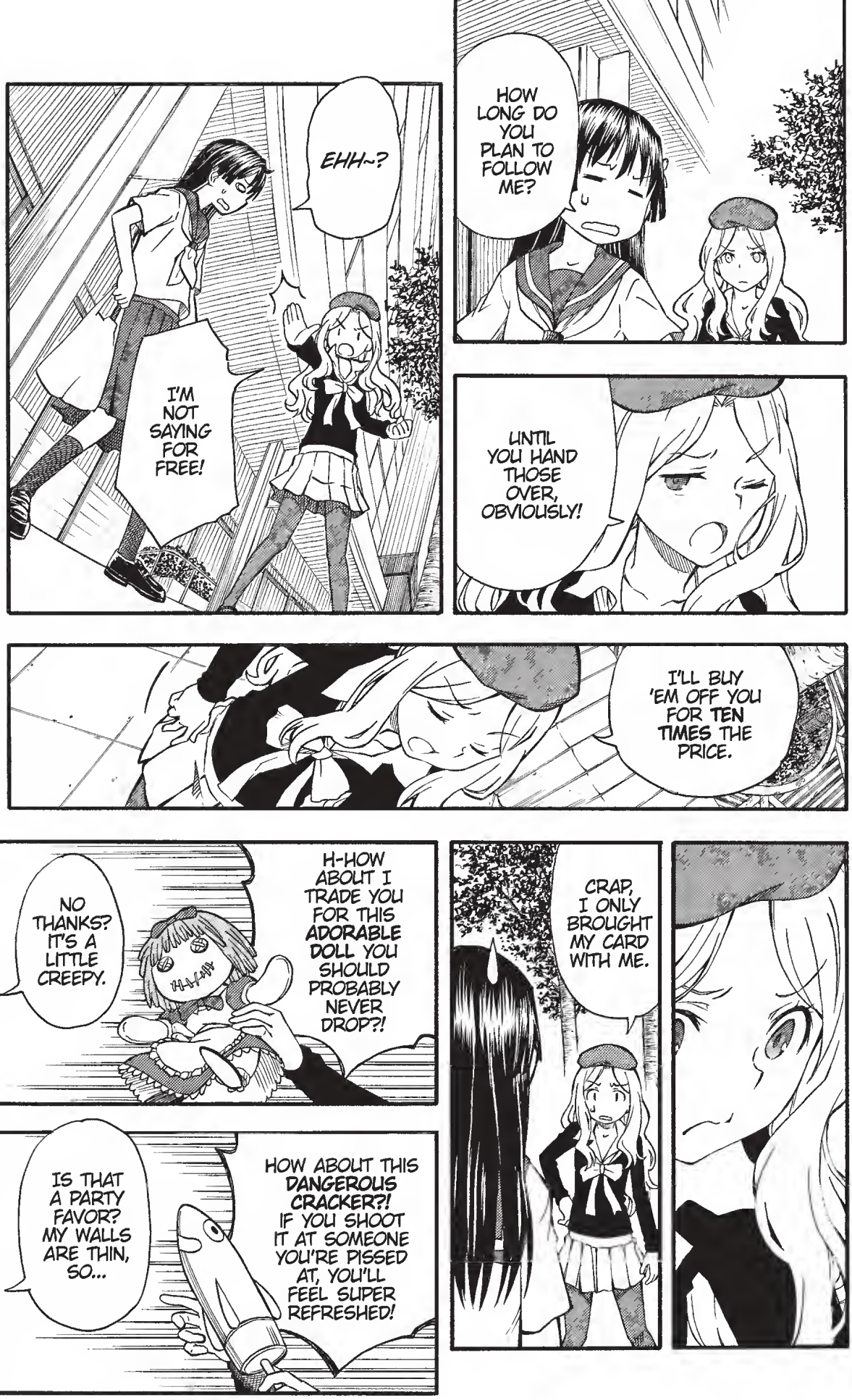

TH-THERE'S NONE HERE, EITHER.

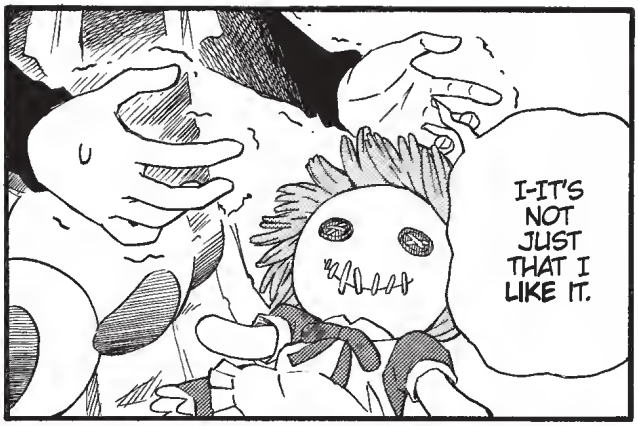
?

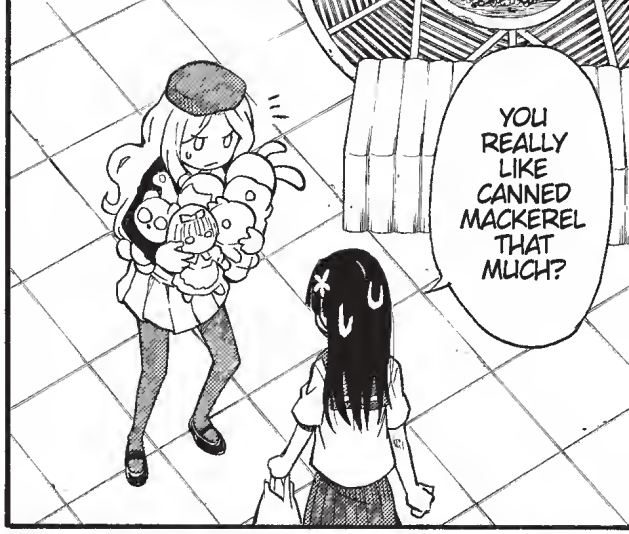

I'M VERY SORRY, BUT WE JUST SOLD OUT.
ENTIRELY.
STAGGER

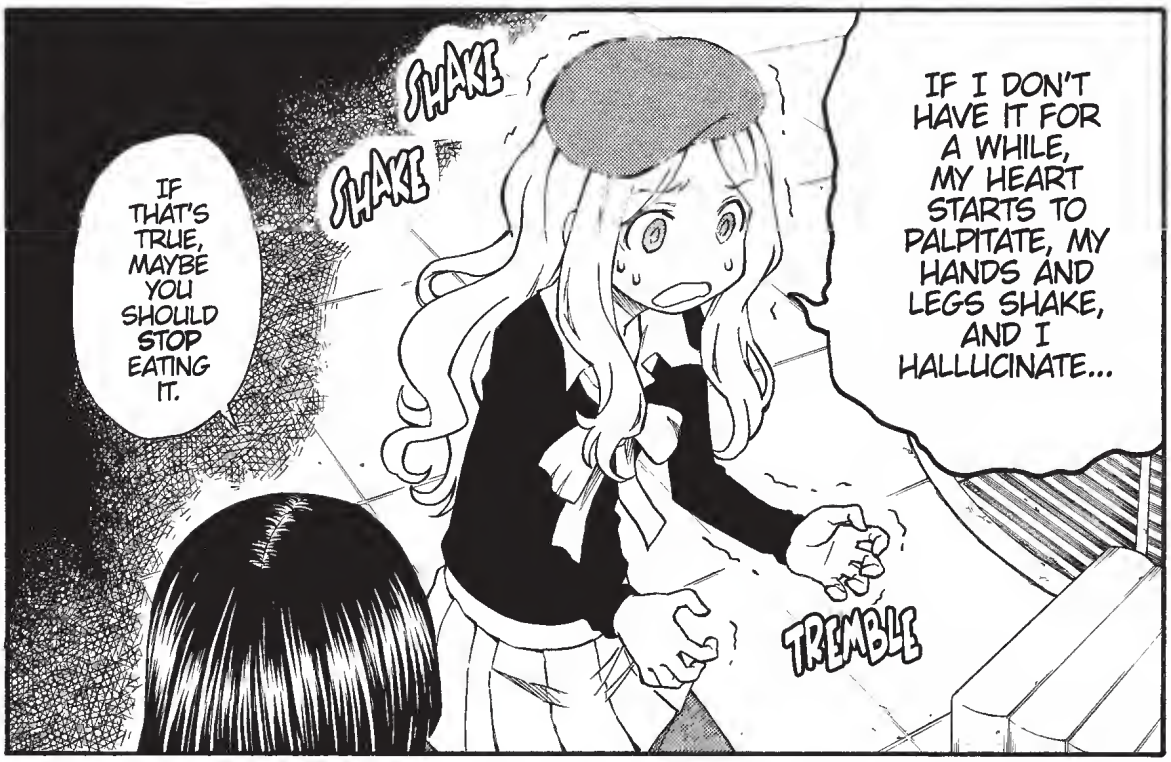
Sold Out
CANNED MACKEREL
(WATER BOILED)
132YEN→118YEN
WHY'D IT HAVE TO BE SOLD OUT EVERYWHERE TODAY, HUH...?
WHYYY?
OH, HEH. IT WAS FEATURED ON A SHOW LAST NIGHT-- THEY TALKED ABOUT HOW GOOD IT IS FOR BEAUTY.
THAT'S WHY I PICKED SOME UP, TOO.
WHA ?!
LUNGE
Water Boiled Mackerel

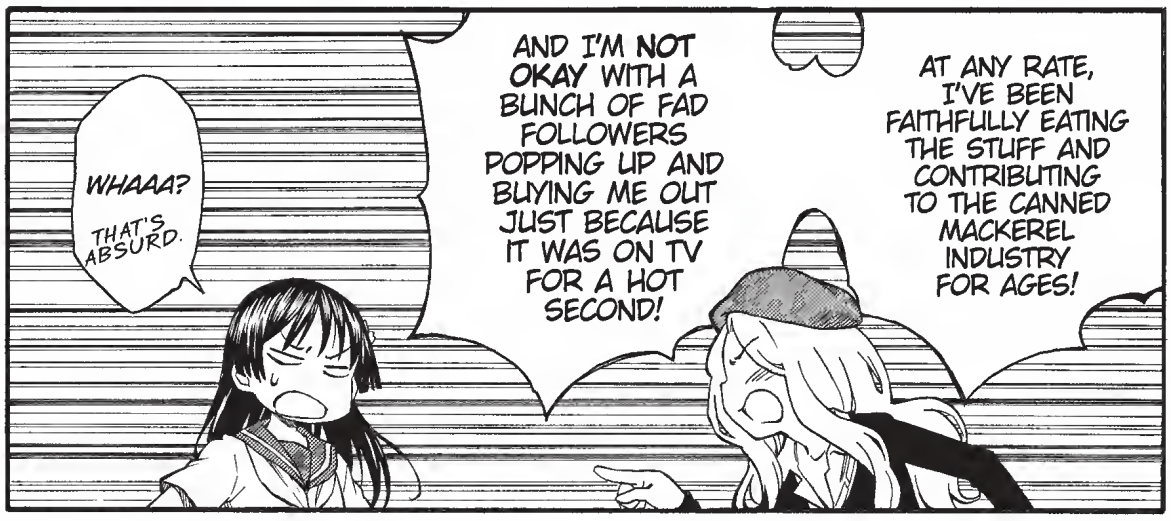
EXCUSE ME MISS!
YAAAAH ?!
GIMME THAT CANNED MACKER-EL!!
GIMME...
WH-WHAT THE HECK?

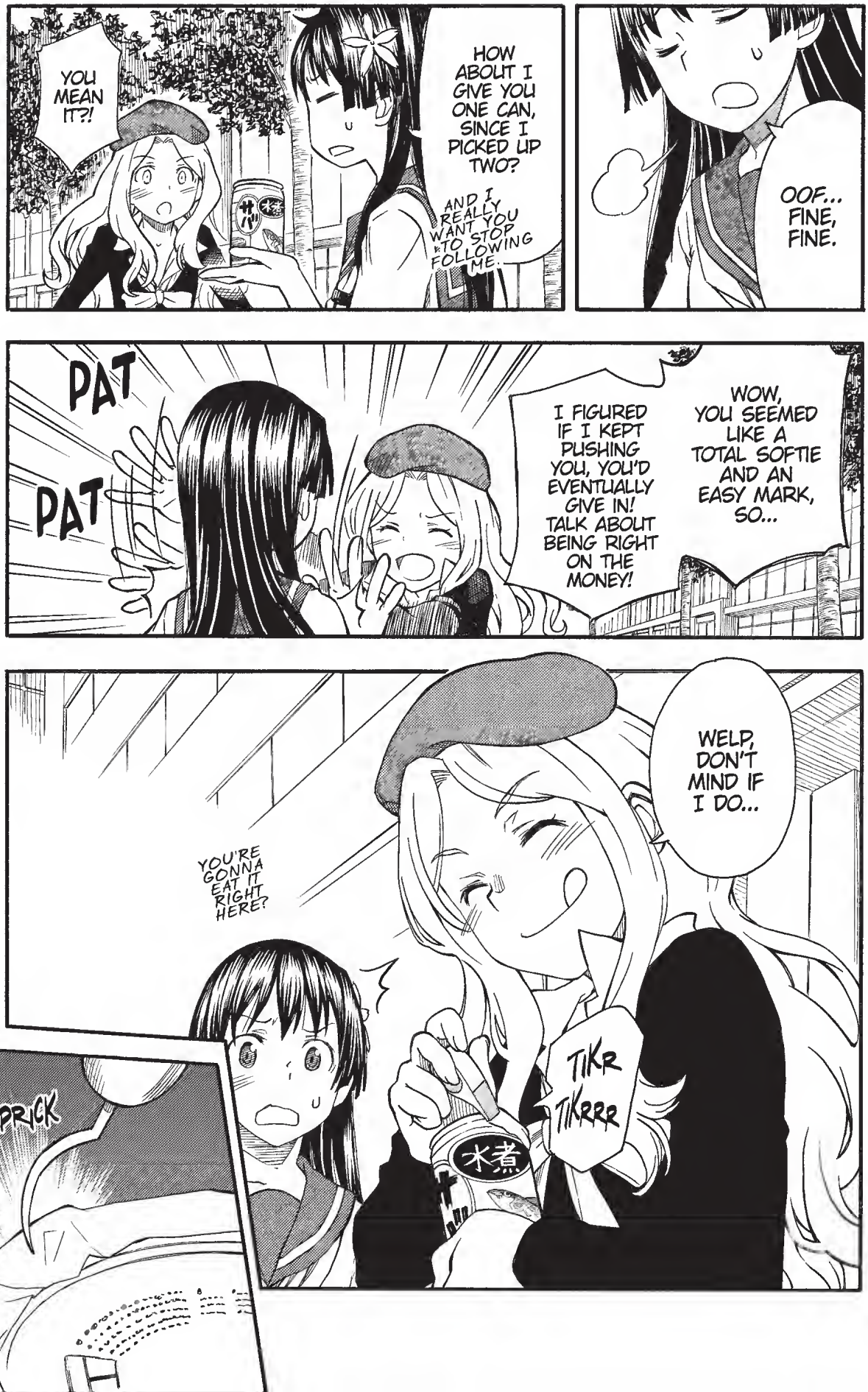

EHH~?
I'M NOT SAYING FOR FREE!
HOW LONG DO YOU PLAN TO FOLLOW ME?
UNTIL YOU HAND THOSE OVER, OBVIOUSLY!
I'LL BUY 'EM OFF YOU FOR TEN TIMES THE PRICE.
NO THANKS? IT'S A LITTLE CREEPY.
H-HOW ABOUT I TRADE YOU FOR THIS ADORABLE DOLL YOU SHOULD PROBABLY NEVER DROP?!
IS THAT A PARTY FAVOR? MY WALLS ARE THIN, SO...
HOW ABOUT THIS DANGEROUS CRACKER?! IF YOU SHOOT IT AT SOMEONE YOU'RE PISSED AT, YOU'LL FEEL SUPER REFRESHED!
CRAP, I ONLY BROUGHT MY CARD WITH ME.


I-IT'S NOT JUST THAT I LIKE IT.


YOU REALLY LIKE CANNED MACKEREL THAT MUCH?

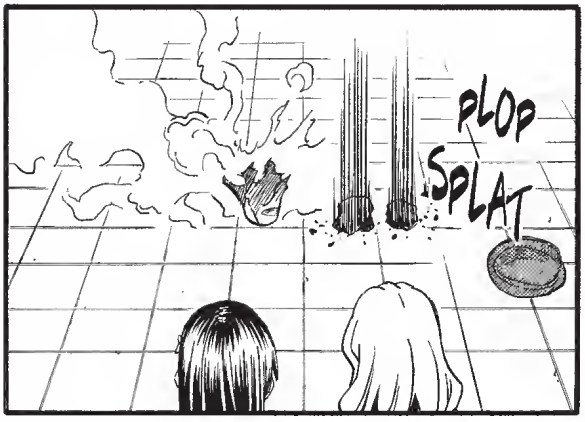

IF I DON'T HAVE IT FOR A WHILE, MY HEART STARTS TO PALPITATE, MY HANDS AND LEGS SHAKE, AND I HALLUCINATE...
SHAKE
SHAKE
TREMBLE
IF THAT'S TRUE, MAYBE YOU SHOULD STOP EATING IT.

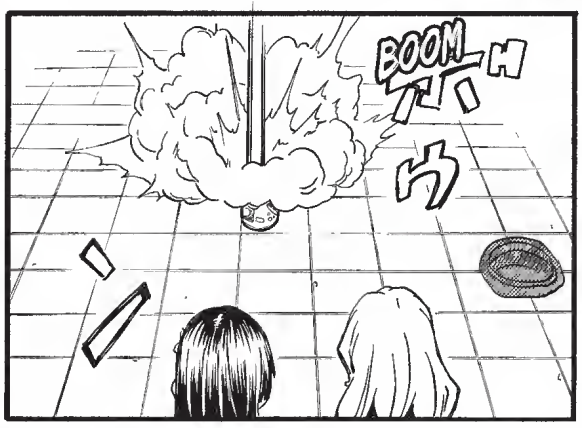

AT ANY RATE, I'VE BEEN FAITHFULLY EATING THE STUFF AND CONTRIBUTING TO THE CANNED MACKEREL INDUSTRY FOR AGES!
AND I'M NOT OKAY WITH A BUNCH OF FAD FOLLOWERS POPPING UP AND BUYING ME OUT JUST BECAUSE IT WAS ON TV FOR A HOT SECOND!
WHAAA?
THAT'S ABSURD.

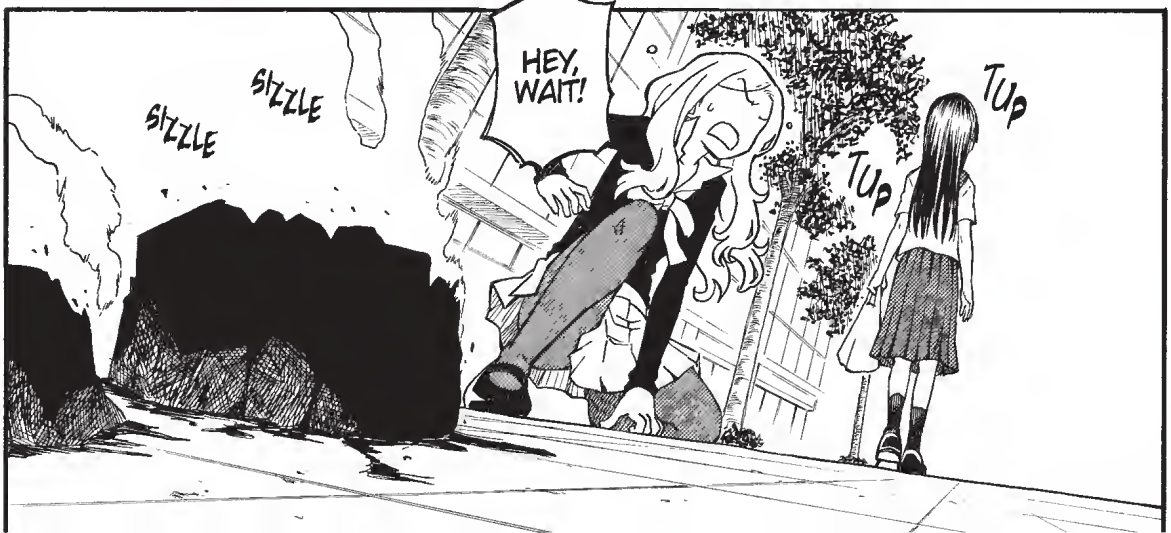

YOU MEAN IT?!
HOW ABOUT I GIVE YOU ONE CAN, SINCE I PICKED UP TWO?
AND I REALLY WANT YOU TO STOP FOLLOWING ME.
OOF... FINE, FINE.
PAT
PAT
WOW, YOU SEEMED LIKE A TOTAL SOFTIE AND AN EASY MARK, SO...
I FIGURED IF I KEPT PUSHING YOU, YOU'D EVENTUALLY GIVE IN! TALK ABOUT BEING RIGHT ON THE MONEY!
YOU'RE GONNA EAT IT RIGHT HERE?
WELP, DON'T MIND IF I DO...
TIKR TIKRRR
PRICK

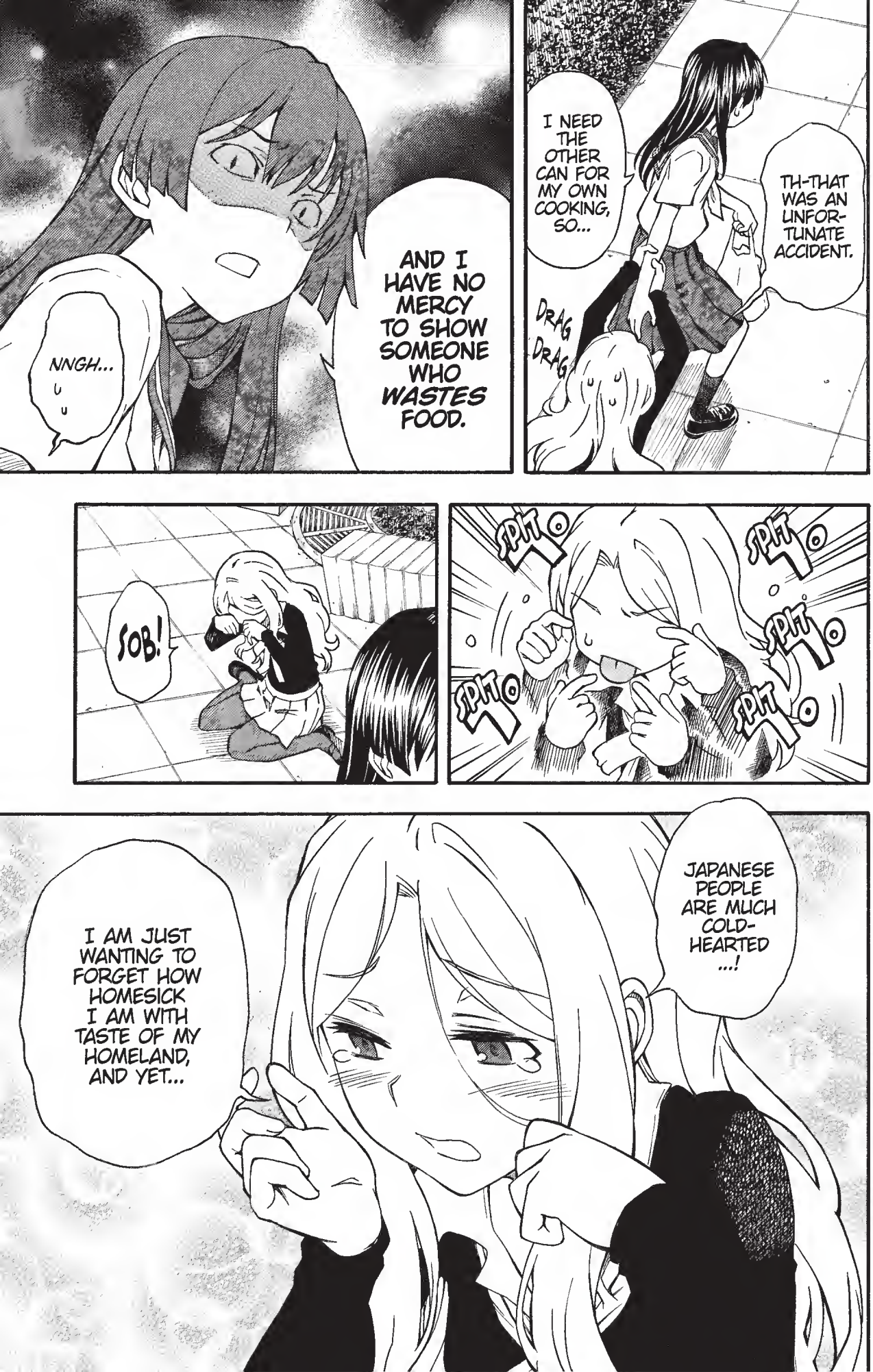
KA-PLOOSH
GAH?!
水煮
CRAP, I USED THE ONE WITH TOO MUCH FIRE-POWER!

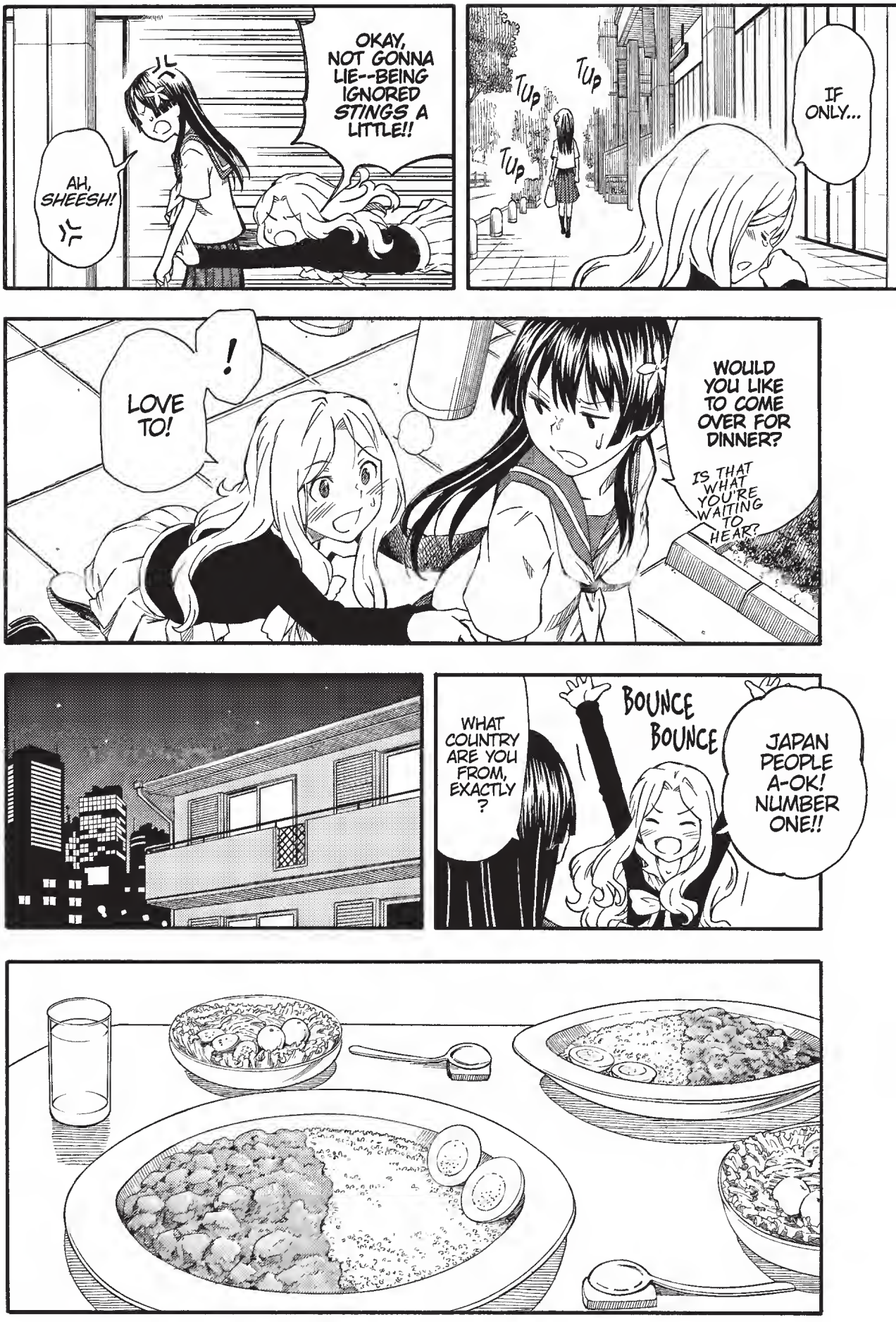
FOOM


PLOP
SPLAT

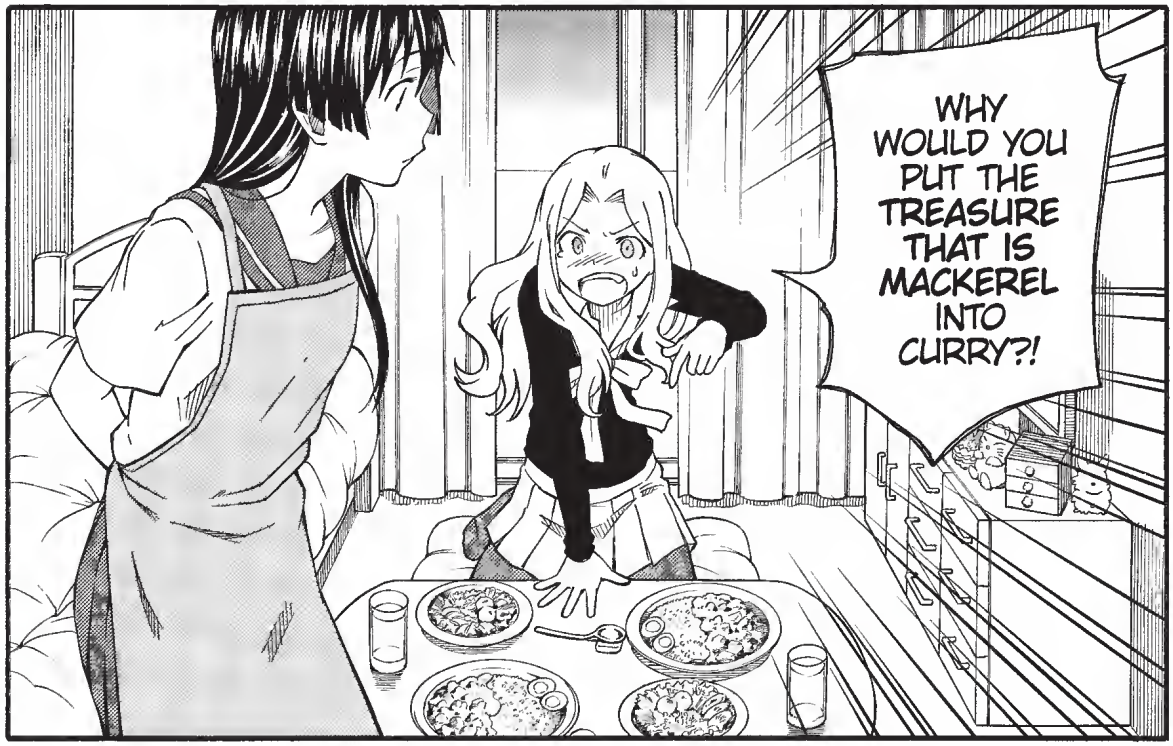

BOOM


HEY, WAIT!
SIZZLE
SIZZLE
TUP
TUP

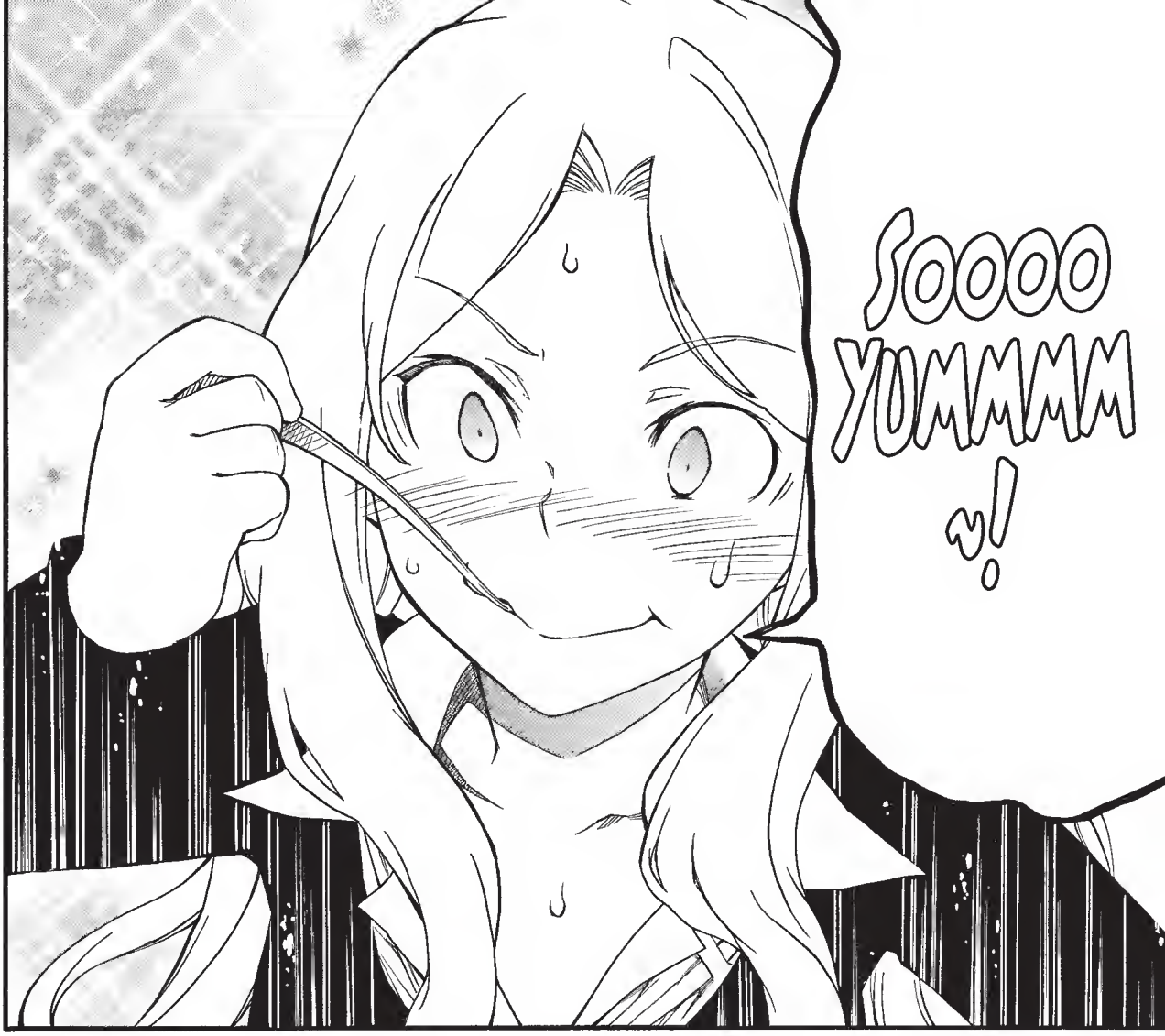

NNGH...
AND I HAVE NO MERCY TO SHOW SOMEONE WHO WASTES FOOD.
I NEED THE OTHER CAN FOR MY OWN COOKING, SO...
TH-THAT WAS AN UNFOR-TUNATE ACCIDENT.
DRAG DRAG
SOB!
SPIT
SPIT
SPIT
SPIT
I AM JUST WANTING TO FORGET HOW HOMESICK I AM WITH TASTE OF MY HOMELAND, AND YET...
JAPANESE PEOPLE ARE MUCH COLD-HEARTED ...!

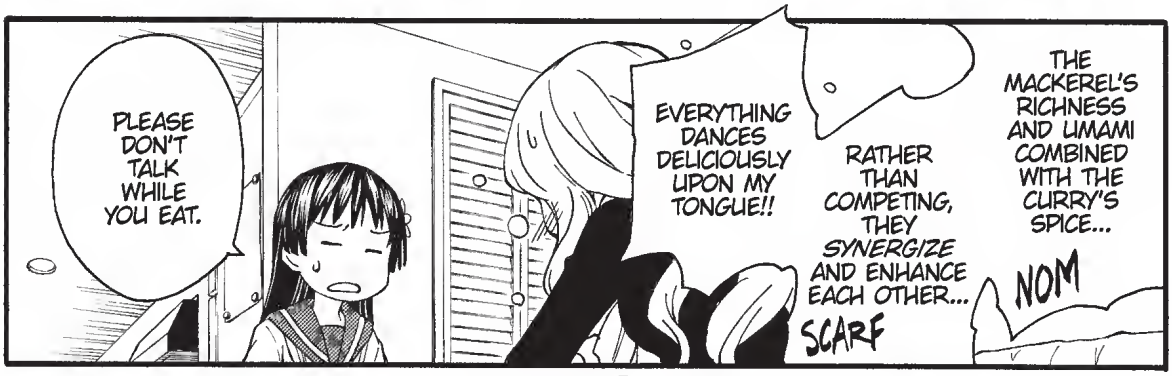

OKAY, NOT GONNA LIE--BEING IGNORED STINGS A LITTLE!!
AH, SHEESH!
TUP
TUP
TUP
IF ONLY...
WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME OVER FOR DINNER?
IS THAT WHAT YOU'RE WAITING TO HEAR?
!
LOVE TO!
BOUNCE BOUNCE
WHAT COUNTRY ARE YOU FROM, EXACTLY?
JAPAN PEOPLE A-OK! NUMBER ONE!!

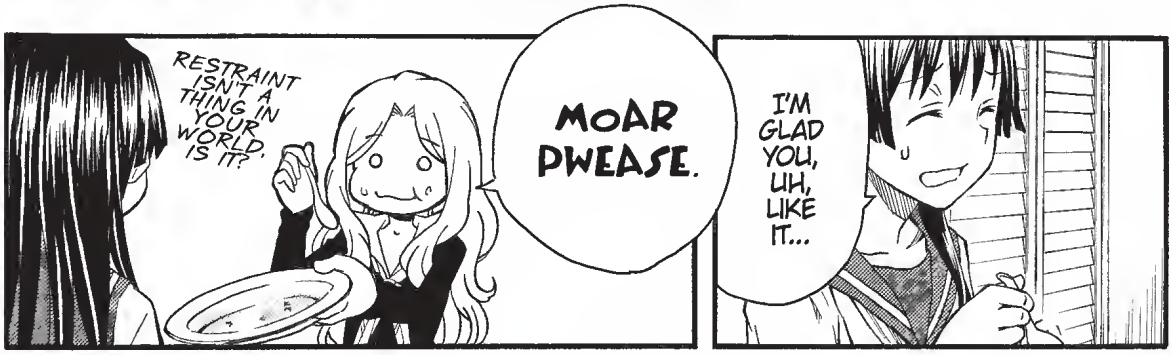
CURRY ?!!

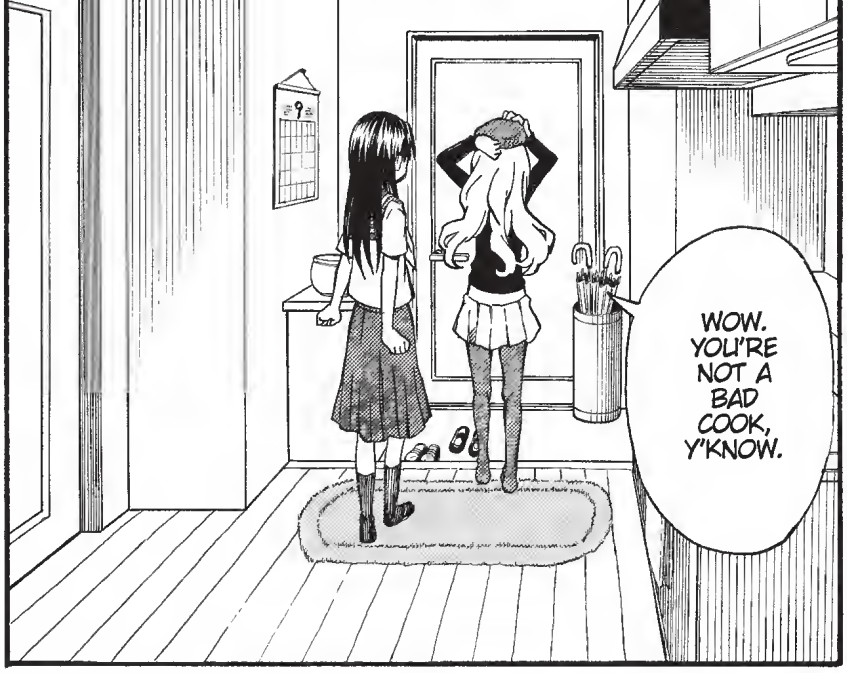

WHY WOULD YOU PUT THE TREASURE THAT IS MACKEREL INTO CURRY?!

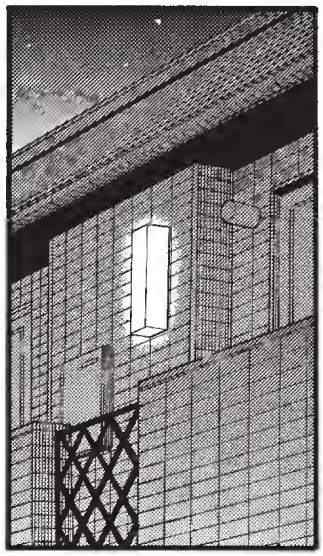
YOU'RE KILLING THE MACKEREL'S UNIQUE FLAVOR AND UMAMI, BASICALLY! THERE'S NO WAY SOMETHING LIKE THIS COULD TASTE GOOD...!
CURRY'S AN OVERPOWERING FORCE THAT MAKES EVERY OTHER INGREDIENT TASTE LIKE CURRY!


SOOOO YUMMMM
y!

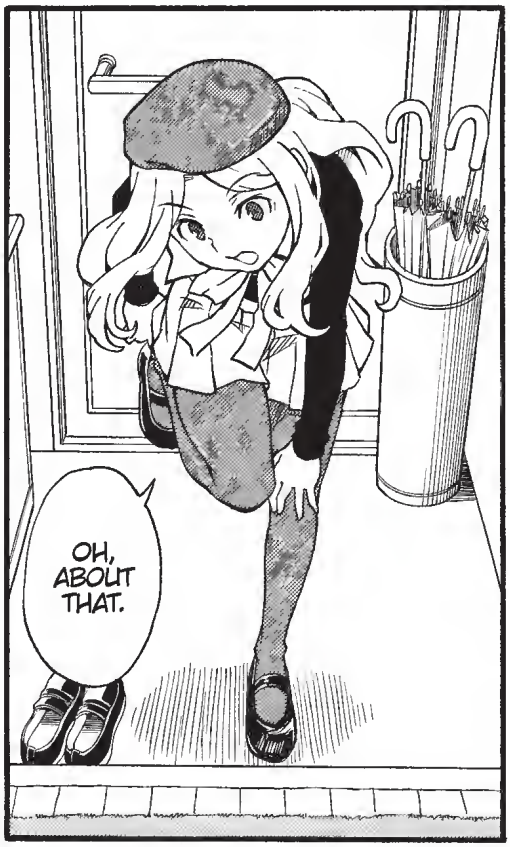

PLEASE DON'T TALK WHILE YOU EAT.
EVERYTHING DANCES DELICIOUSLY UPON MY TONGUE!!
RATHER THAN COMPETING, THEY SYNERGIZE AND ENHANCE EACH OTHER...
THE MACKEREL'S RICHNESS AND UMAMI COMBINED WITH THE CURRY'S SPICE...
NOM
SCARF

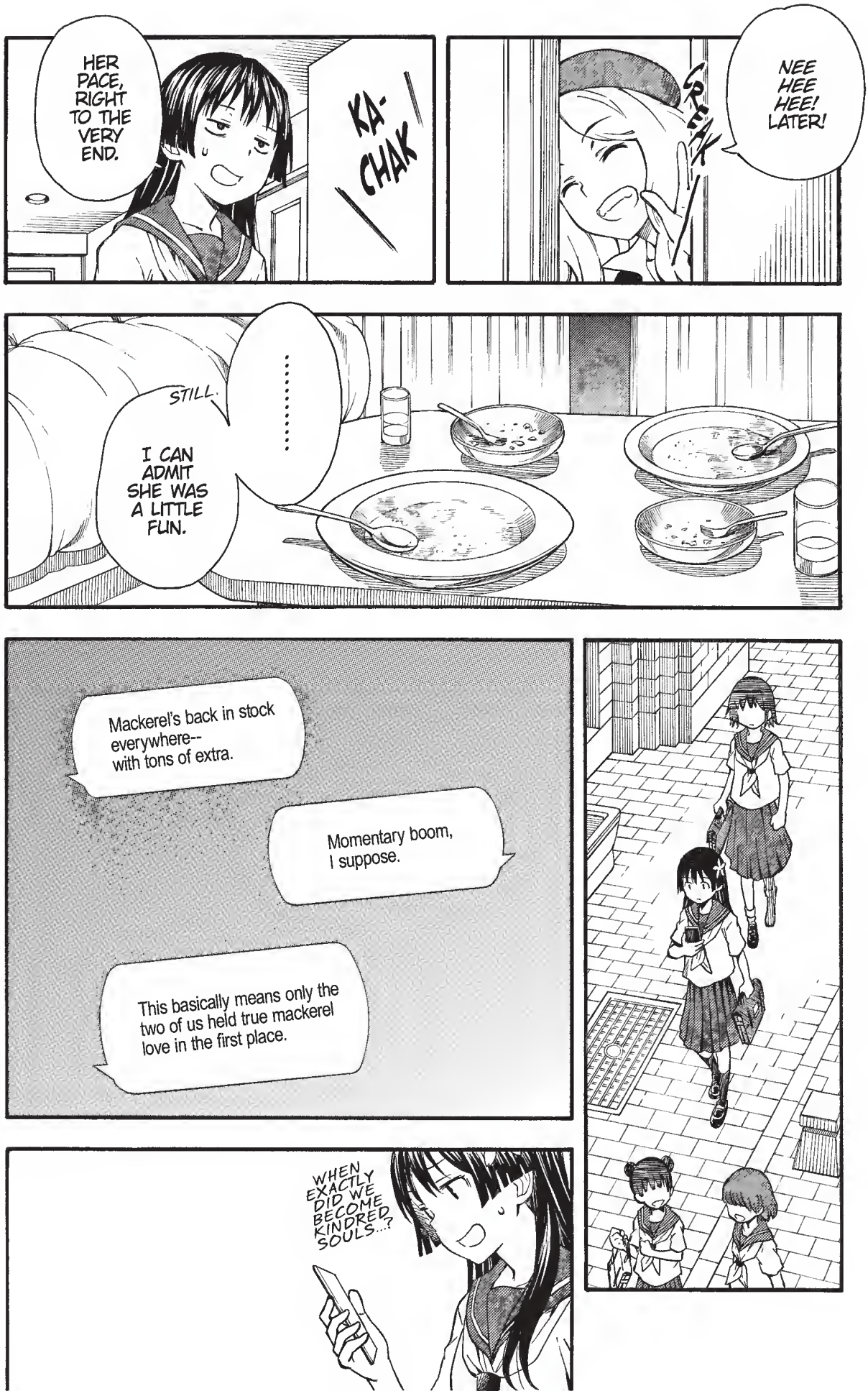

RESTRAINT ISN'T A THING IN YOUR WORLD, IS IT?
MOAR PWEASE.
I'M GLAD YOU, UH, LIKE IT...

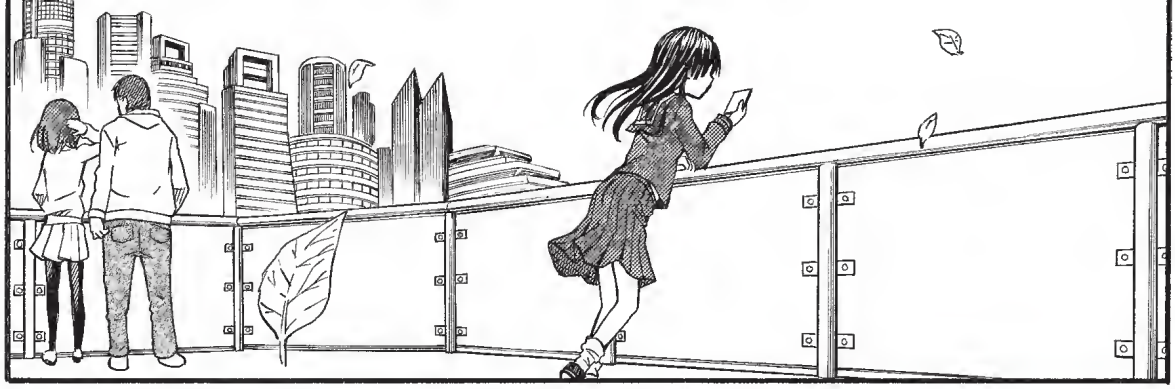


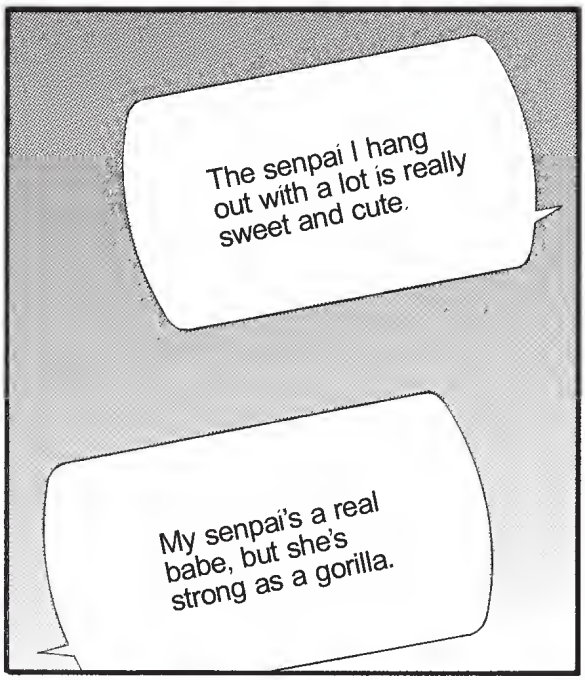


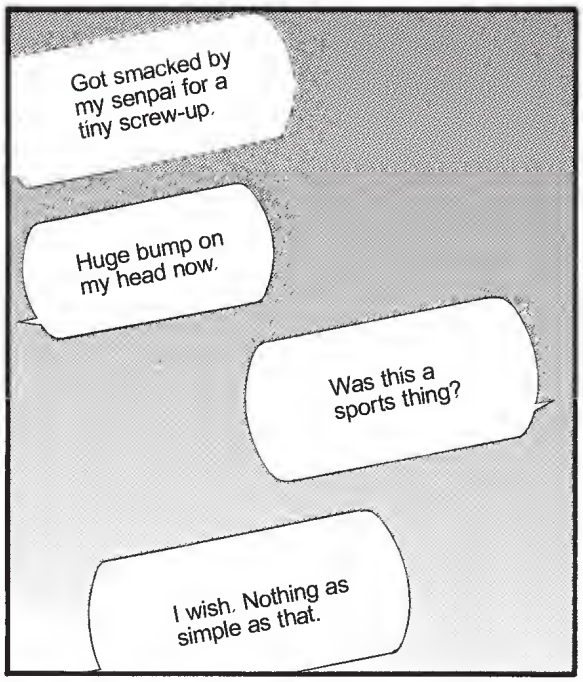
*A texting/chat program like LINE. It means "speech bubble."

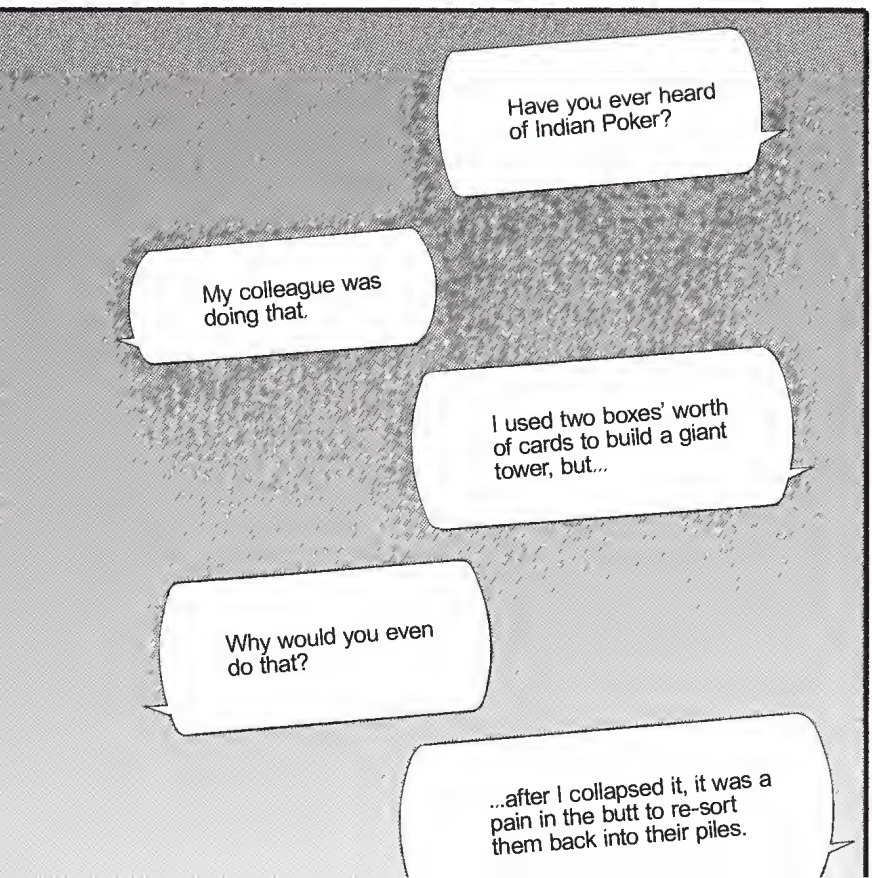


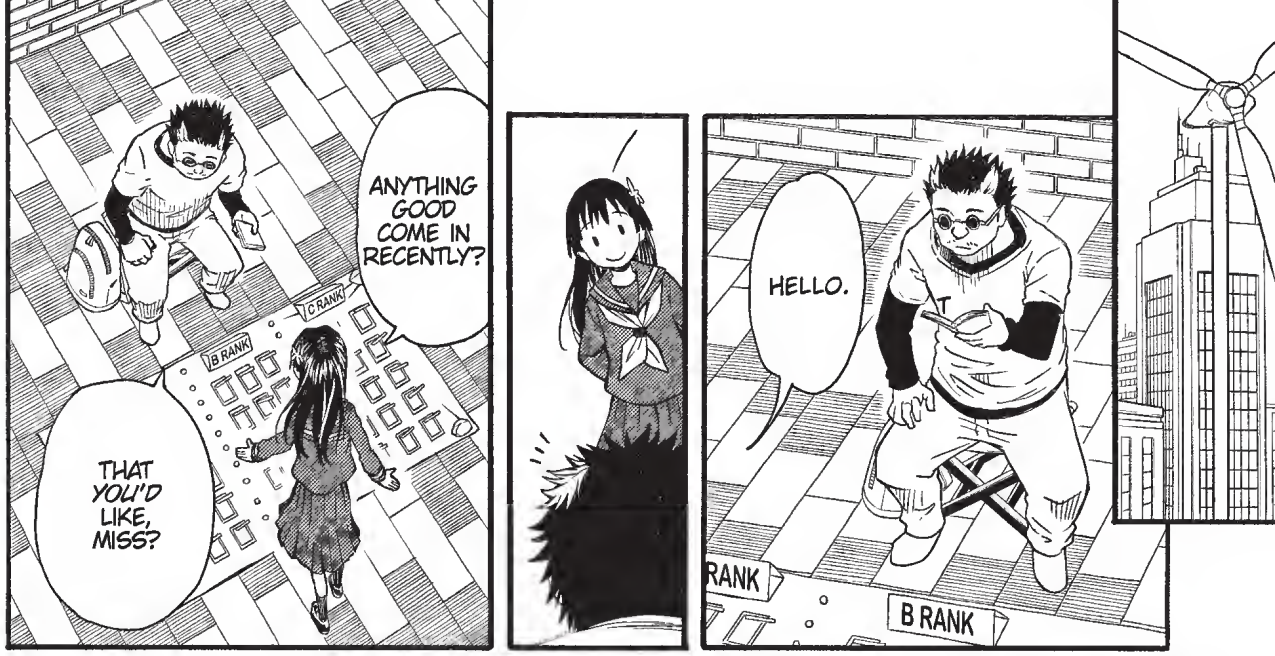

HER PACE, RIGHT TO THE VERY END.
KA-CHAK
CREAK
NEE HEE HEE! LATER!
STILL.
I CAN ADMIT SHE WAS A LITTLE FUN.
Mackerel's back in stock everywhere-- with tons of extra.
Momentary boom, I suppose.
This basically means only the two of us held true mackerel love in the first place.
WHEN EXACTLY DID WE BECOME KINDRED SOULS...?




The senpai I hang out with a lot is really sweet and cute.
My senpai's a real babe, but she's strong as a gorilla.

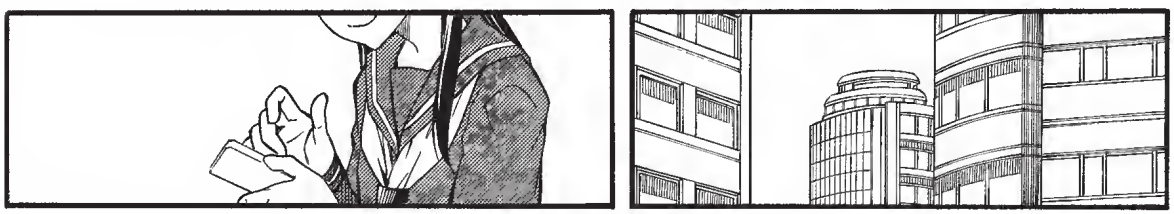

Got smacked by my senpai for a tiny screw-up.
Huge bump on my head now.
Was this a sports thing?
I wish. Nothing as simple as that.


Have you ever heard of Indian Poker?
My colleague was doing that.
I used two boxes' worth of cards to build a giant tower, but...
Why would you even do that?
...after I collapsed it, it was a pain in the butt to re-sort them back into their piles.

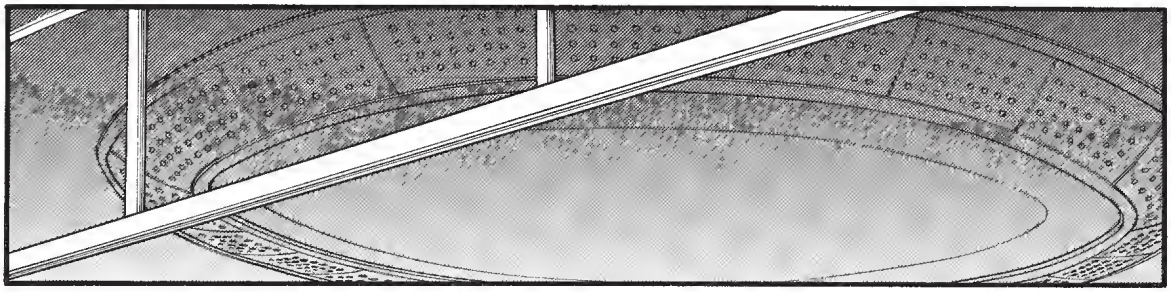

ANYTHING GOOD COME IN RECENTLY?
B RANK
C RANK
THAT YOU'D LIKE, MISS?
HELLO.
RANK
B RANK

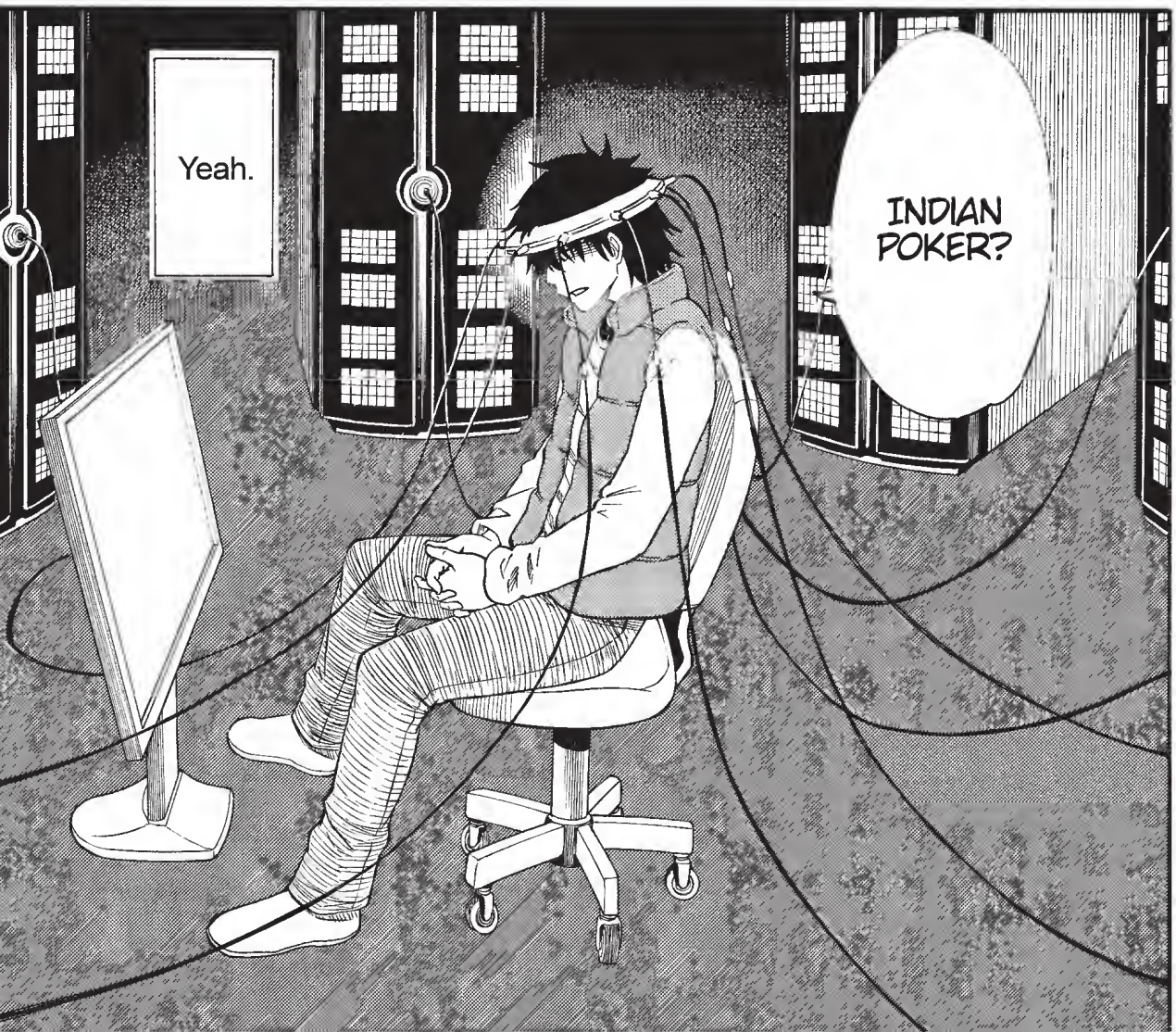
AND THIS ONE HERE...
THIS ONE'S FROM THE RECORD-HOLDER AT STANDING UP COINS.
THIS ONE'S FROM A CHAMPION AT THE AMERICAN CRACKER.

...BELONGS TO A MASTER OF CHOPSTICK HANDLING.

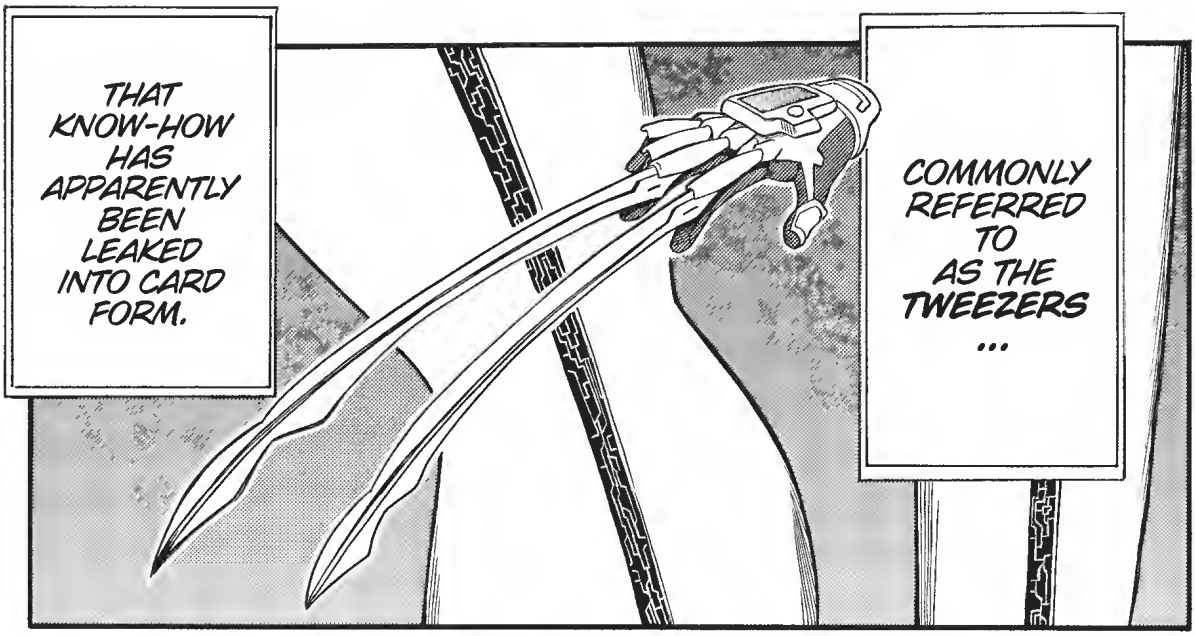


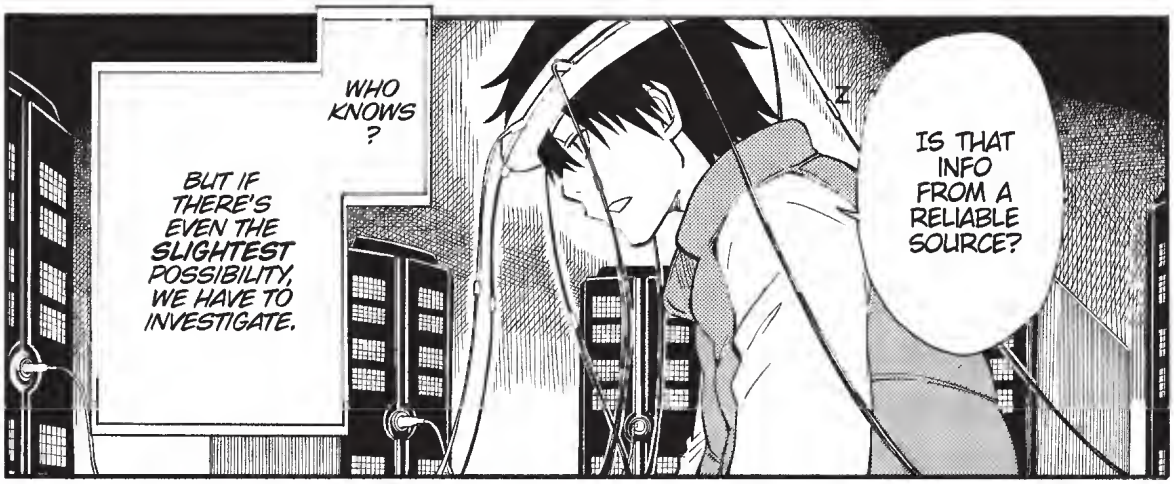
I just nabbed a new Indian Poker card from a chopstick master who can grab anything, no matter how small!

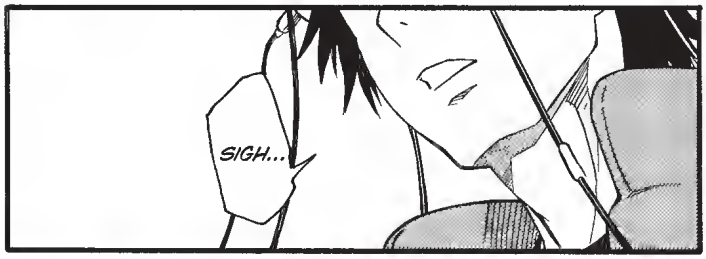



Yeah.
INDIAN POKER?

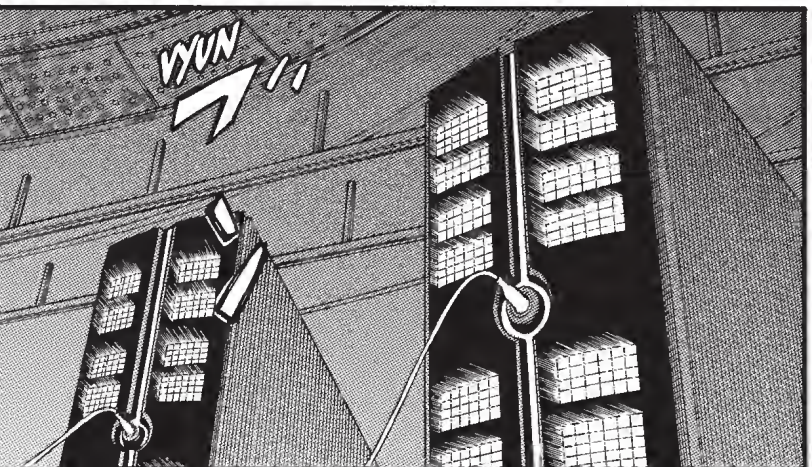
SEEMS LIKE THE SCIENTISTS OF ACADEMY CITY HAVE BEEN USING THEM LATELY...
TO RECORD THEMSELVES AS A FORM OF INSURANCE.
THOUGH, THE CARDS AREN'T GUARANTEED TO CAPTURE THE DATA THEY WANT TO LEAVE BEHIND.
THEY'RE CARDS THAT CAN BE USED TO IMPART YOUR OWN EXPERIENCES OR TECHNIQUES TO OTHERS.
I GUESS THERE'S A VAST AREA IN THE MIND OF A SCIENTIST THAT CAN'T BE DOCUMENTED.
THEN WHAT WE'RE AFTER ...?
EXACTLY.
THE MANIPULATOR OF MICROSCOPIC OBJECT INTERFERENCE WE'RE SEARCHING FOR...

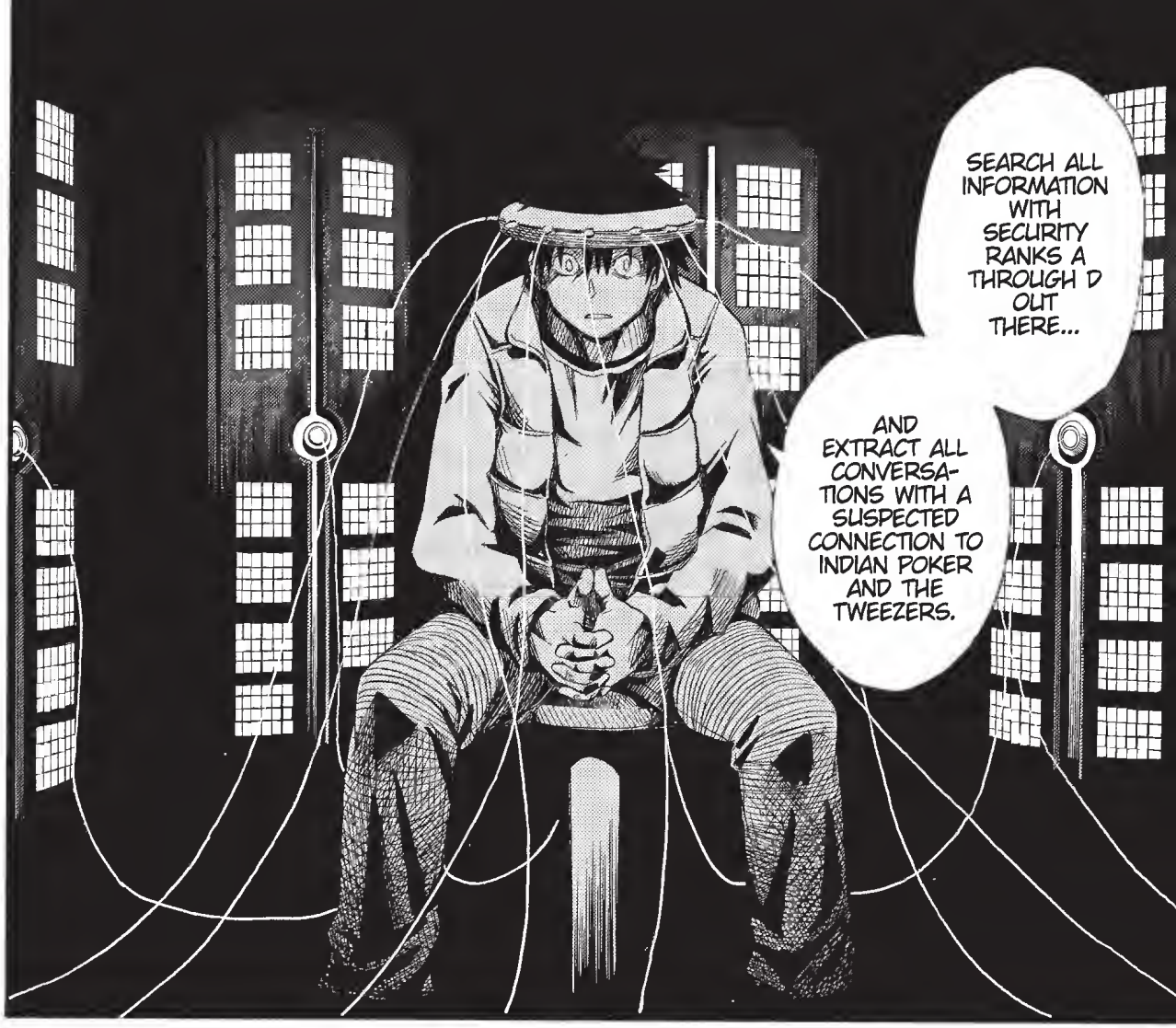

THAT KNOW-HOW HAS APPARENTLY BEEN LEAKED INTO CARD FORM.
COMMONLY REFERRED TO AS THE TWEEZERS ...


WHO KNOWS?
BUT IF THERE'S EVEN THE SLIGHTEST POSSIBILITY, WE HAVE TO INVESTIGATE.
IS THAT INFO FROM A RELIABLE SOURCE?


SIGH...

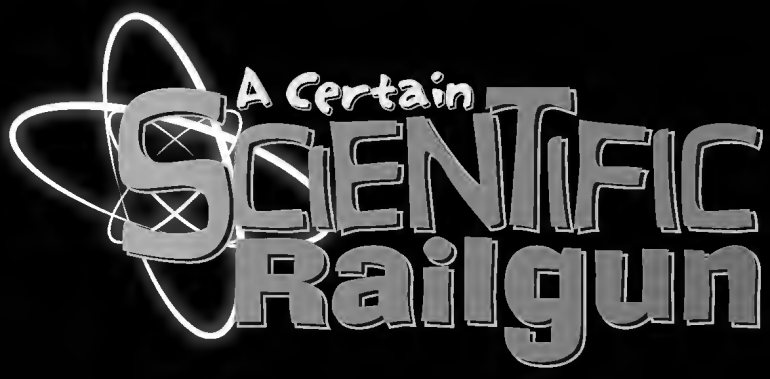
I'LL LEAVE THAT TO YOU. GET ON IT, WOULD YOU?
CLICK


VYUN


SEARCH ALL INFORMATION WITH SECURITY RANKS A THROUGH D OUT THERE...
AND EXTRACT ALL CONVERSATIONS WITH A SUSPECTED CONNECTION TO INDIAN POKER AND THE TWEEZERS.

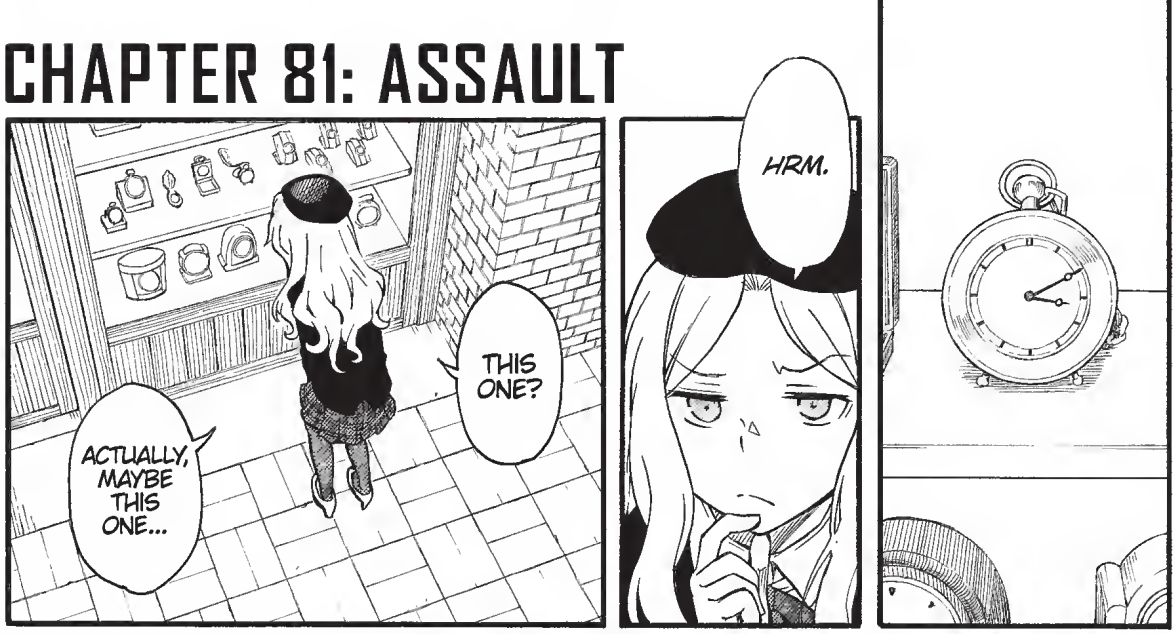
HUNH. MOST OF THIS LOOKS LIKE IDLE CHATTER, BUT...
Found: 13 instances.

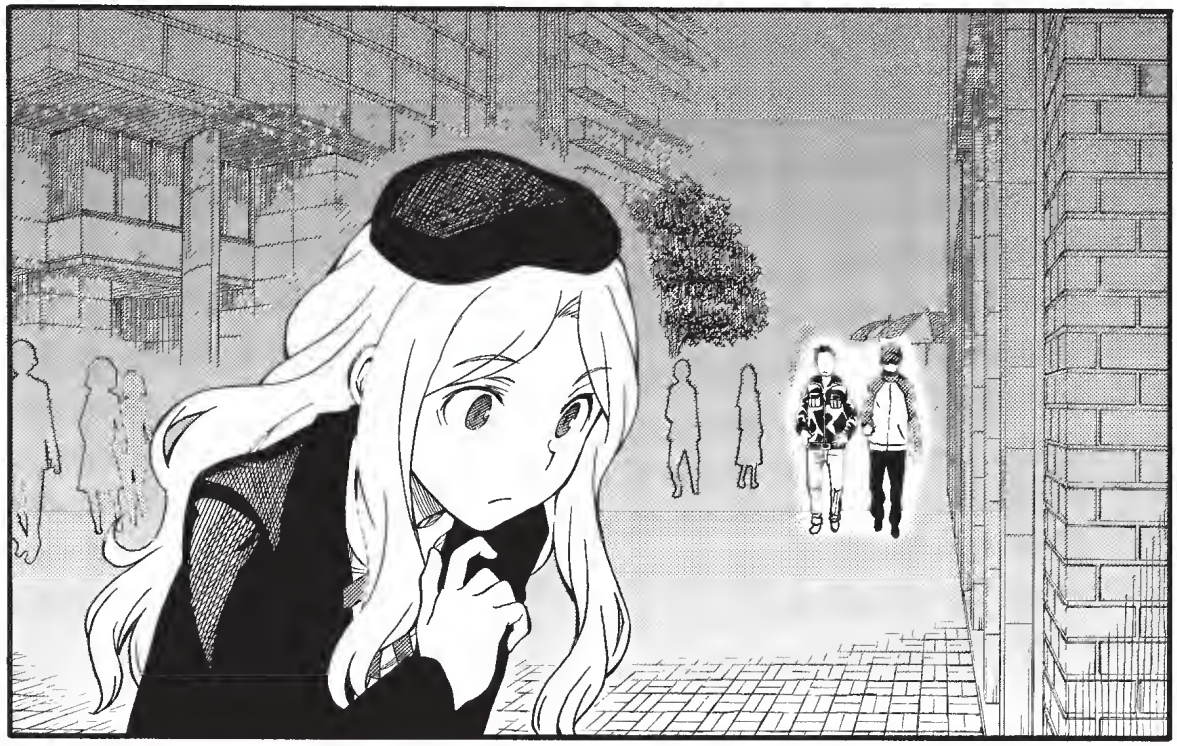
I just nabbed a new Indian Poker card from a chopstick master who can grab anything, no matter how small!
IT ALL COMES DOWN TO SWEEPING AWAY THE POSSIBILITY, WHETHER THE CHANCE IS 1 IN 10,000 OR 1 IN 100,000,000.

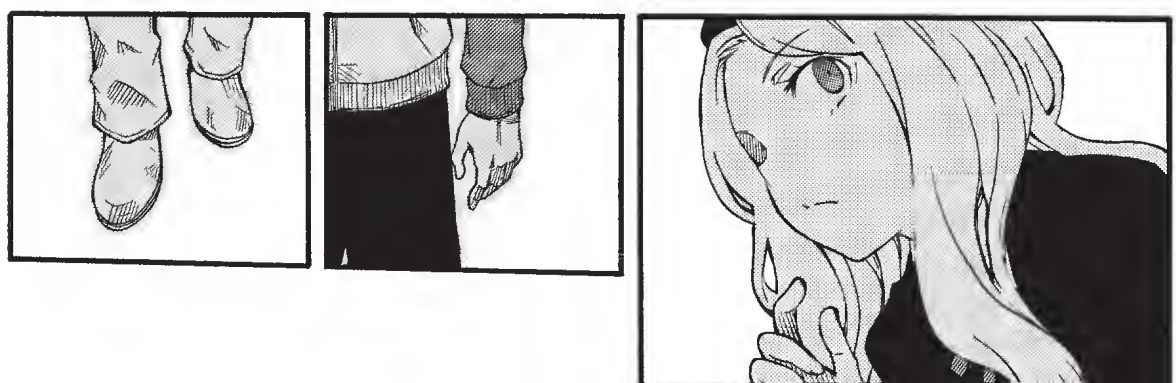

A Certain
SCIENTIFIC
Railgun

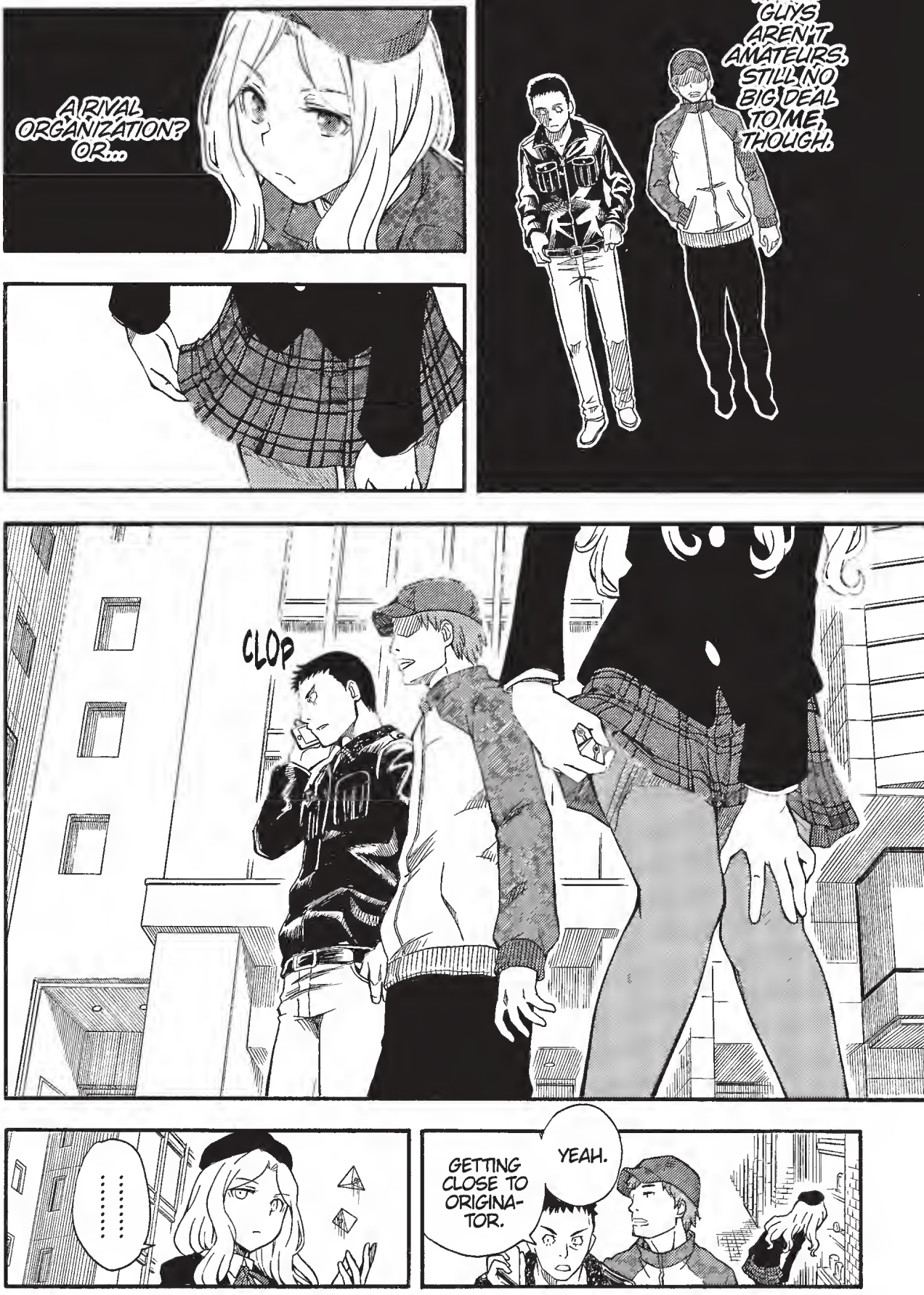
UIHARU ~!
SHE'S ASLEEP ?
PER-FECT!
TIME TO ENACT MY PLAN TO GET HER WEARING SEXIER UNDER-WEAR...
SHWING!!
BY HAVING HER DREAM OF A "BIG SIS" FASHION MODEL. HO HO!
SO FLIPPING HER SKIRT WILL BE MORE WORTH IT!
FLIIP
UIHARU WEARING A THONG?! AH, WHAT A DREAM!
OH, BUT...
SHINE
A PART OF ME THINKS UIHARU LIKING CHILDISH UNDERWEAR IS HER SPECIAL CHARM, AND THIS MIGHT RUIN THAT...
THEN AGAIN, FLIPPING HER SKIRT TO SEE SUCH PERVY UNDERWEAR ADDS SURPRISE AND DESTRUC-TIVENESS THAT MIGHT BE-REALLY GOO--
WAIT, MORN-ING ALREADY ?!

CHAPTER 81: ASSAULT

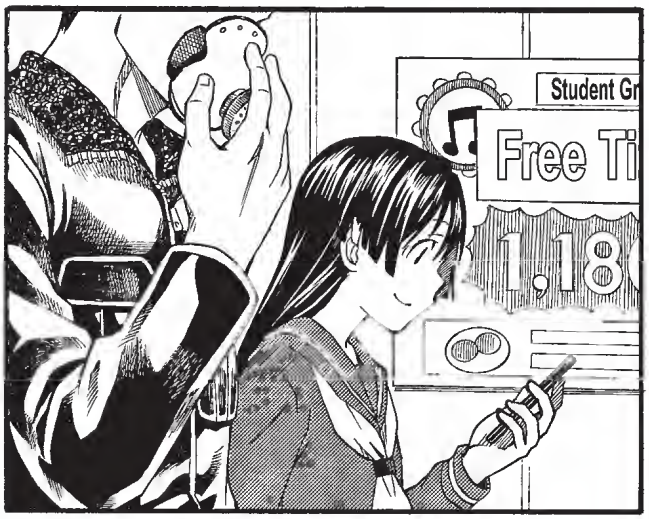


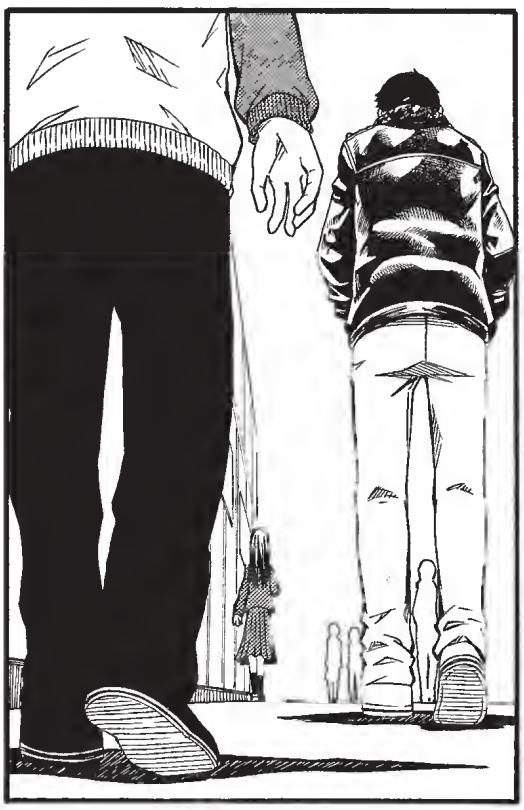


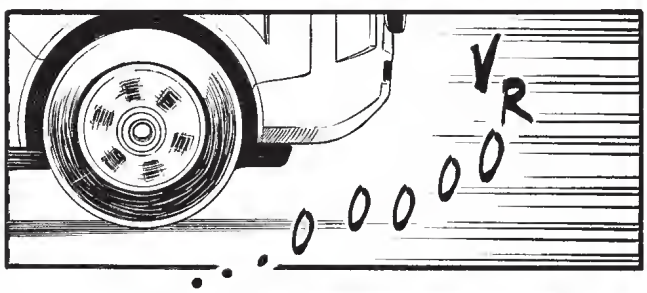


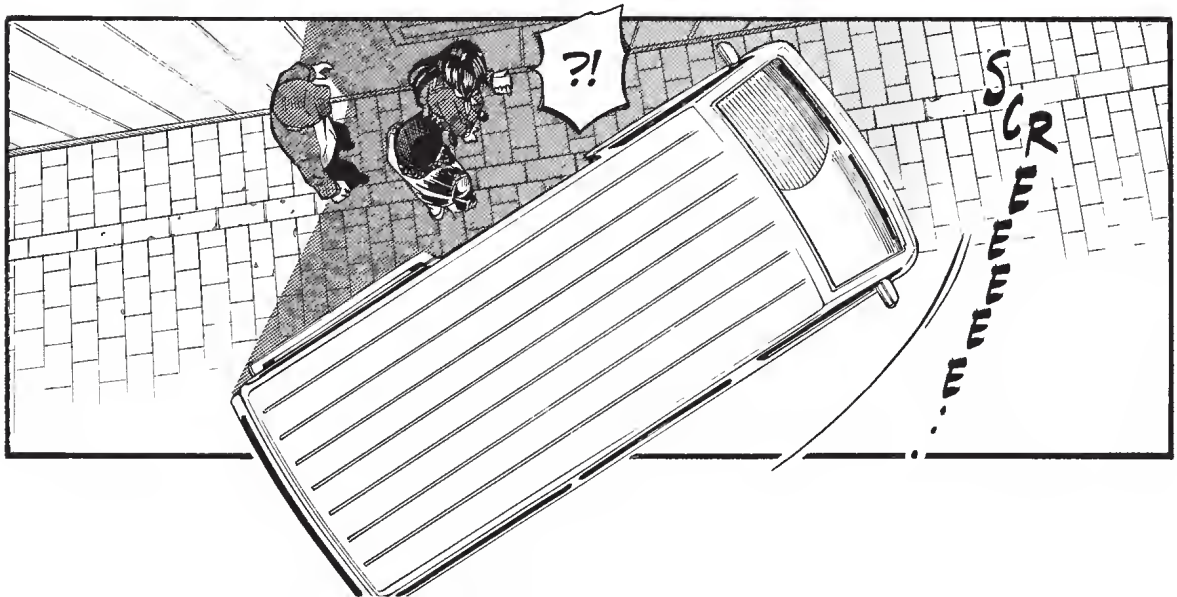

A RIVAL ORGANIZATION? OR...
THOSE GUYS AREN'T AMATEURS. STILL NO BIG DEAL TO ME, THOUGH.
CLOP
.....
GETTING CLOSE TO ORIGINA-TOR.
YEAH.

I'M SO EXCITED FOR TONIGHT ...!


Student Gr
Free Ti
1,18

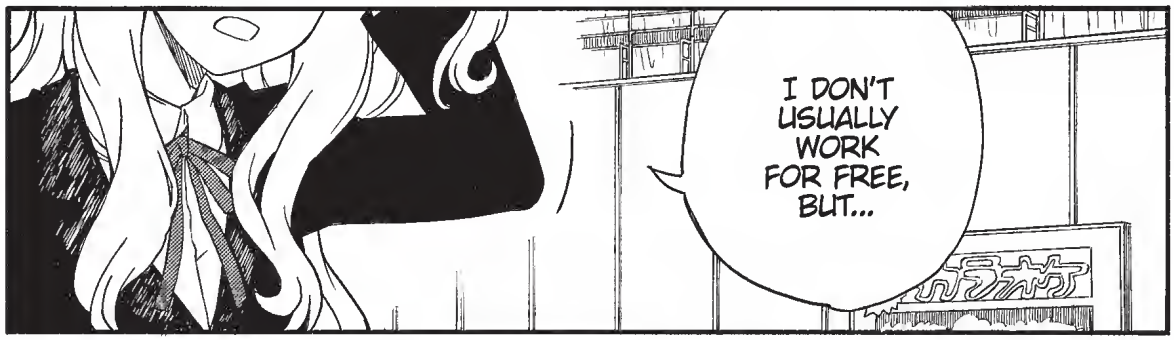



VROOOOOOR

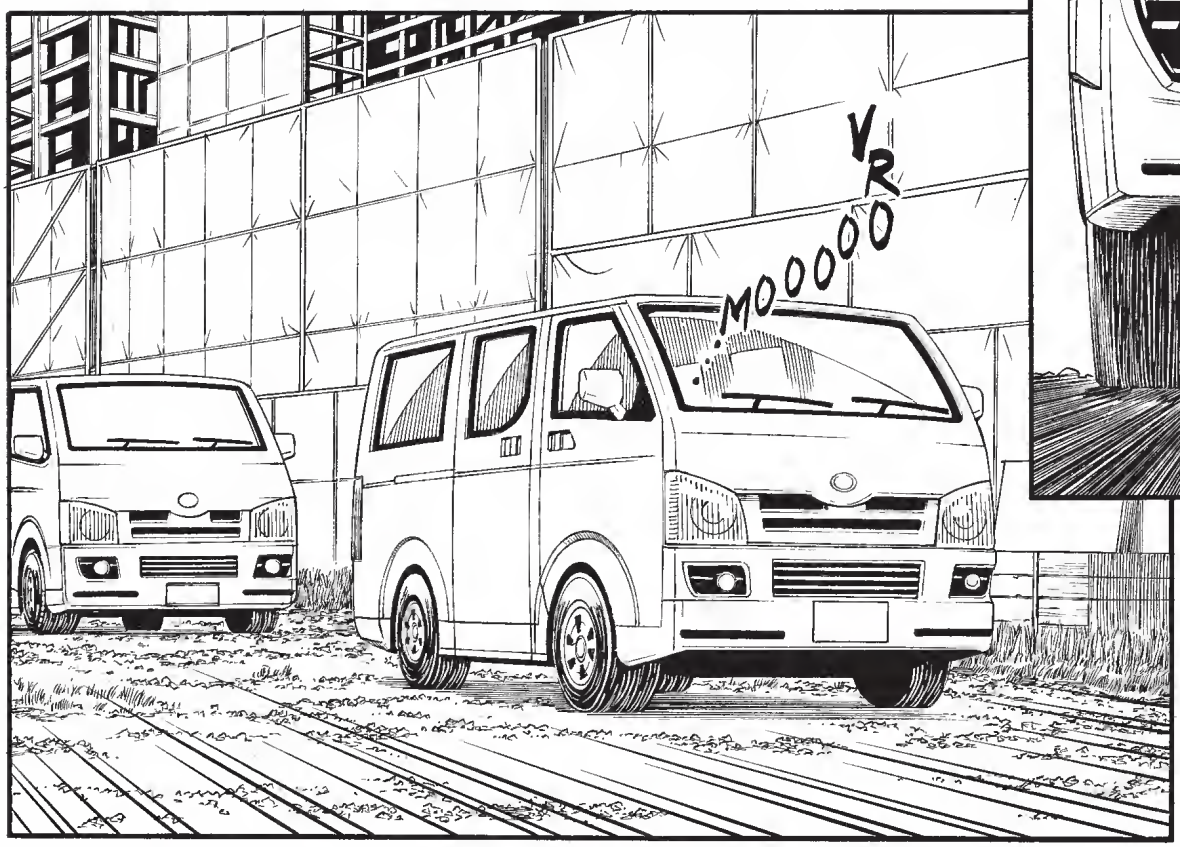

?!
SCREEEEEEEE...

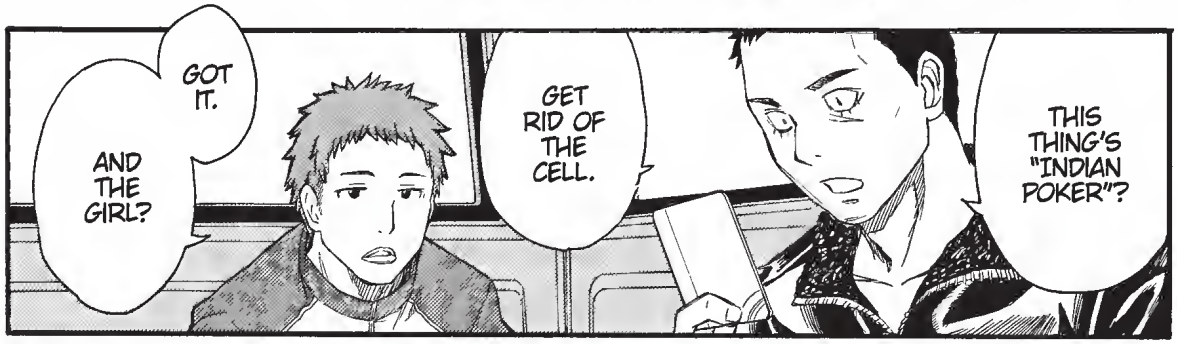
HAGCK!
SPRSH
FAINT
WHA..?
MMMM
CLACK
KARAOKE
VROOO

AH, JEEZ.
WHAT AM I EVEN DOING?
VROOOO


I DON'T USUALLY WORK FOR FREE, BUT...

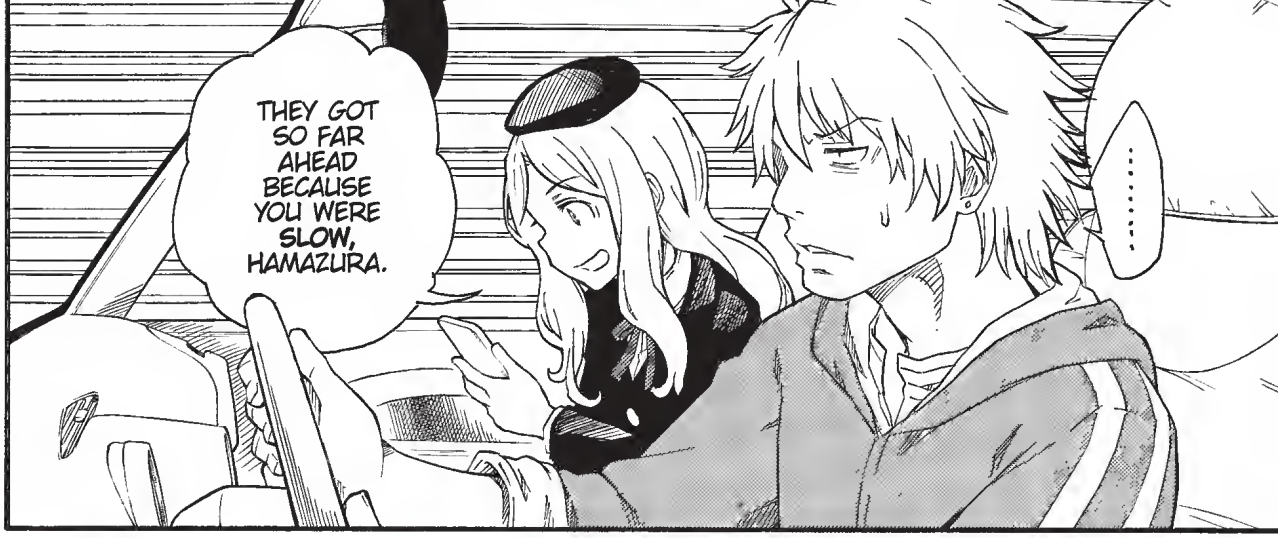
WHAT-EVS.
HAMA-ZURA, BRING THE CAR AROUND.
THIS'LL PAY HER BACK FOR ONE MEAL, AT LEAST.

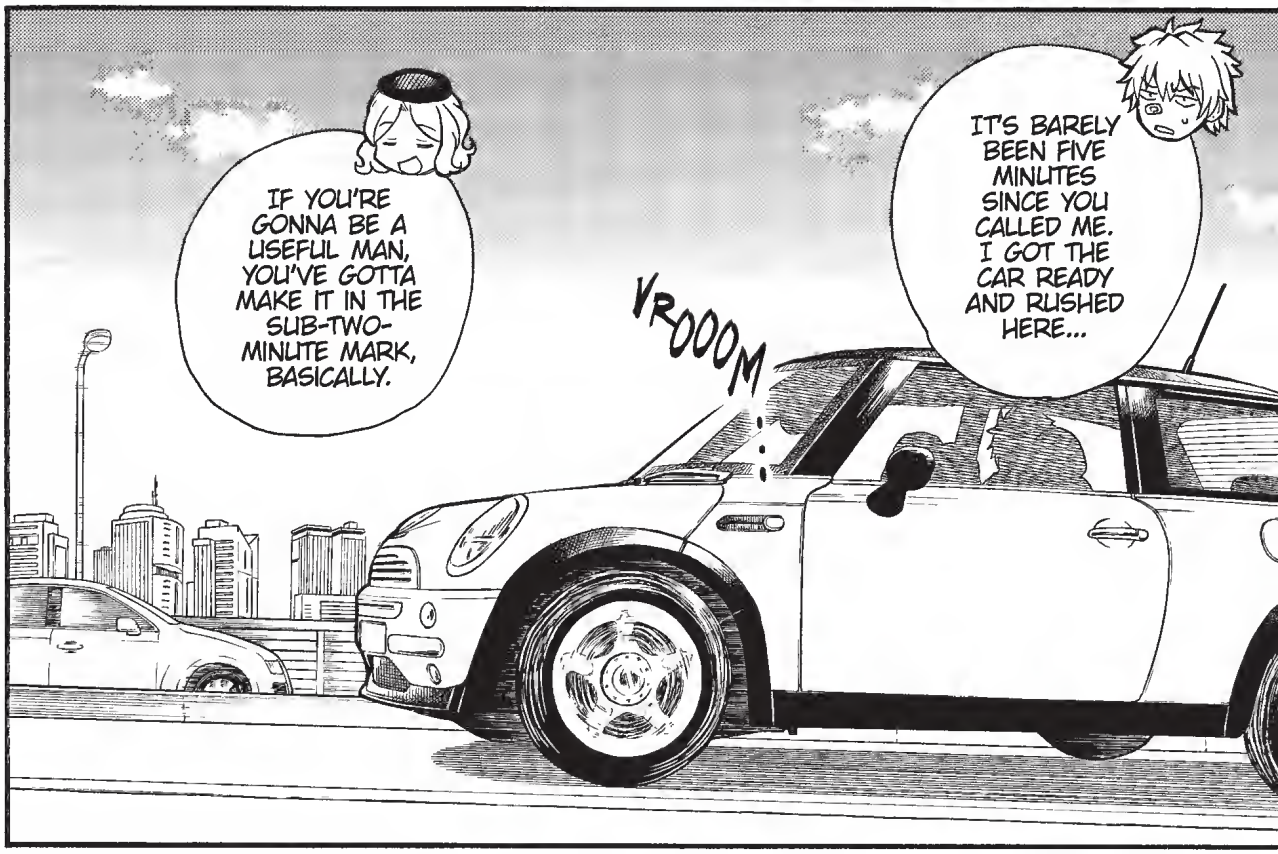

VR
MOOOOO

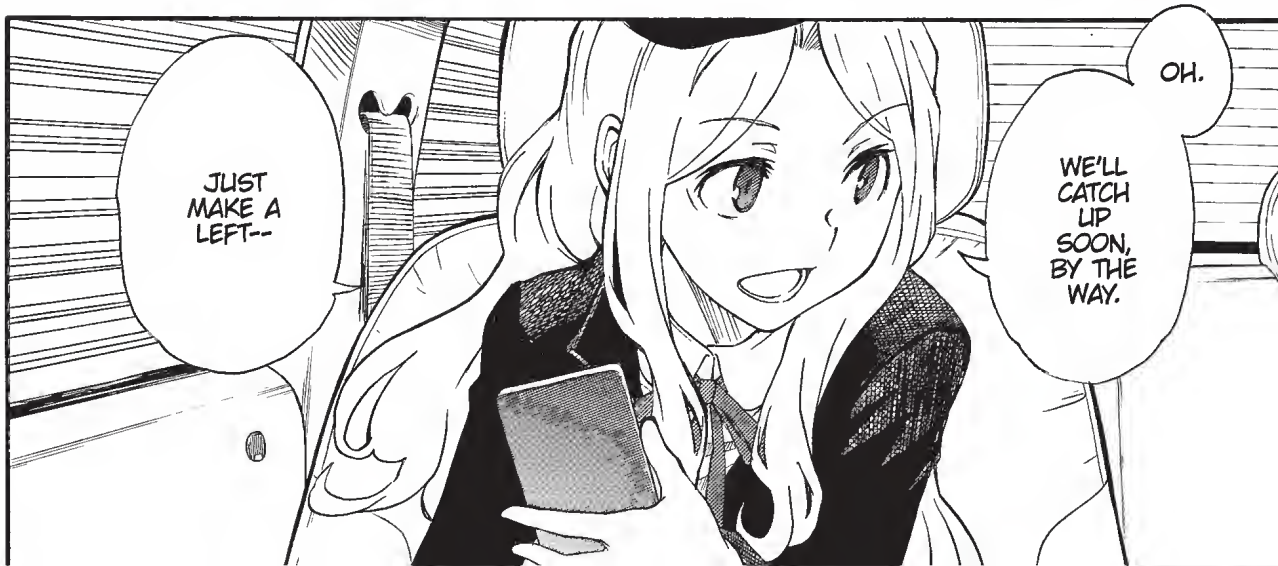

THIS THING'S "INDIAN POKER"?
GET RID OF THE CELL.
GOT IT.
AND THE GIRL?

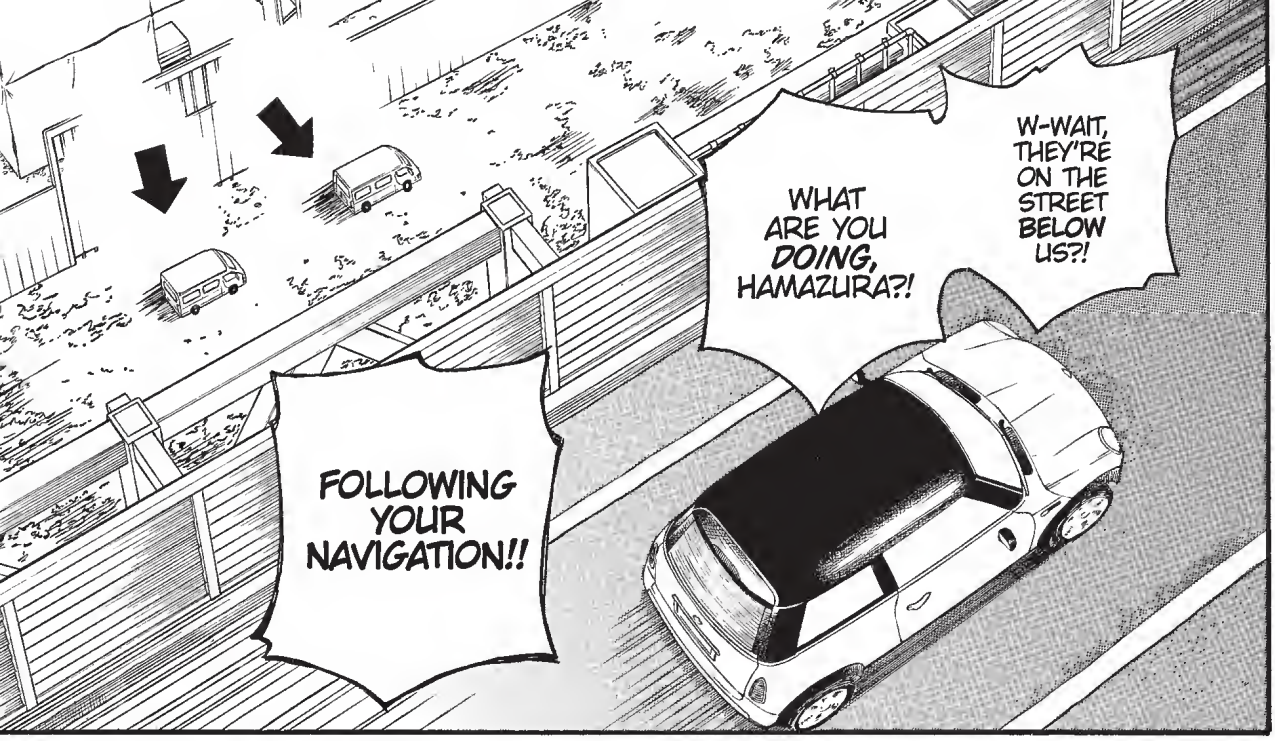
THEY SAID TO BRING HER ALONG IN CASE SHE HAS ANY INFORMATION.
UGH, TORTURE?
I HATE THAT CRAP.
YOU'RE NEW, SO YOU PROBABLY DON'T KNOW, BUT...

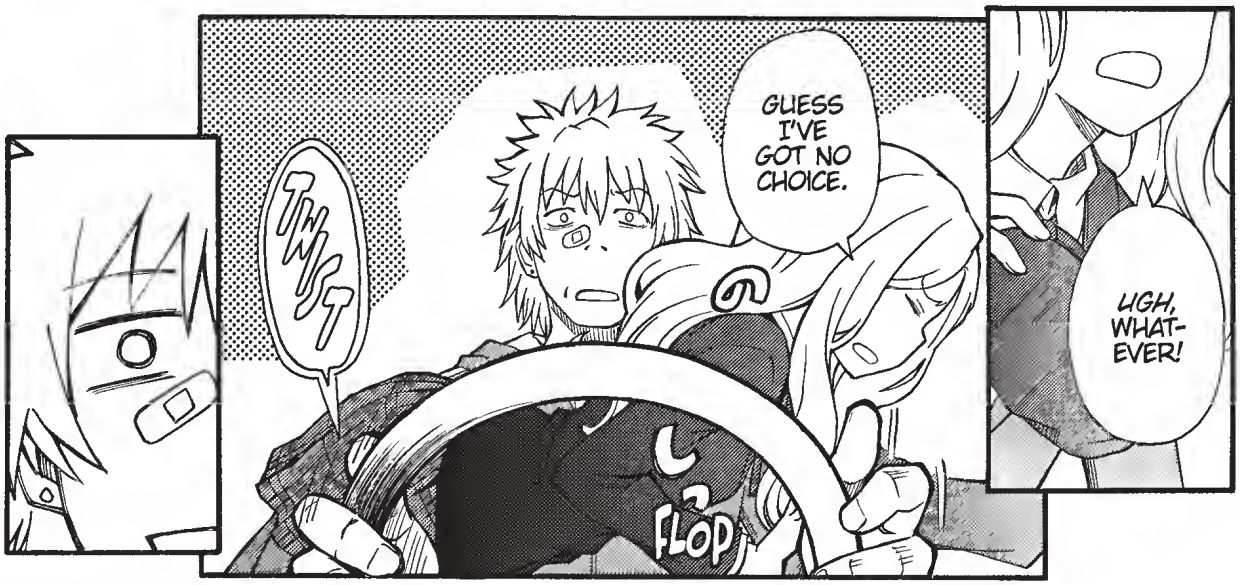
WE SUPPOSEDLY HAVE A PSYCHIC WORKING OVER US THAT CAN MAKE ANY PERSON SPILL DESIRED INFO. WITHOUT BREAKING A SWEAT.
IF EITHER OF US OVERTHINKS THIS, WE WON'T BE ABLE TO HIDE IT.
SO BE CAREFUL.
WITH YOUR BITCHING HABIT.
DAMN.
I-I'VE GOT NOTHING TO HIDE, OKAY?
FASTER, JEEZ!
BEEP
BEEP


THEY GOT SO FAR AHEAD BECAUSE YOU WERE SLOW, HAMAZURA.
.....

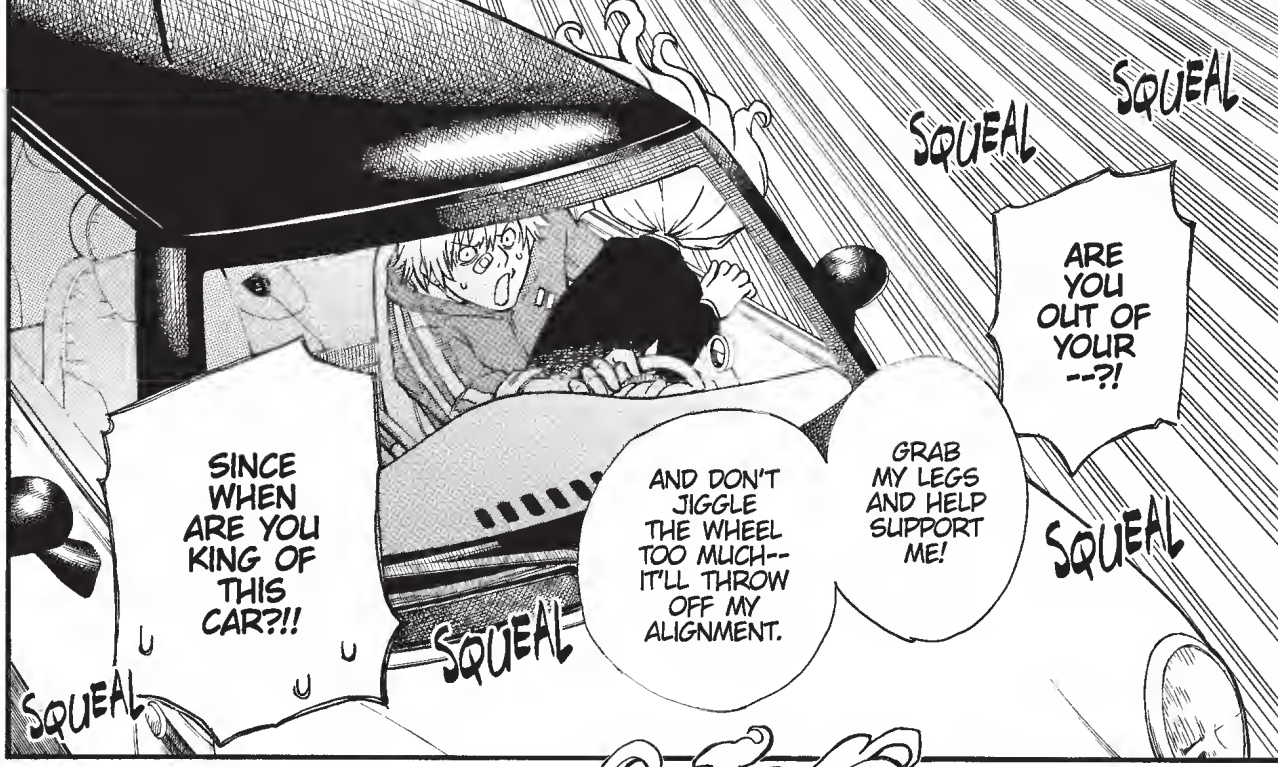

IF YOU'RE GONNA BE A USEFUL MAN, YOU'VE GOTTA MAKE IT IN THE SUB-TWO-MINUTE MARK, BASICALLY.
VROOOM
IT'S BARELY BEEN FIVE MINUTES SINCE YOU CALLED ME. I GOT THE CAR READY AND RUSHED HERE...


JUST MAKE A LEFT--
OH.
WE'LL CATCH UP SOON, BY THE WAY.

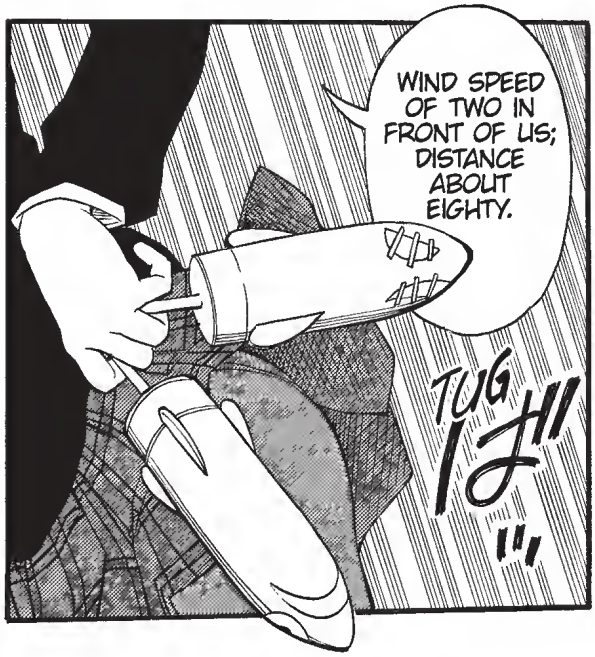

W-WAIT, THEY'RE ON THE STREET BELOW US?!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING, HAMAZURA?!
FOLLOWING YOUR NAVIGATION!!


TWIST
GUESS I'VE GOT NO CHOICE.
FLOP
UGH, WHATEVER!

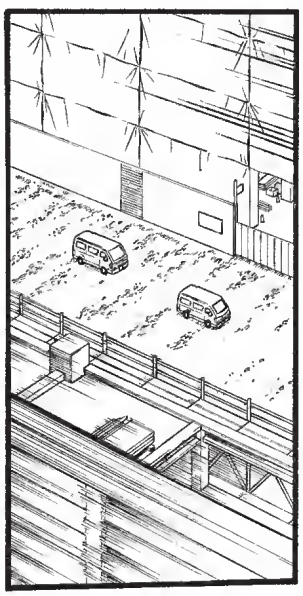
GYAA-AAAH!
SQUEAL SQUEAL
SQUEEEAL
SQUEEEAL
THWAP

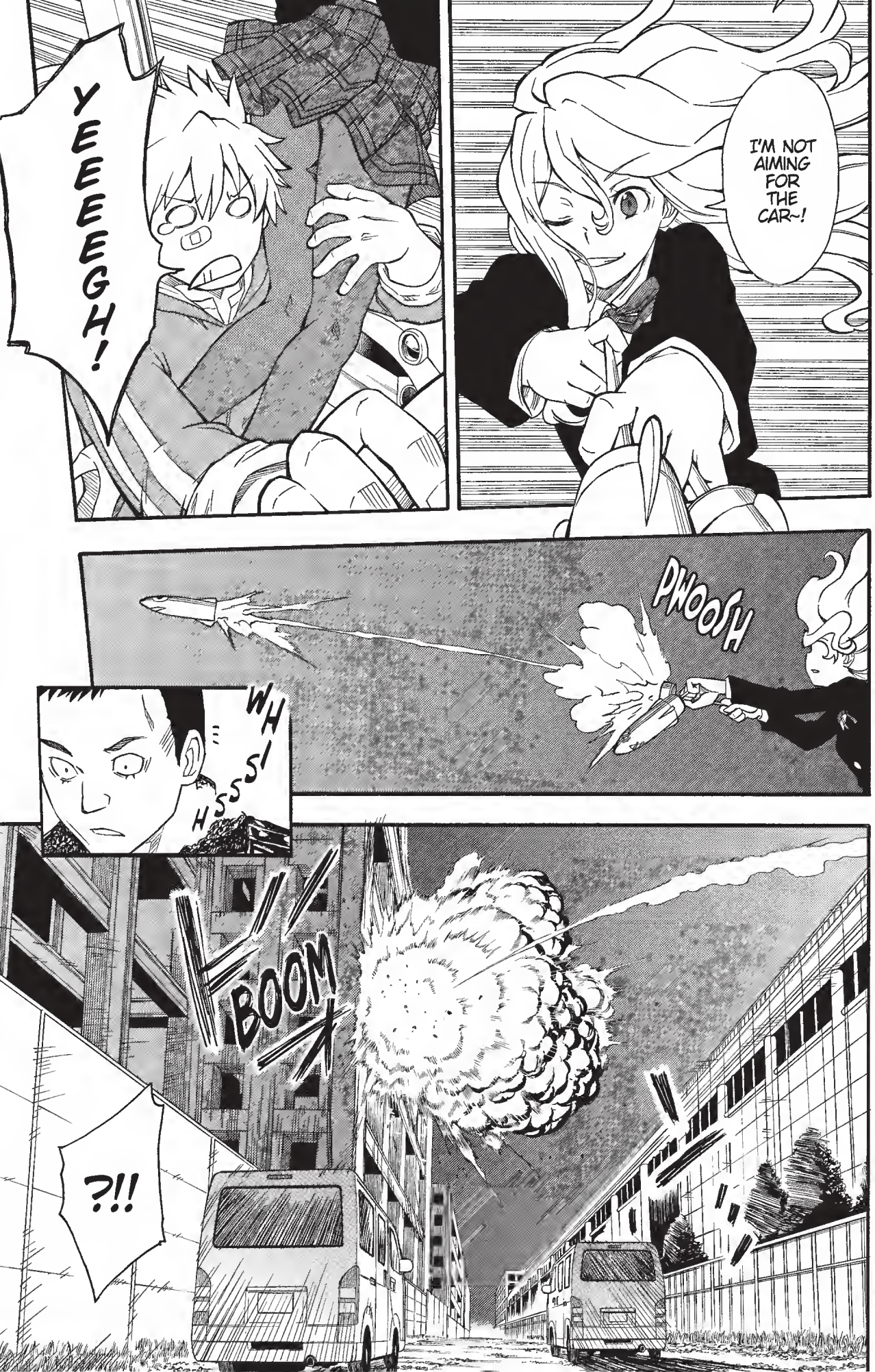

SQUEAL
SQUEAL
SQUEAL
ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR --?!
GRAB MY LEGS AND HELP SUPPORT ME!
AND DON'T JIGGLE THE WHEEL TOO MUCH-- IT'LL THROW OFF MY ALIGNMENT.
SINCE WHEN ARE YOU KING OF THIS CAR?!!
SQUEAL
SQUEAL

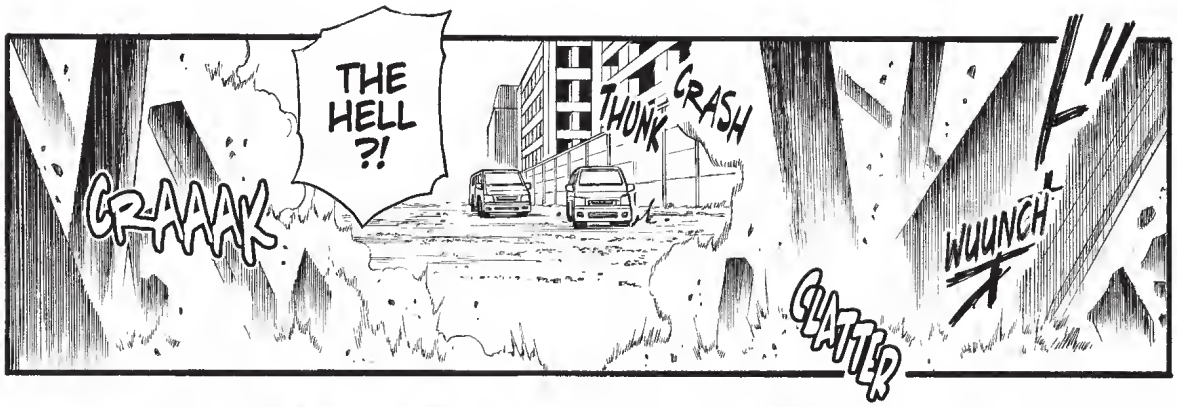
THERE WE GO.
FOOSH

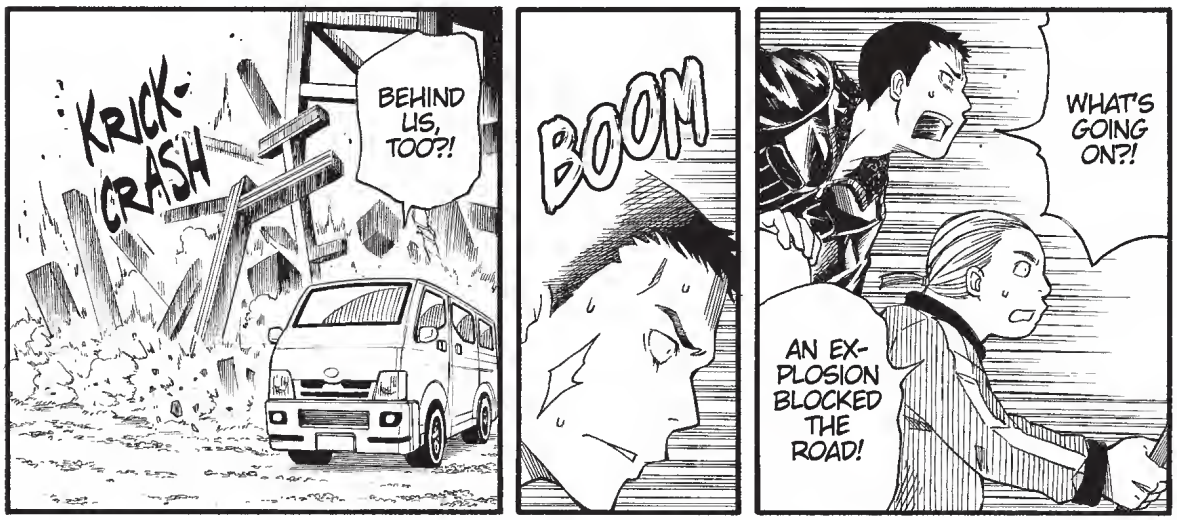

WIND SPEED OF TWO IN FRONT OF US; DISTANCE ABOUT EIGHTY.
TUG
I JI!!
!!

HO HOMM!

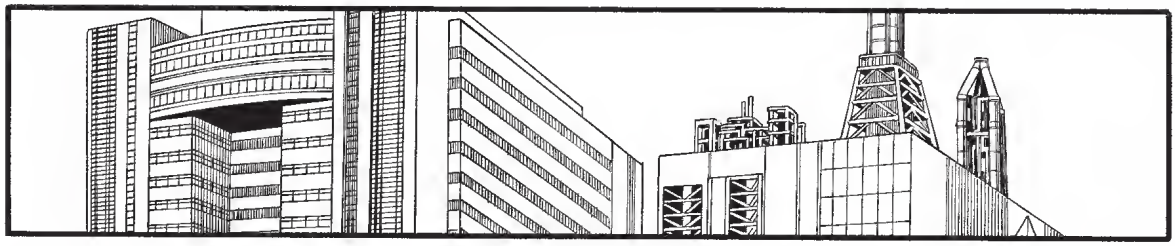


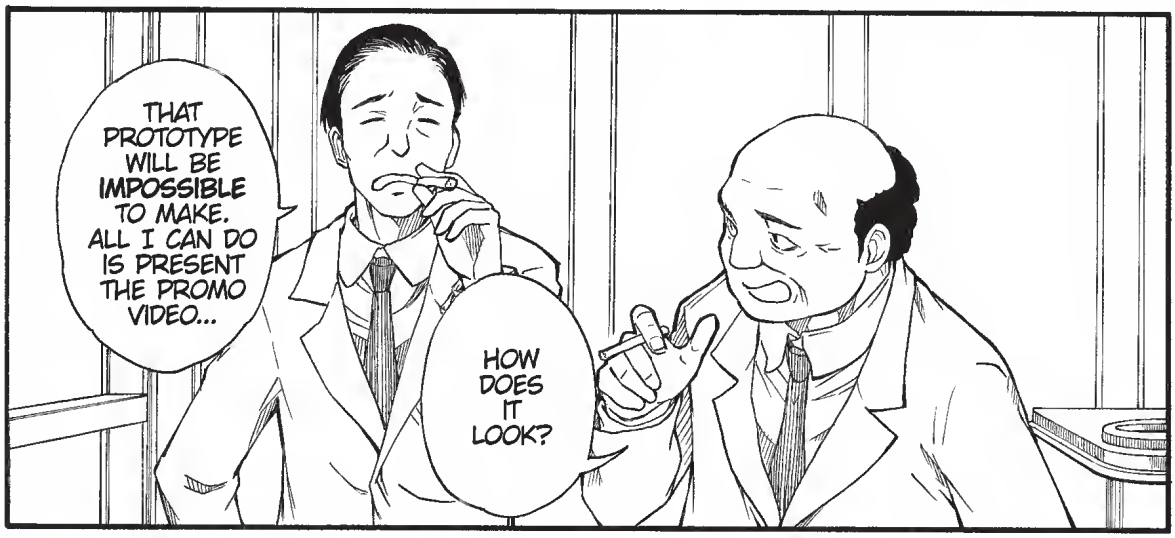

YEEEEGH!
I'M NOT AIMING FOR THE CAR~!
PWOOSH
WHI
SSSSI
BOOM
?!!

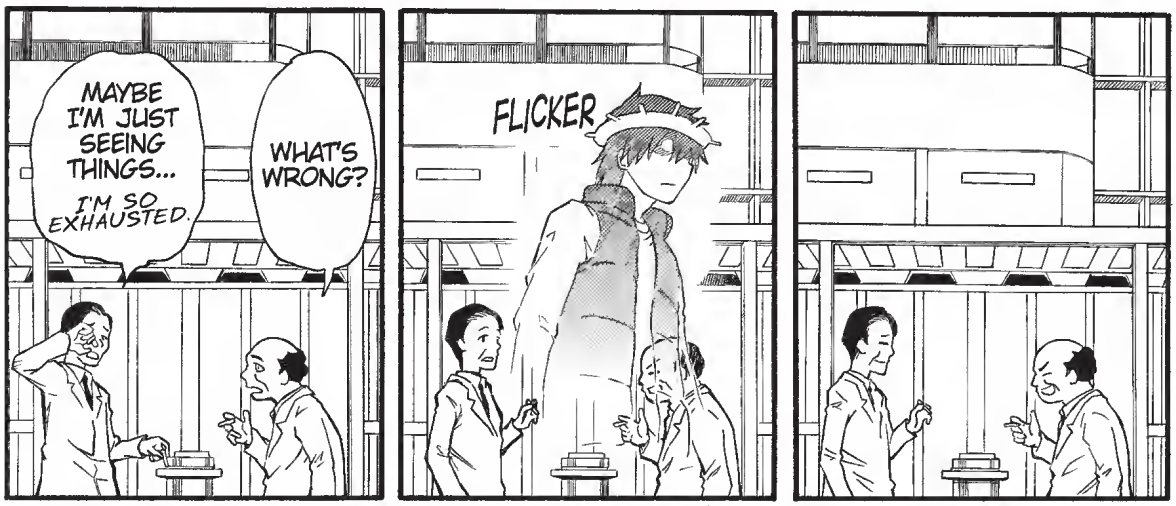

GR-AAAAK
THE HELL ?!
THUNK
CRASH
WUUNCH
CLATTER

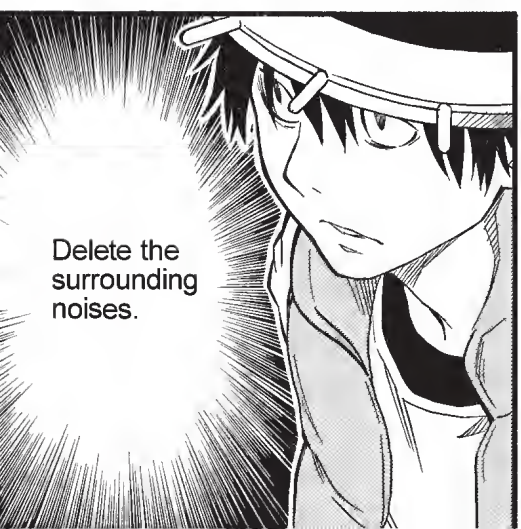

KRICK-CRASH
BEHIND US, TOO?!
BOOM
WHAT'S GOING ON?!
AN EXPLOSION BLOCKED THE ROAD!

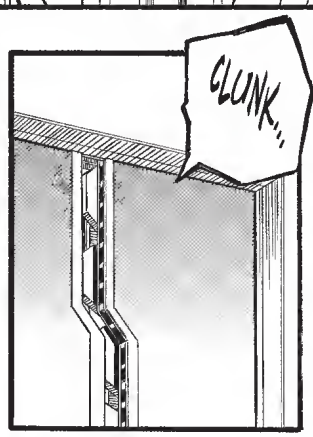
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
GRUMBLE
I'M THE LEADER OF SKILL-OUT...
HOW DID THIS HAPPEN TO ME?
OH, MAYBE IT'S A CRAPPY DREAM...
I'D RATHER DREAM ABOUT BUNNY GIRLS PUTTING A GRIN ON MY FACE...
MUMBLE
HAMA-ZURA, EW.
WOO! NICE SHOT!
BASICALLY, GO ME.
YOU CAN GO HOME NOW, HAMA-ZURA.

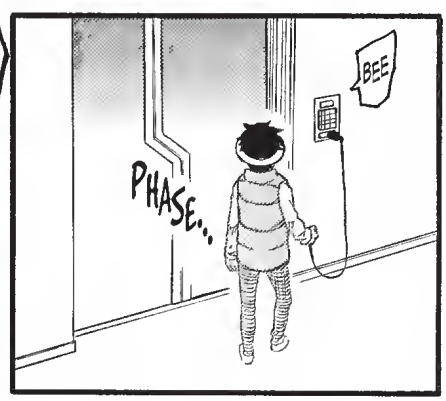



THAT PROTOTYPE WILL BE IMPOSSIBLE TO MAKE. ALL I CAN DO IS PRESENT THE PROMO VIDEO...
HOW DOES IT LOOK?


MAYBE I'M JUST SEEING THINGS...
I'M SO EXHAUSTED.
WHAT'S WRONG?
FLICKER


Delete the surrounding noises.

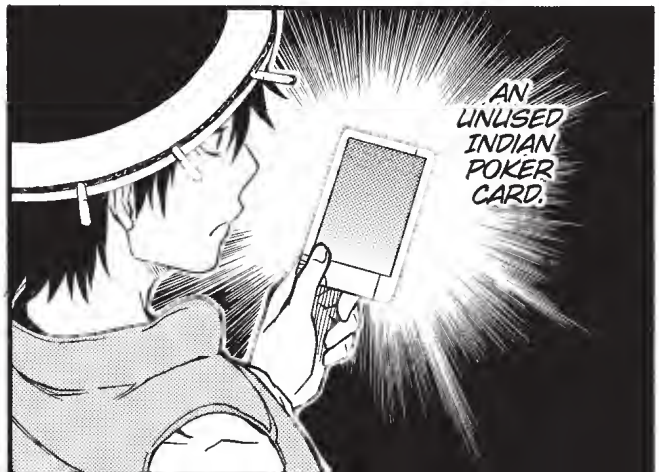

CLUNK...


BEE
PHASE...

IN THERE, HUH?
!...

THE SECURITY'S ROCK SOLID.
IT'LL BE A PAIN TO REMOVE IT.

BUT I'D RATHER NOT LEAVE EVIDENCE THAT I WAS HERE AFTER THE TWEEZERS.
IT WOULD BE EASY TO IGNORE THE ALARMS AND CAUSE THE SECURITY FORCE ITSELF TO SURRENDER...

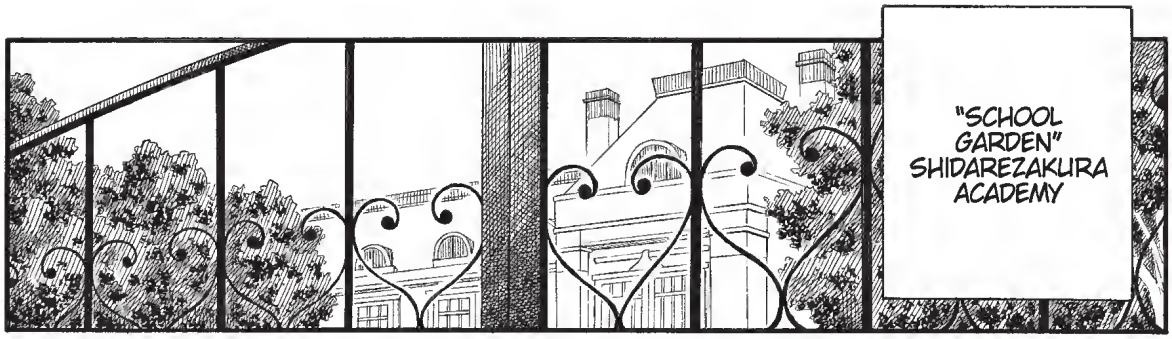

AN UNUSED INDIAN POKER CARD.

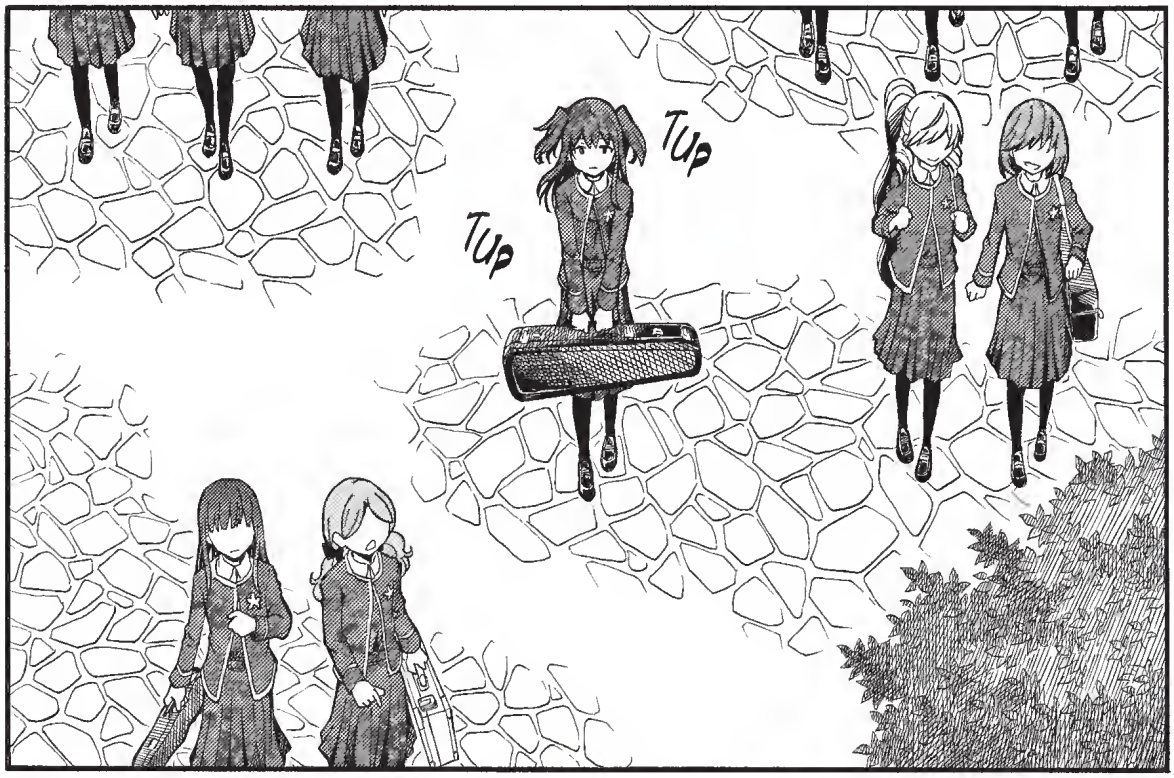
SHFF

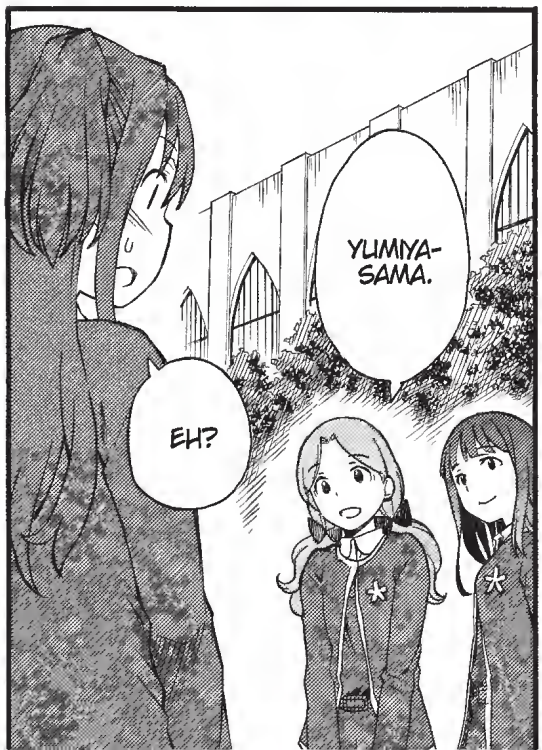
SKIMMING ALL THE DATA ON THE OTHER CARD...
VNNN...
THEY HAVE INSIDE THE SAFE.
VYUUU
NOT AIRTIGHT ENOUGH. THEY DIDN'T ANTICIPATE A BREAK-IN BY AN ESPER CAPABLE OF SKIMMING THE FRAGRANCE INGREDIENTS OF THE CARDS.
Pi Pi
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
TH-THIS IS THE F TEAM!

A PLUSH?
A-A PLUSH!
A PLUSH TOY EXPLODED AND--
!
WE'RE BEING ATTACKED BY AN UNKNOWN ENEMY!
...SO WE CAN'T GET A READ ON WHAT'S HAPPENING!
WE CAN'T SEE ANYTHING IN THE FUMES OF THE EXPLOSION...
GAGH!
BLAM
BLAM
.....
CLICK
HYAAGH!
IF SOMEONE ATTACKED THEM, THAT MIGHT MEAN THEY HIT BIG.
THE F TEAM WAS SENT AFTER AN INDIAN POKER CARD WITH A LOW PROBABILITY OF BEING RELATED TO THE TWEEZERS.
WE NEED BACK-UP OR--

I GUESS I HAVE TO SEND HER OUT.
SMACK
SMACK
HEYA.
WAKE UP~!
MUMBLE MUMBLE
I CAN'T FLIP ANY MORE SKIRTS...
I'LL CUT YOUR CUFFS. LIE ON YOUR STOMACH A SEC.
YOU MIGHT LOSE A WRIST IF YOU MOVE, SO DON'T MOVE, 'KAY?
?!!
WH-WHERE AM I?
AND WHY AM I TIED UP?!
NNN...
?!
JOLT


"SCHOOL GARDEN" SHIDAREZAKURA ACADEMY


TUP
TUP


YUMIYA-SAMA.
EH?

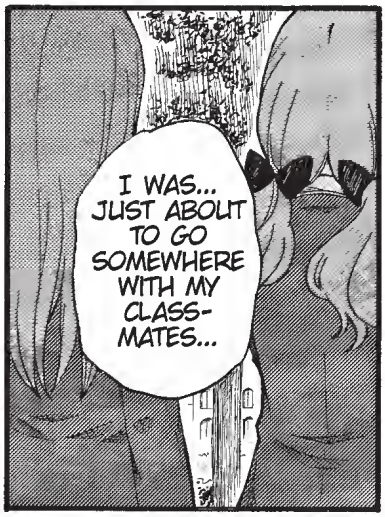
YUMIYA-SAMA.

HAAH!

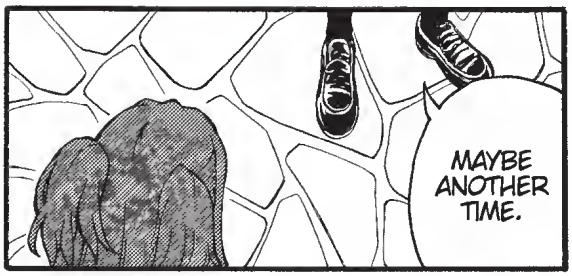
Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-YES!!
WE WERE THINKING OF EXPLORING OUTSIDE THE WALLS OF THE SCHOOL GARDEN...
WOULD YOU CARE TO JOIN US?
Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-Y-YOU'RE ASKING ME?
YES.
I-I-I-I-I-I'D LOVE T...
♫ JINGLE JING JINGLE ♫

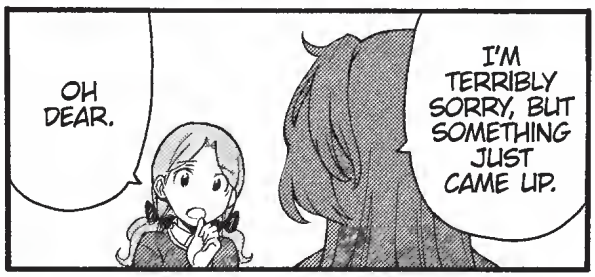
P-P-P-P-P-P-
PARDON ME A MOMENT, PLEASE.

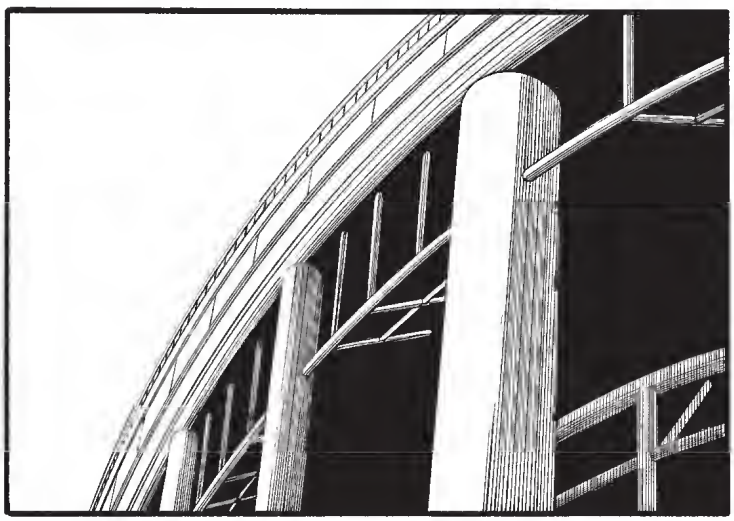
NO...
YES.
YES.
YOU'RE RIGHT...

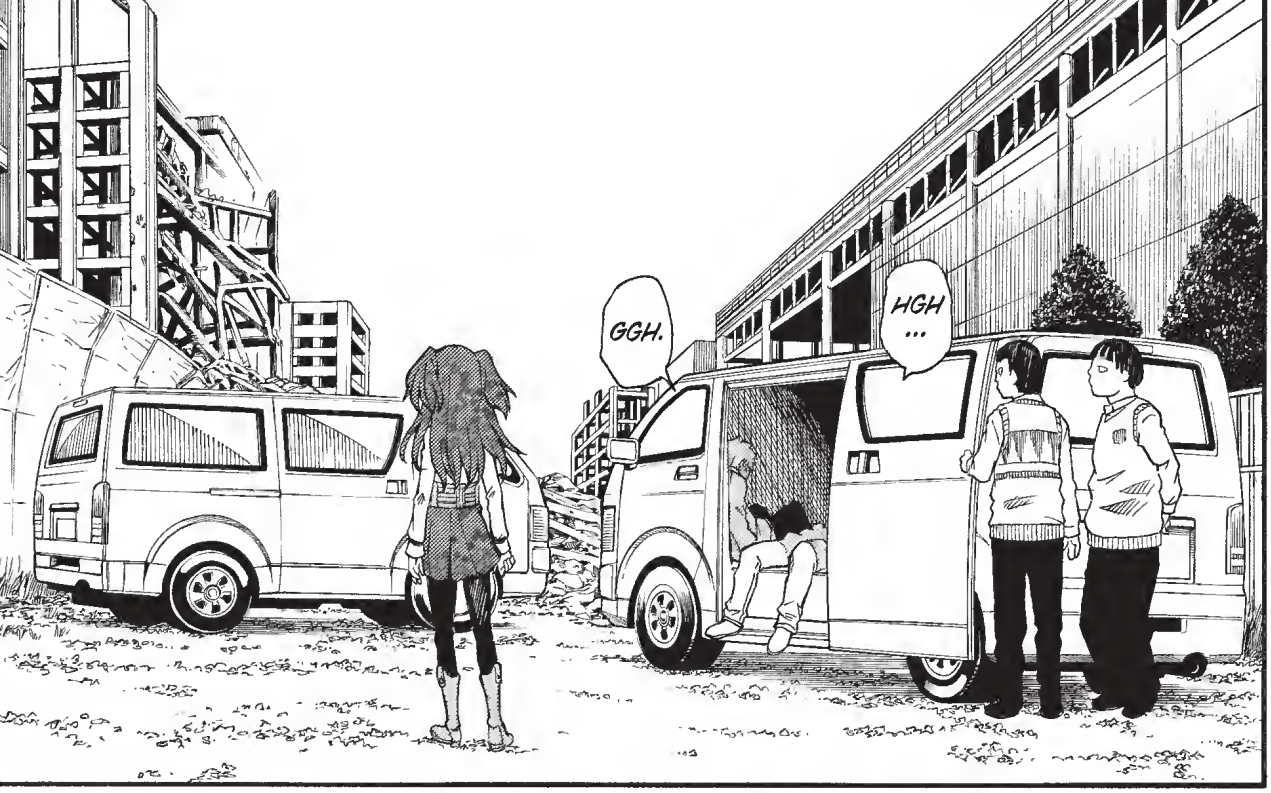

I WAS... JUST ABOUT TO GO SOMEWHERE WITH MY CLASS-MATES...

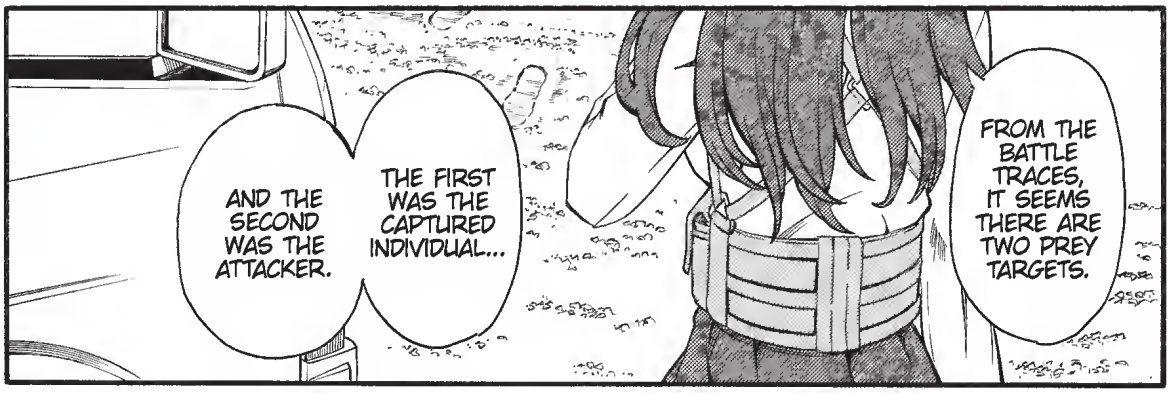
OH.
EH? RIGHT NOW?
YES.

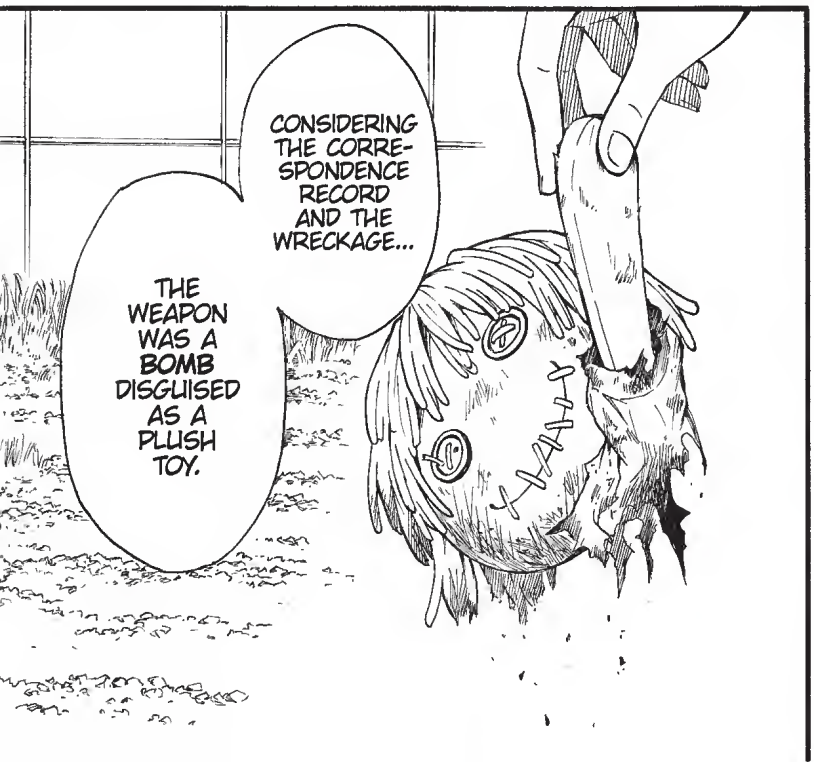

MAYBE ANOTHER TIME.

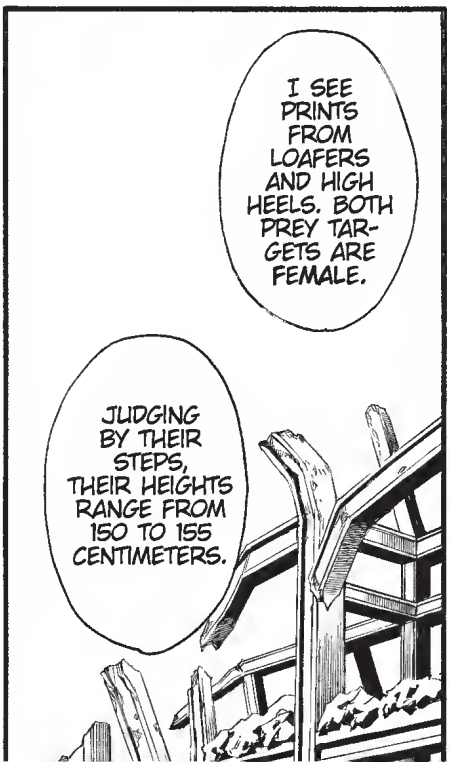

OH DEAR.
I'M TERRIBLY SORRY, BUT SOMETHING JUST CAME UP.




GGH.
HGH ...

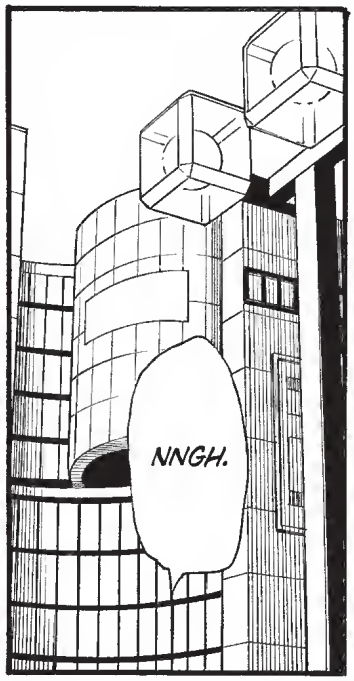

FROM THE BATTLE TRACES, IT SEEMS THERE ARE TWO PREY TARGETS.
THE FIRST WAS THE CAPTURED INDIVIDUAL...
AND THE SECOND WAS THE ATTACKER.

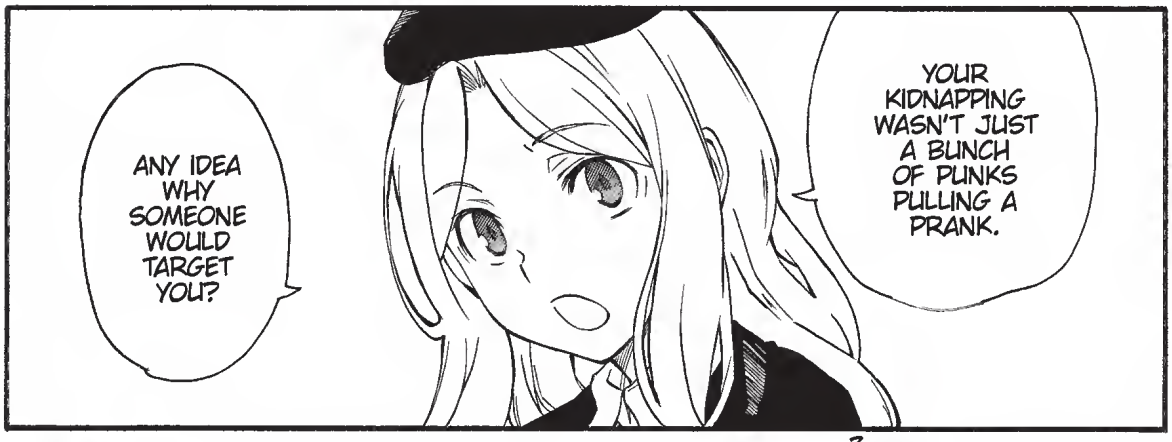

CONSIDERING THE CORRESPONDENCE RECORD AND THE WRECKAGE...
THE WEAPON WAS A BOMB DISGUISED AS A PLUSH TOY.


I SEE PRINTS FROM LOAFERS AND HIGH HEELS. BOTH PREY TARGETS ARE FEMALE.
JUDGING BY THEIR STEPS, THEIR HEIGHTS RANGE FROM 150 TO 155 CENTIMETERS.

MUMBLE
IT'S BEEN A YEAR AND A HALF SINCE MY CLASSMATES LAST SPOKE TO ME.
SNIFF
SNIFF
I WAS JUST ABOUT TO ESCAPE FROM BEING ALONE.
AND FROM THERE, I WOULD'VE BECOME THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN MY CLASS...
AND THE EVENTUAL IDOL OF THE ENTIRE ACADEMY.
FOR CRUSHING MY BRIGHT FUTURE LIKE THAT...
PLEASE LET THIS HUNT BE ENTER-TAINING, AT LEAST.
DARK SIDE ORGANIZATION "SCHOOL" SNIPER
YUMIYA RAKKO

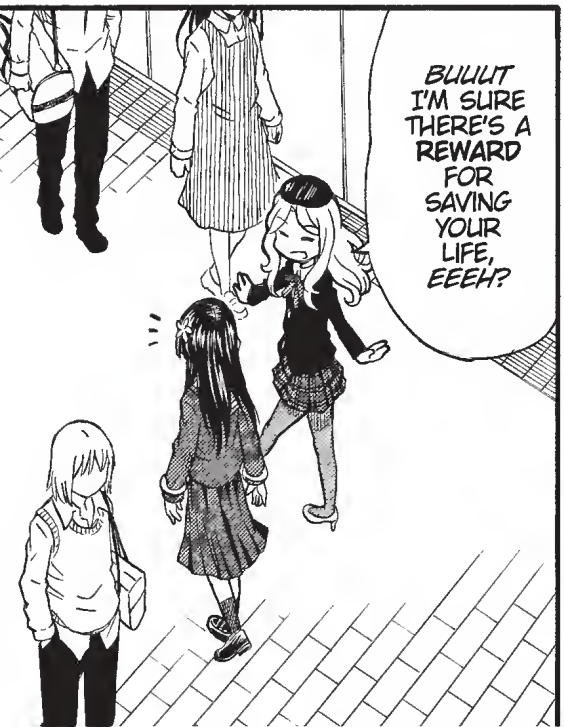
MY CELL PHONE'S GONE.
BE GLAD THAT'S ALL YOU LOST!


NNGH.

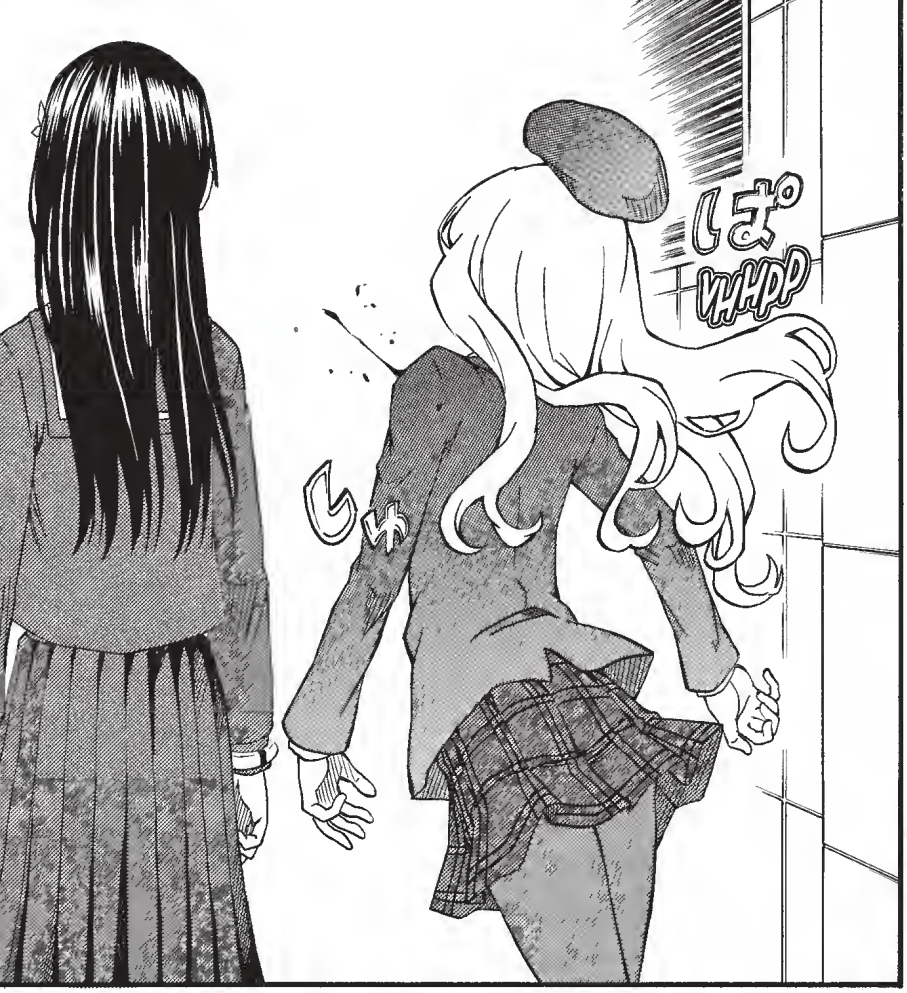

YOUR KIDNAPPING WASN'T JUST A BUNCH OF PUNKS PULLING A PRANK.
ANY IDEA WHY SOMEONE WOULD TARGET YOU?

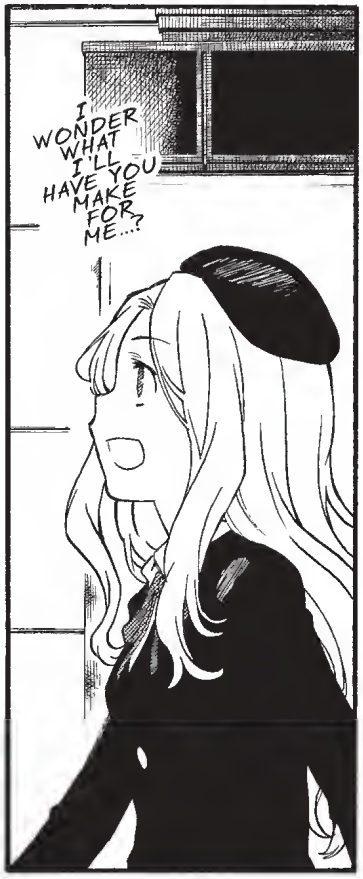
NO!
WE NEED TO TELL ANTI-SKILL...
OH. UH, RIGHT.
I ALREADY DID, SO NO WORRIES! (LIE.)

AND THE CARD I JUST BOUGHT IS GONE, TOO...


BUULIT I'M SURE THERE'S A REWARD FOR SAVING YOUR LIFE, EEEH?

AGAIN?
LET'S HEAD TO THE SUPERMARKET AND BUY A BUNCH OF CANNED MACKEREL TO START!
♪
CLACK
CLICK CLICK


しゅ
HHPP


I WONDER WHAT I'LL HAVE YOU MAKE FOR ME...?

TO THE VIOLIN I PLAY~!
I'LL MAKE EVERYONE CAPTIVE...
AND THEN THE ENTIRE ACADEMY'S IDOL~!
I'LL BECOME THE MOST POPULAR GIRL IN CLASS...
GATHER AROUND ME~!
ALL RIGHT, EVERY-ONE~!
LET'S NOT INTER-RUPT HER PLAYING.
YUMIYA-SAMA IS SO PAS-SIONATE.
WE'LL LEAVE HER BE!

THE SCENT OF THE SPLASHED BLOOD FROM THE MEN ON THE CAPTURE TEAM...
...LED ME TO MY PREY.

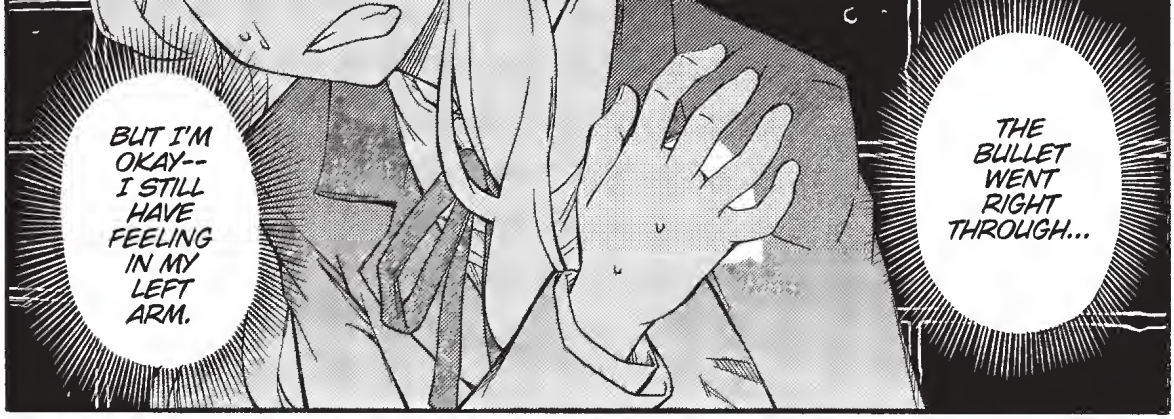
SINCE THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE WAS CAPTURED, THE GOLD ONE WHO'S SATISFIED WITH HER LIFE HAD THE TOY EXPLOSIVES.
I TURNED DOWN MY CLASSMATES FOR, YOU—TWO, AND NOW YOU'RE—HAPPILY SOCIALIZING?
I'VE BEEN ORDERED TO TAKE IN THE BLACK-HAIRED GIRL ALIVE, BUT THE OTHER GIRL...
LOOK AT THE TWO OF YOU GETTING ALONG SO WELL!
THE HUNT IS ON.
I'M SO GOING TO KILL YOU.

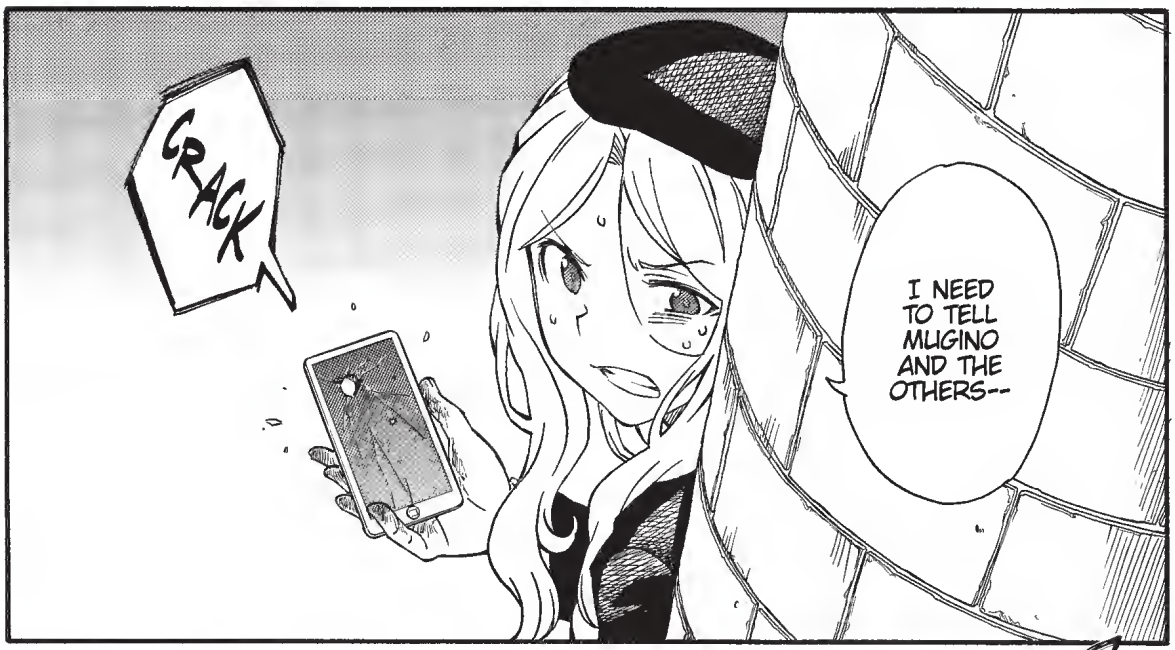
CHAPTER 82: HUNT

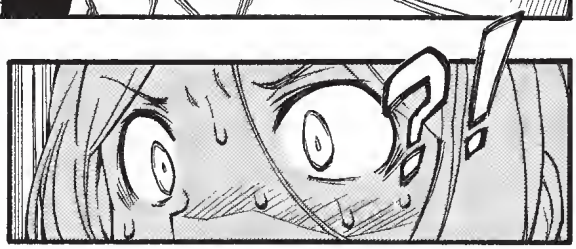
Yobou Banka (Psychokinesis User)

- Member of the Dark Side of Academy City's organization SCHOOL. His trademark is a special pair of goggles with cables sprouting out of it.
- A Level 4 who uses psychokinesis. However, being rather confident in himself, he's dissatisfied with the ranking system and believes himself strong enough to be Level 5.
- His goggles assist him with analysis, sequential sampling, and transcription of information, and also serve as a switch for his abilities. Thanks to them, he's also able to ignite objects, create silence, go transparent, manipulate electronics, and use other various abilities comprehensively through his psychokinesis.
- After challenging Kakine Teitoku--whose versatile ESPer ability overlapped with his own--for his place amongst the Level 5s, he lost bitterly. However, during that same period, he was somehow appeased and wound up joining SCHOOL.

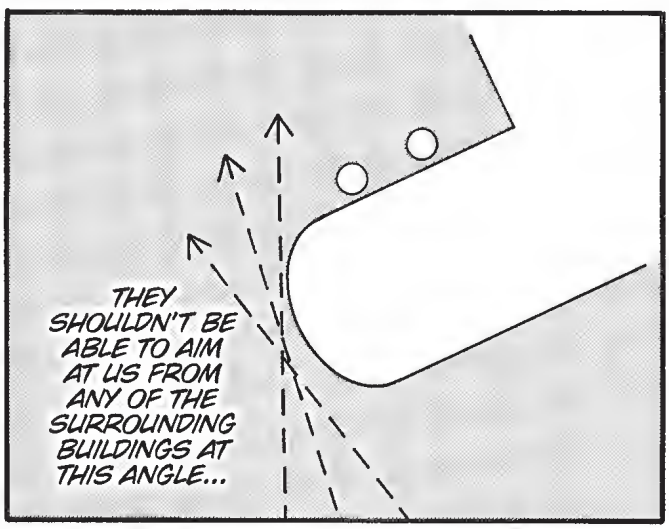
EH ...?
BLOOD ...
WH-WHAT JUST ...?!
SPLATTER
KYA!
YANK
FROM WHERE?!
I WAS SNIPED ?!
FWISH
AAH!


THE BULLET WENT RIGHT THROUGH...
BUT I'M OKAY-- I STILL HAVE FEELING IN MY LEFT ARM.

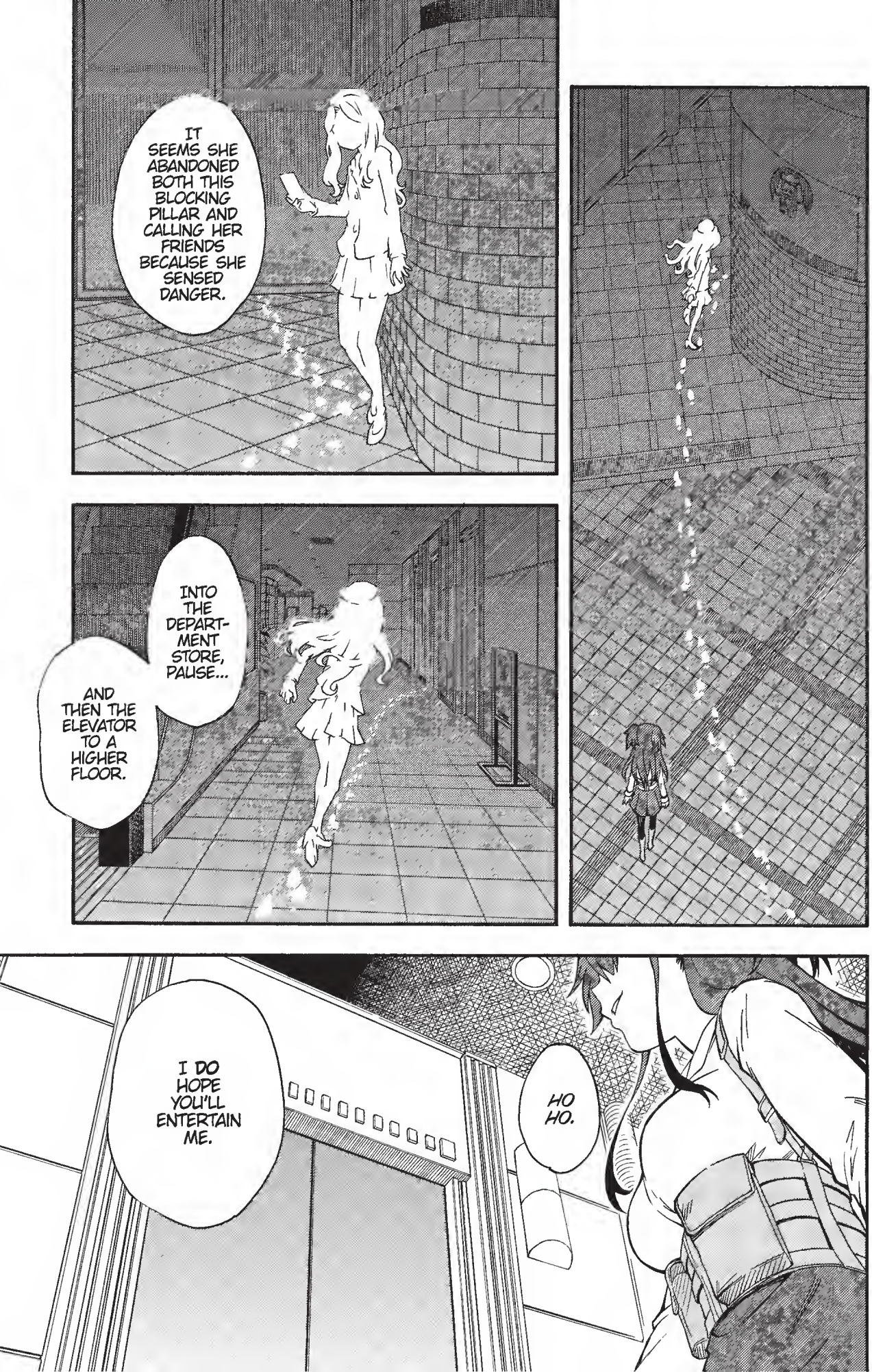

CRACK
I NEED TO TELL MUGINO AND THE OTHERS--


?!

WHICH MEANS IT WASN'T A LONG-RANGE SHOT!!
IN!
WE'RE GOING INSIDE!

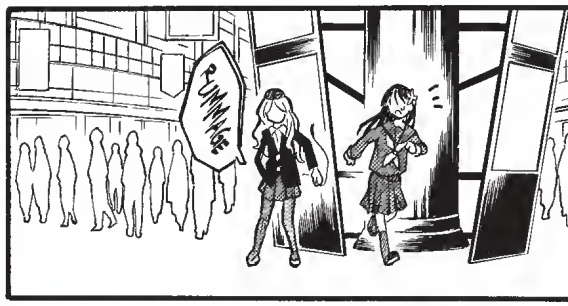

THEY SHOULDN'T BE ABLE TO AIM AT US FROM ANY OF THE SURROUNDING BUILDINGS AT THIS ANGLE...

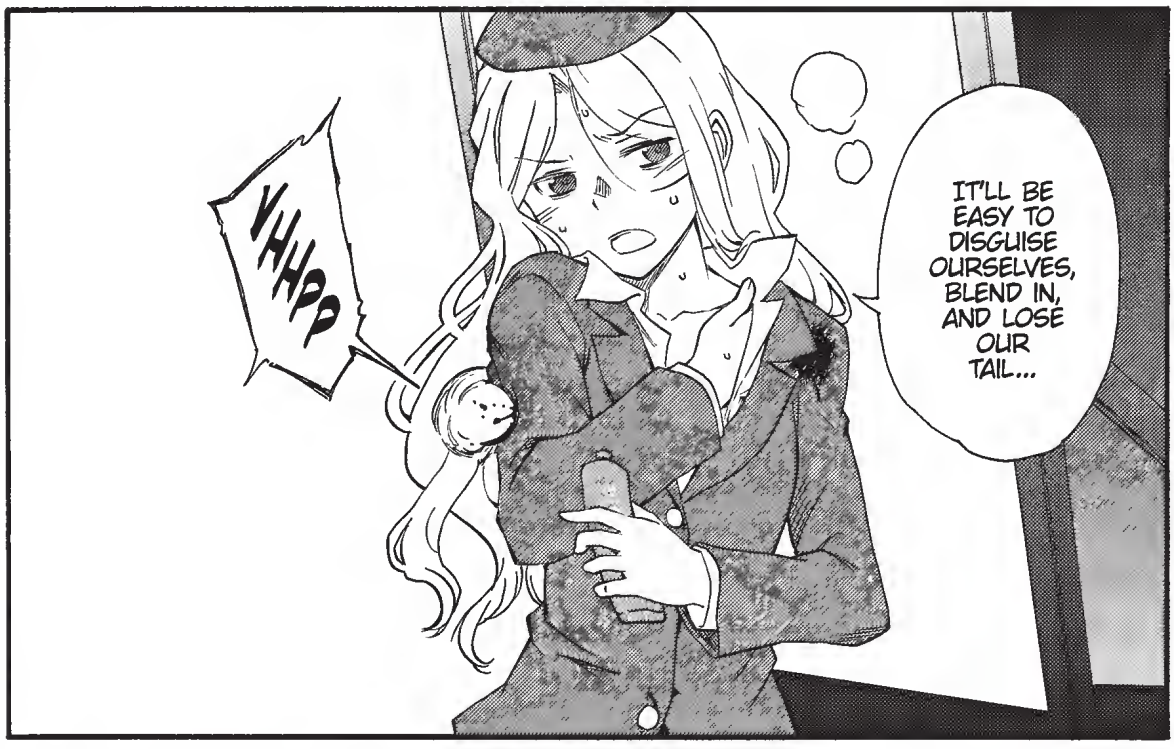
CLOP
SUCK
SUCK
スゥ
FSSH

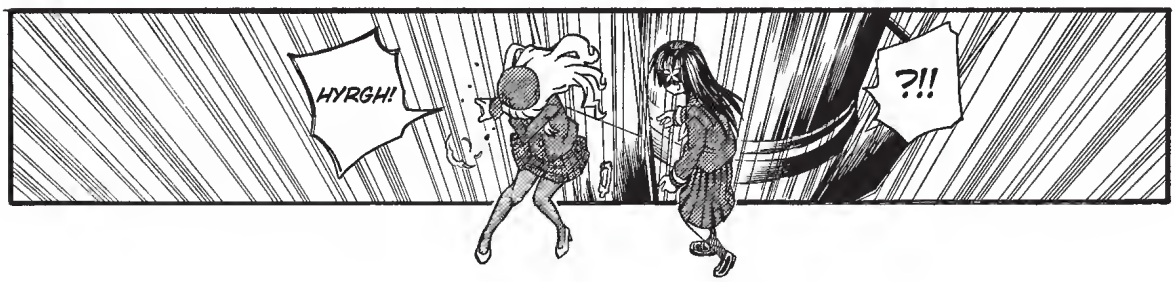

IT SEEMS SHE ABANDONED BOTH THIS BLOCKING PILLAR AND CALLING HER FRIENDS BECAUSE SHE SENSED DANGER.
INTO THE DEPART-MENT STORE, PAUSE...
AND THEN THE ELEVATOR TO A HIGHER FLOOR.
I DO HOPE YOU'LL ENTERTAIN ME.
HO HO.

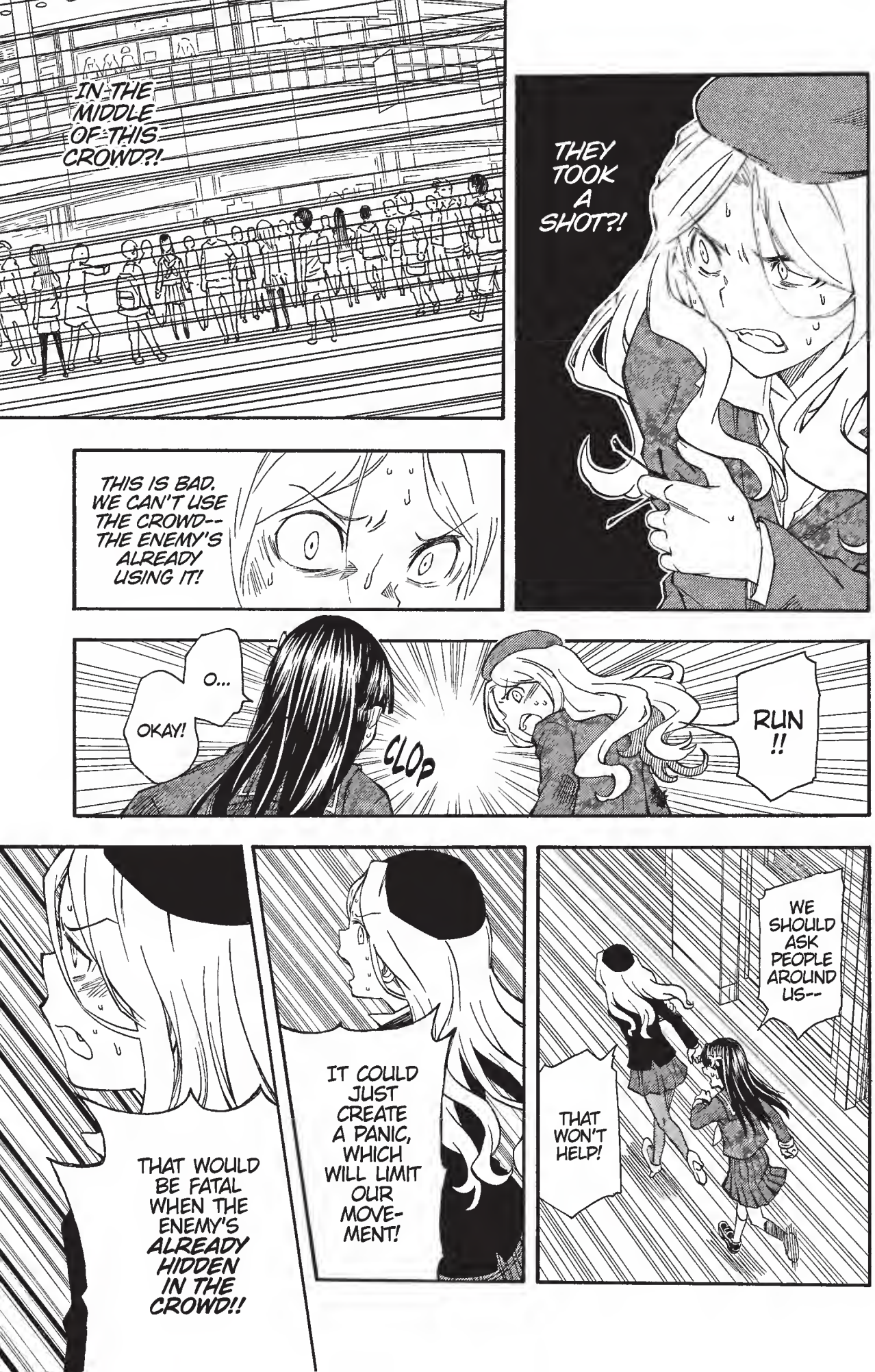
OKAY, WE'RE GONNA TRY TO STALL FOR A LITTLE WHILE HERE...
WHERE IT'S CROWDED, BASICALLY.
SQUELCH

DID THEY COME AFTER ME?
PROB-ABLY.

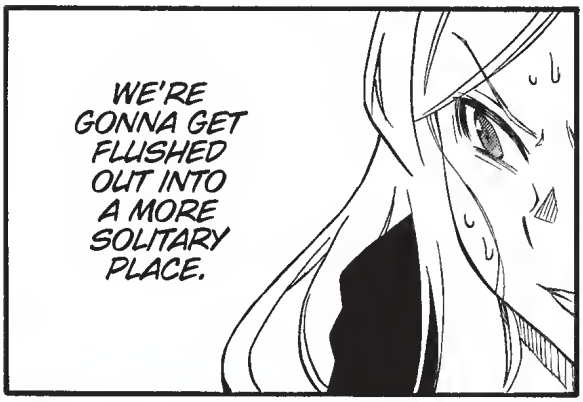

RUMBLE

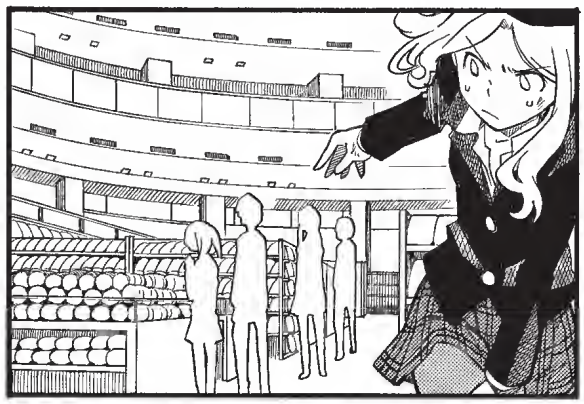

IT'LL BE EASY TO DISGUISE OURSELVES, BLEND IN, AND LOSE OUR TAIL...
VHHPP


HYRGH!
?!!

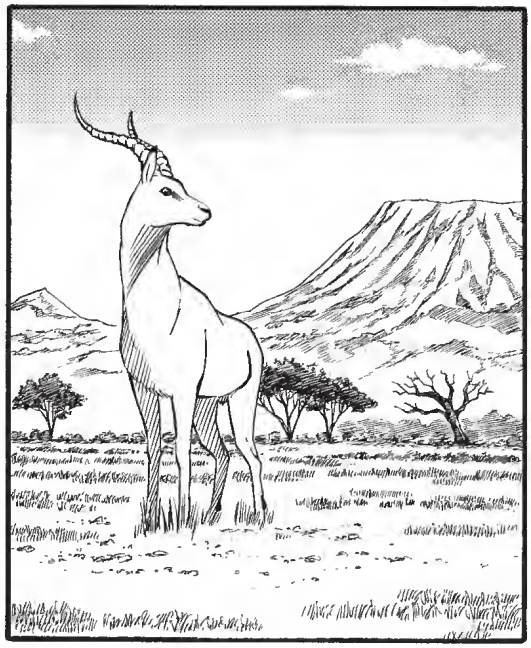

IN THE MIDDLE OF THIS CROWD?!
THEY TOOK A SHOT?!
THIS IS BAD. WE CAN'T USE THE CROWD-- THE ENEMY'S ALREADY USING IT!
O... OKAY!
CLOP
RUN !!
WE SHOULD ASK PEOPLE AROUND US--
THAT WON'T HELP!
IT COULD JUST CREATE A PANIC, WHICH WILL LIMIT OUR MOVE-MENT!
THAT WOULD BE FATAL WHEN THE ENEMY'S ALREADY HIDDEN IN THE CROWD!!

RRGH ...!!
I TRIED! THEIR HEADS WOULD JUST FLY OFF!
WH-WHAT IF WE BORROW SOMEONE'S PHONE TO CALL FOR HELP?!


WE'RE GONNA GET FLUSHED OUT INTO A MORE SOLITARY PLACE.



VHHHPP
THERE ARE TWO TYPES OF HUNTERS.



AND THE KIND WHO SHOW OFF AND ENJOY WATCHING THE PREY SUFFER.
HOBBLE
HOBBLE
THE KIND WHO LIKE PERFORMING THE PERFECT JOB AND LEAVING WITHOUT A TRACE...

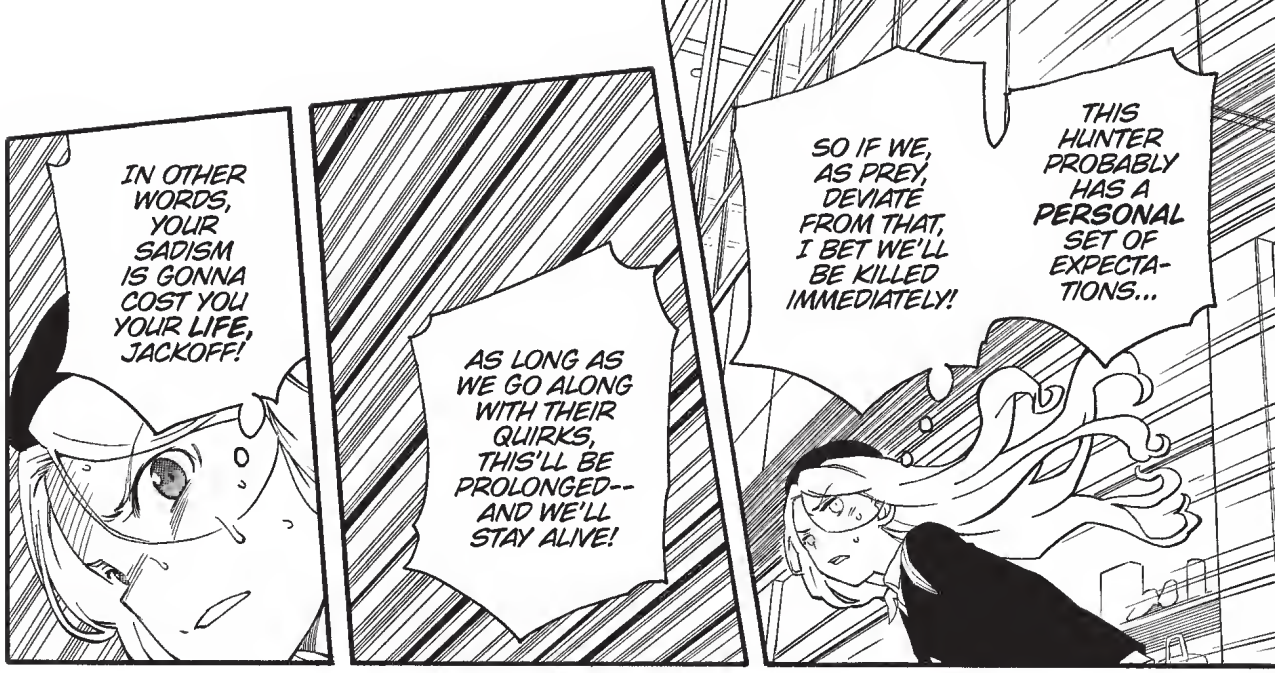
IS I'M THE LATTER, TOO!!
IF I HAD TO PICK.
DA-DAN

THIS ONE'S THE LATTER.
AND THE REA-SON I KNOW ...

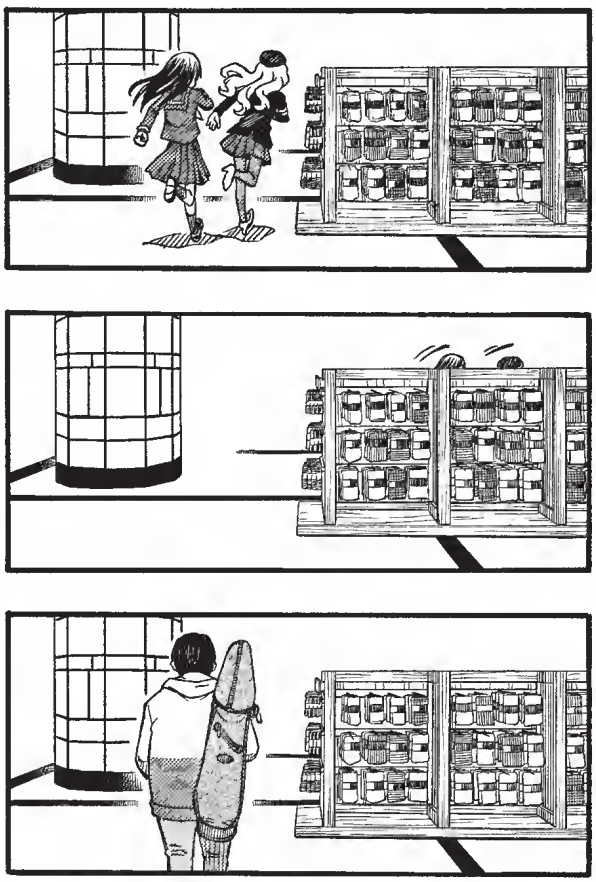
HO HO.

WHY IS THIS HAPPEN-ING...?
WHY ME?
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
HUFF!
AGH!
VHHDD
P-PLEASE!
LET ME GO!!
NN!
HGH!
GAGH!
I DIDN'T WANT TO BETRAY...!
I HAD NO CHOICE!

HEH?
BUT--
IF IT'S MONEY, I'LL PAY YOU WHATEVER YOU WANT!!
IS THAT BLOOD REAL?
YEAH, RIGHT.
ARE THEY SHOOTING A MOVIE?
BA-THUMP
ROGER.
I LEAVE THE REST IN YOUR HANDS.
WH-WHA?! THAT WAS REAL?!
AAAAAAH!
WHAT JOY TO HEAR THAT FINAL, PATHETIC CRY FROM ONE'S PREY.
WHAT SORT OF SOUND WILL YOU MAKE, I WONDER...?
ALL RIGHT, MOVE BACK!
SECU-RITY?!
THEY GOT HERE FAST.

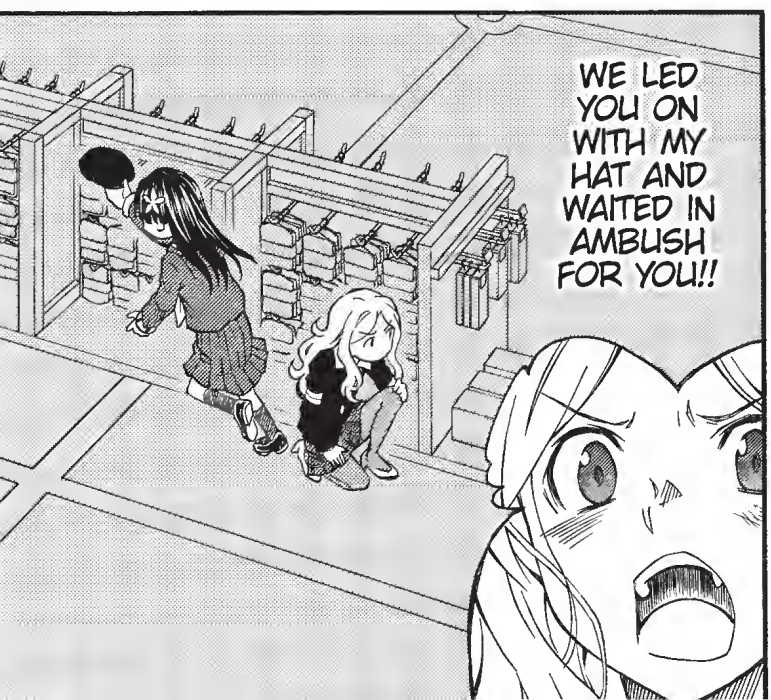

THIS HUNTER PROBABLY HAS A PERSONAL SET OF EXPECTATIONS...
SO IF WE, AS PREY, DEVIATE FROM THAT, I BET WE'LL BE KILLED IMMEDIATELY!
AS LONG AS WE GO ALONG WITH THEIR QUIRKS, THIS'LL BE PROLONGED-- AND WE'LL STAY ALIVE!
IN OTHER WORDS, YOUR SADISM IS GONNA COST YOU YOUR LIFE, JACKOFF!

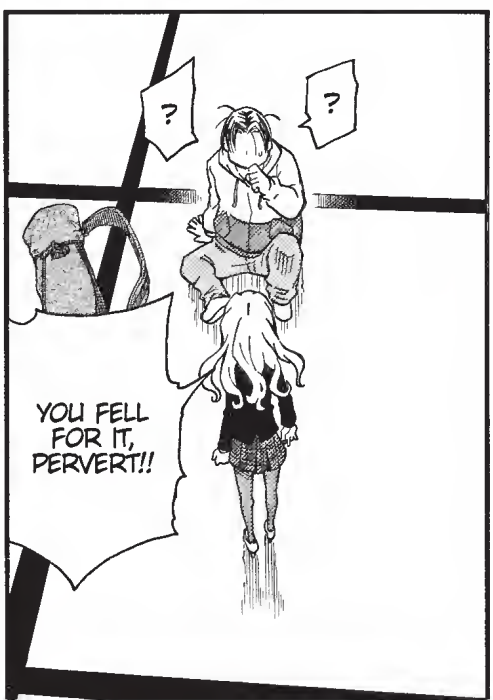
SINCE THEY'RE SHOOTING US FROM THE CROWDS, THEN...



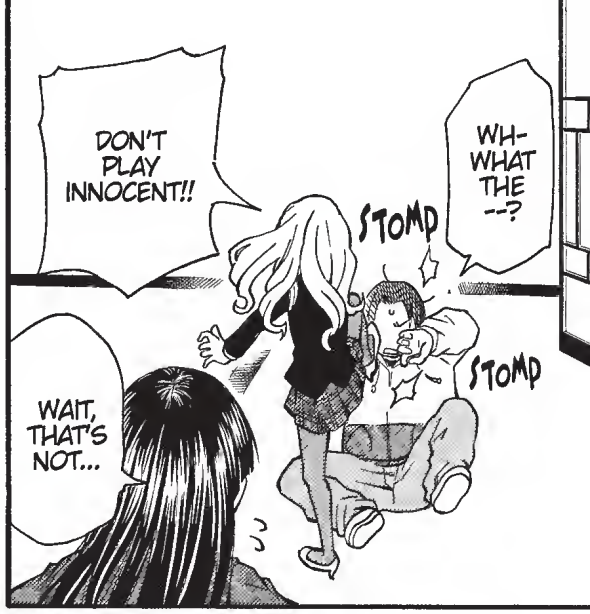
HIYAAA!
KWAM

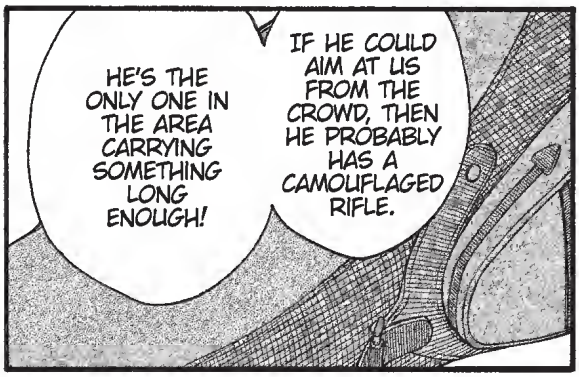
WHUMP...

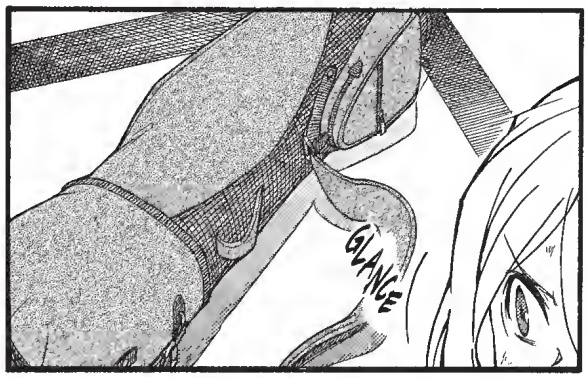

WE LED YOU ON WITH MY HAT AND WAITED IN AMBUSH FOR YOU!!

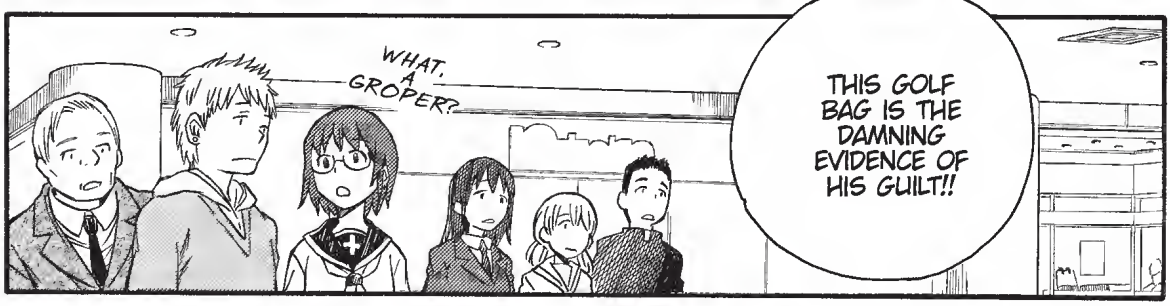

?
?
YOU FELL FOR IT, PERVERT!!

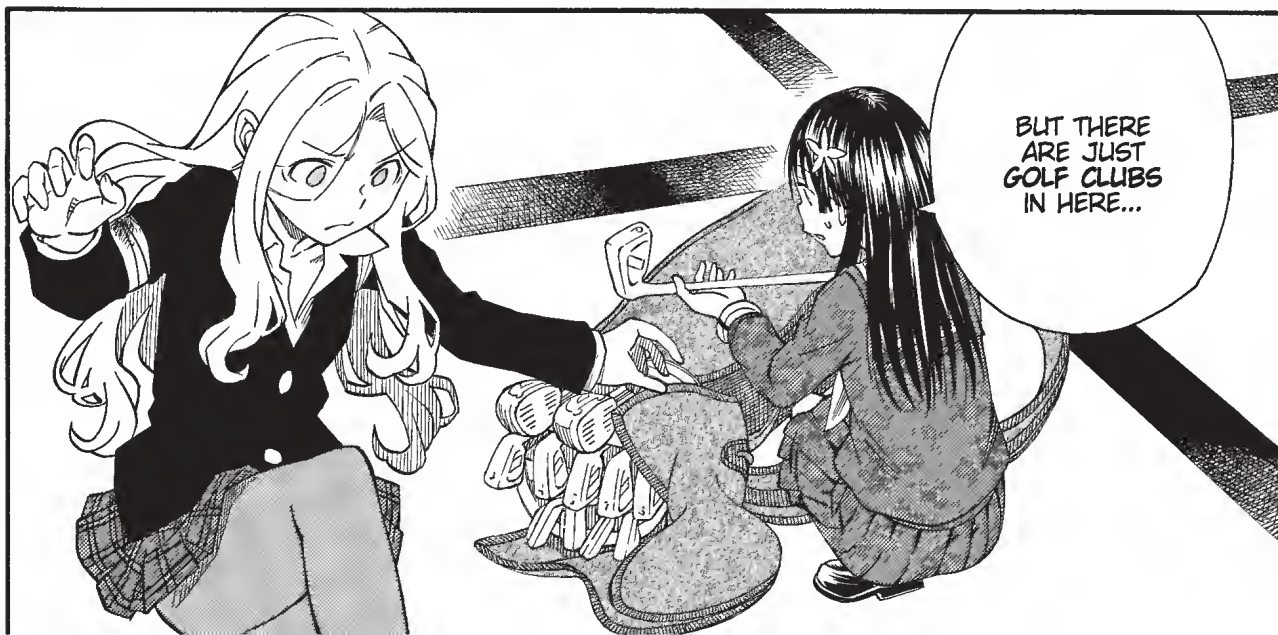
HE GOT ME TWICE!!
BUT THERE'S NO PROOF THAT HE DID IT?!

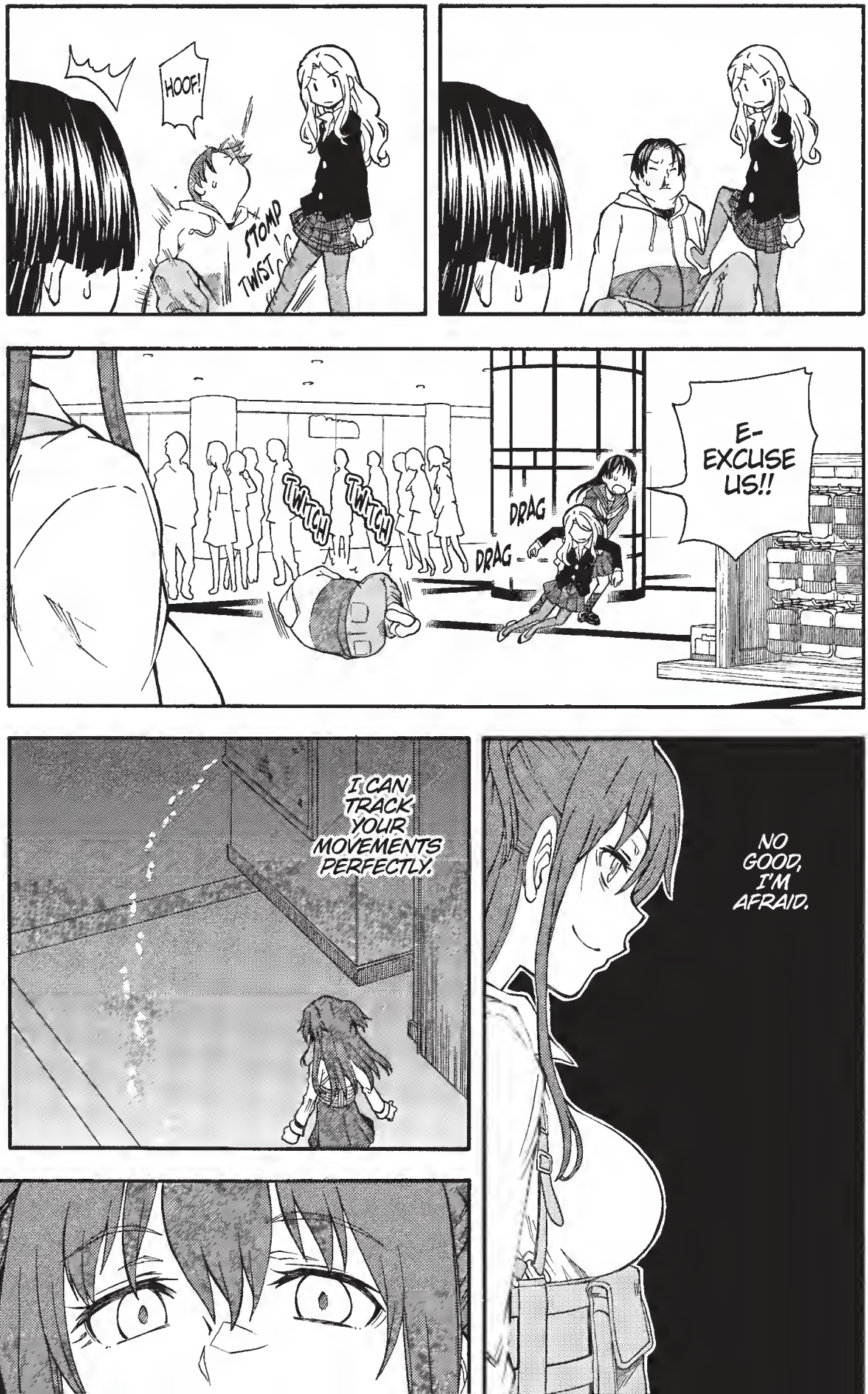

DON'T PLAY INNOCENT!!
WH-WHAT THE --?
STOMP
STOMP
WAIT, THAT'S NOT...

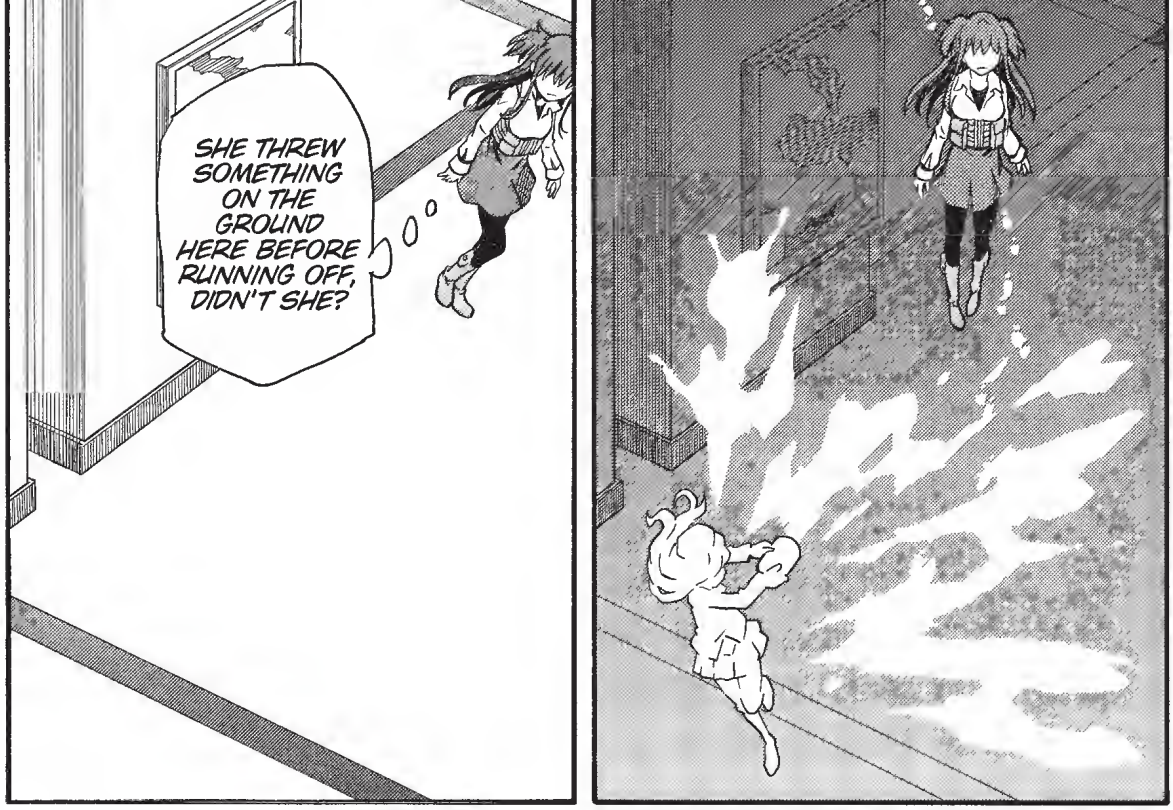

IF HE COULD AIM AT US FROM THE CROWD, THEN HE PROBABLY HAS A CAMOUFLAGED RIFLE.
HE'S THE ONLY ONE IN THE AREA CARRYING SOMETHING LONG ENOUGH!

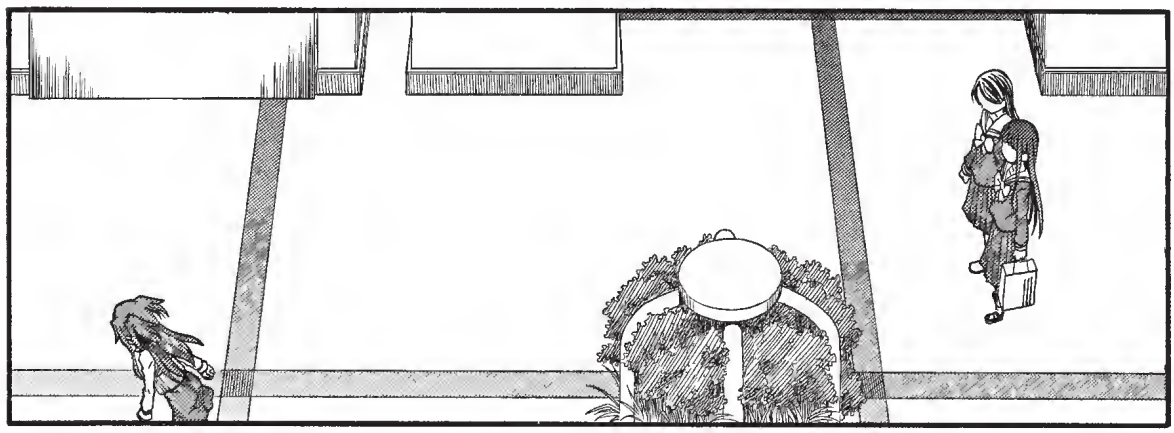

GLANCE

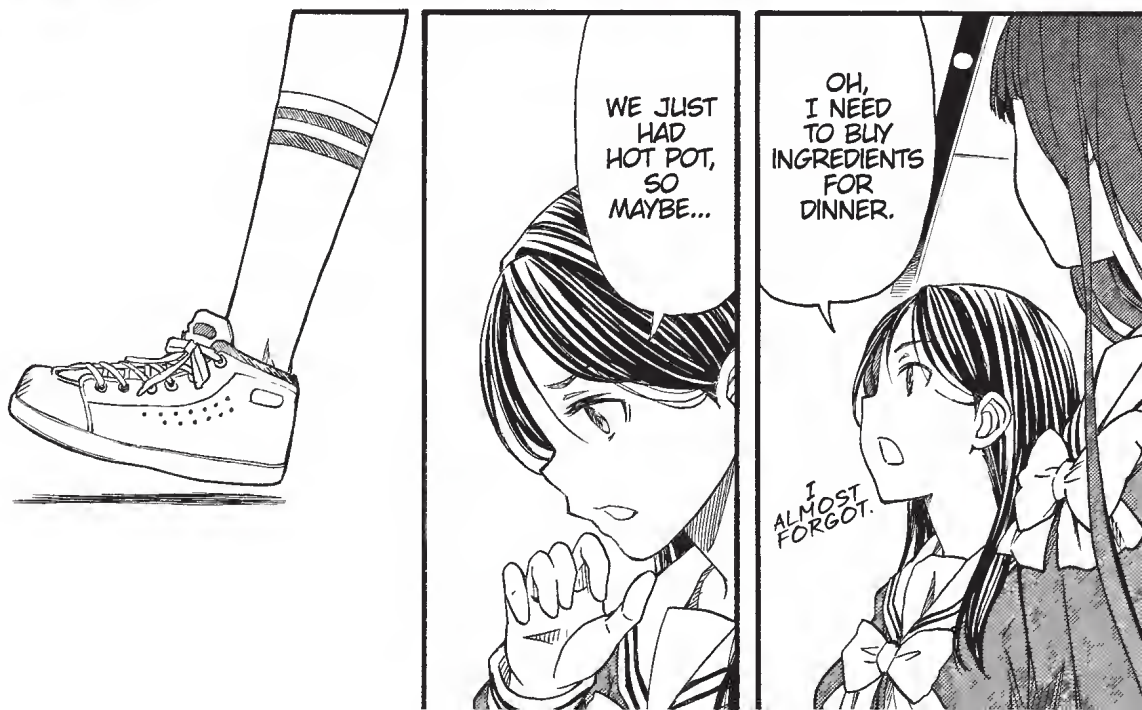

WHAT, A GROPER?
THIS GOLF BAG IS THE DAMNING EVIDENCE OF HIS GUILT!!


BUT THERE ARE JUST GOLF CLUBS IN HERE...

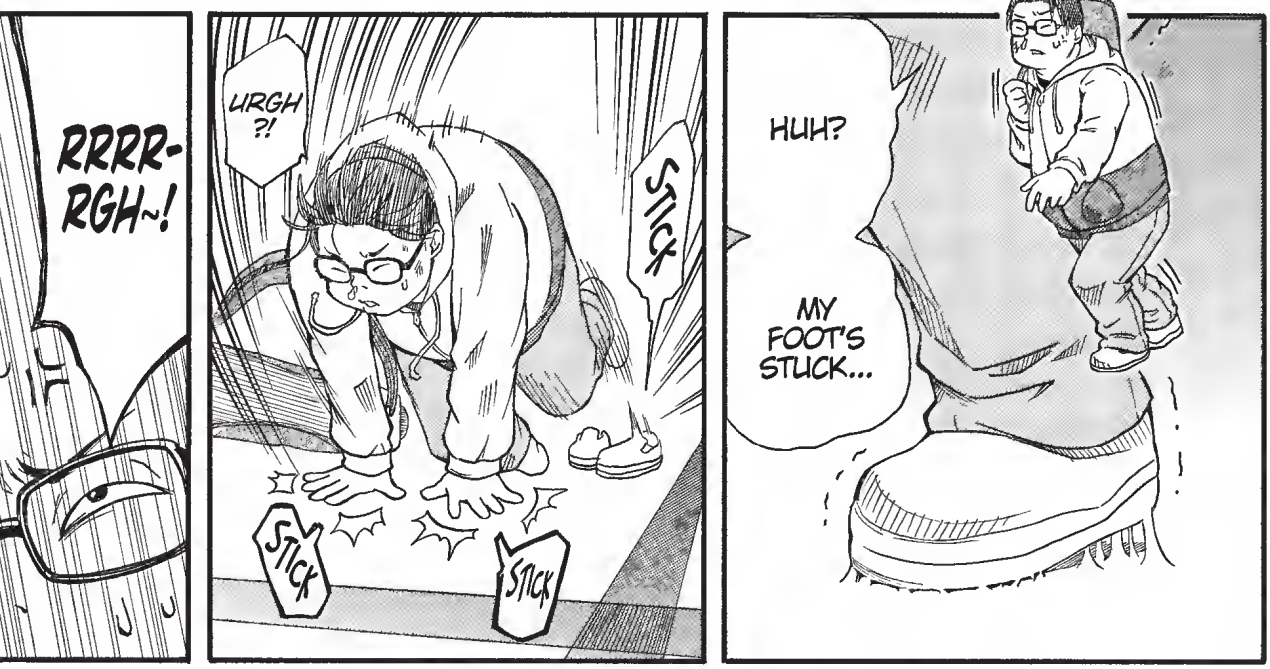

HOOF!
STOMP
TWIST
E-
EXCUSE
US!!
TWITCH
TWITCH
DRAG
DRAG
I CAN
TRACK
YOUR
MOVEMENTS
PERFECTLY.
NO
GOOD,
I'M
AFRAID.

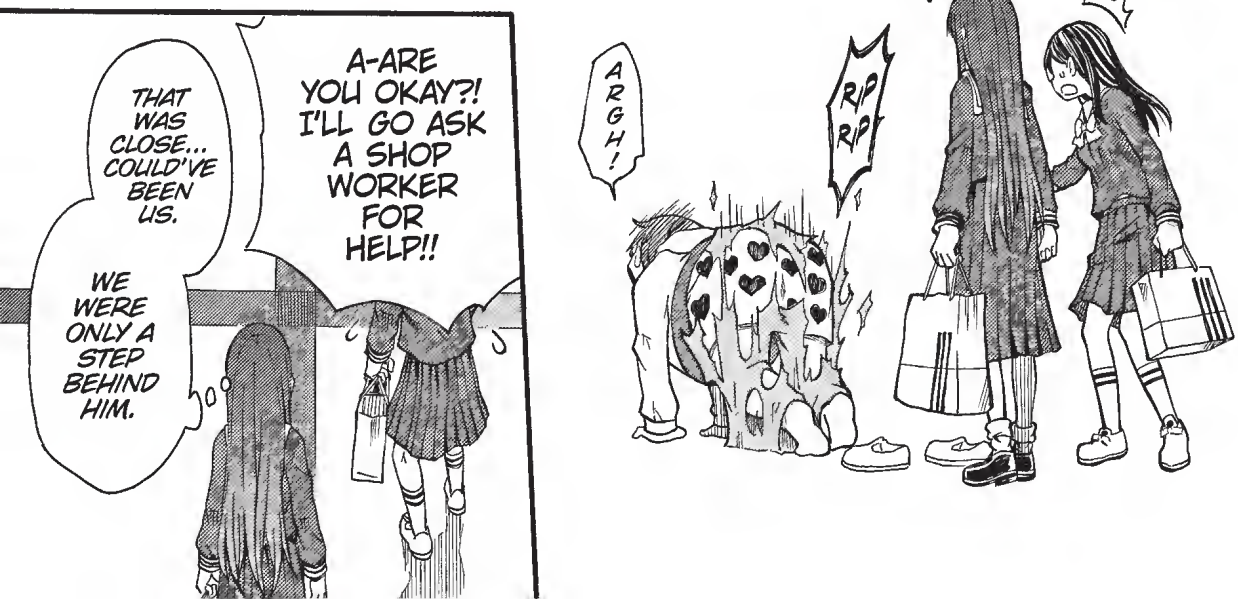

SHE THREW SOMETHING ON THE GROUND HERE BEFORE RUNNING OFF, DIDN'T SHE?



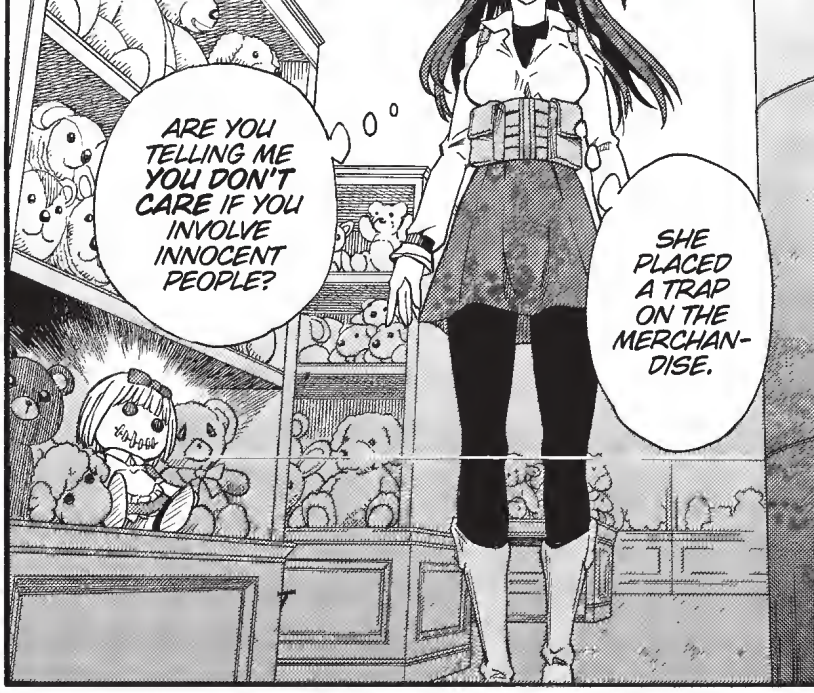

WE JUST HAD HOT POT, SO MAYBE...
OH, I NEED TO BUY INGREDIENTS FOR DINNER.
I ALMOST FORGOT.

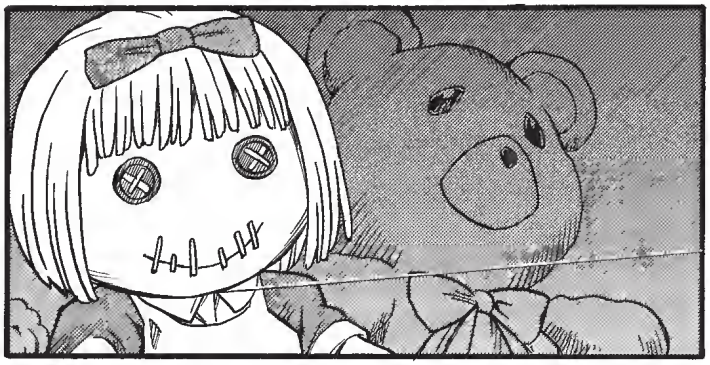
WHAT THE HELL WAS ALL THAT?!
BUMP
STICK

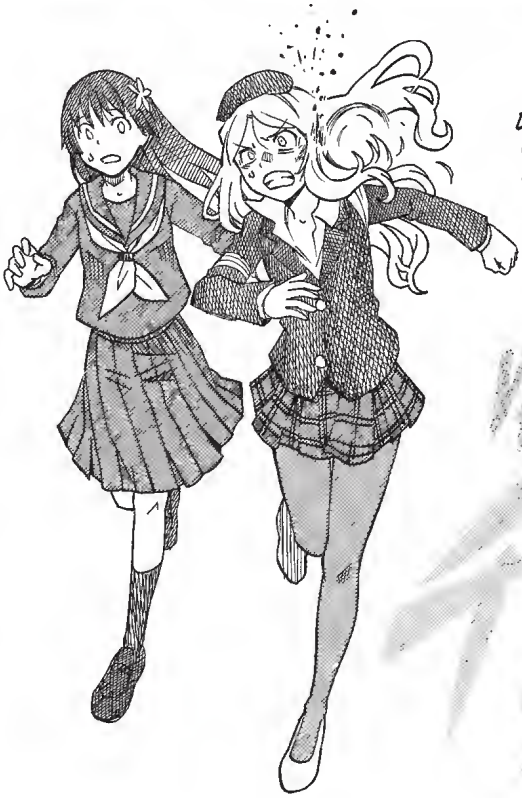

HUH?
MY FOOT'S STUCK...
URGH ?!
STICK
STICK
STICK
RRRR-RGH~!

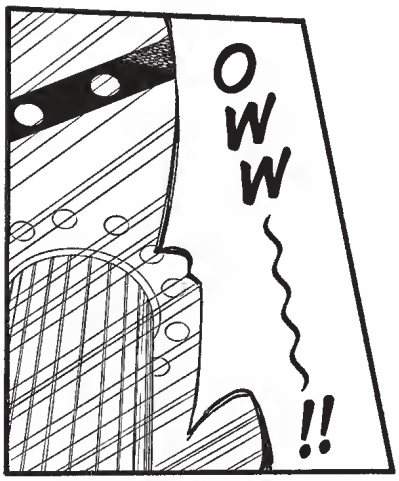

A-ARE YOU OKAY?! I'LL GO ASK A SHOP WORKER FOR HELP!!
THAT WAS CLOSE... COULD'VE BEEN US.
WE WERE ONLY A STEP BEHIND HIM.
ARGH!
RIP
RIP

EVEN IF IT'S USELESS.

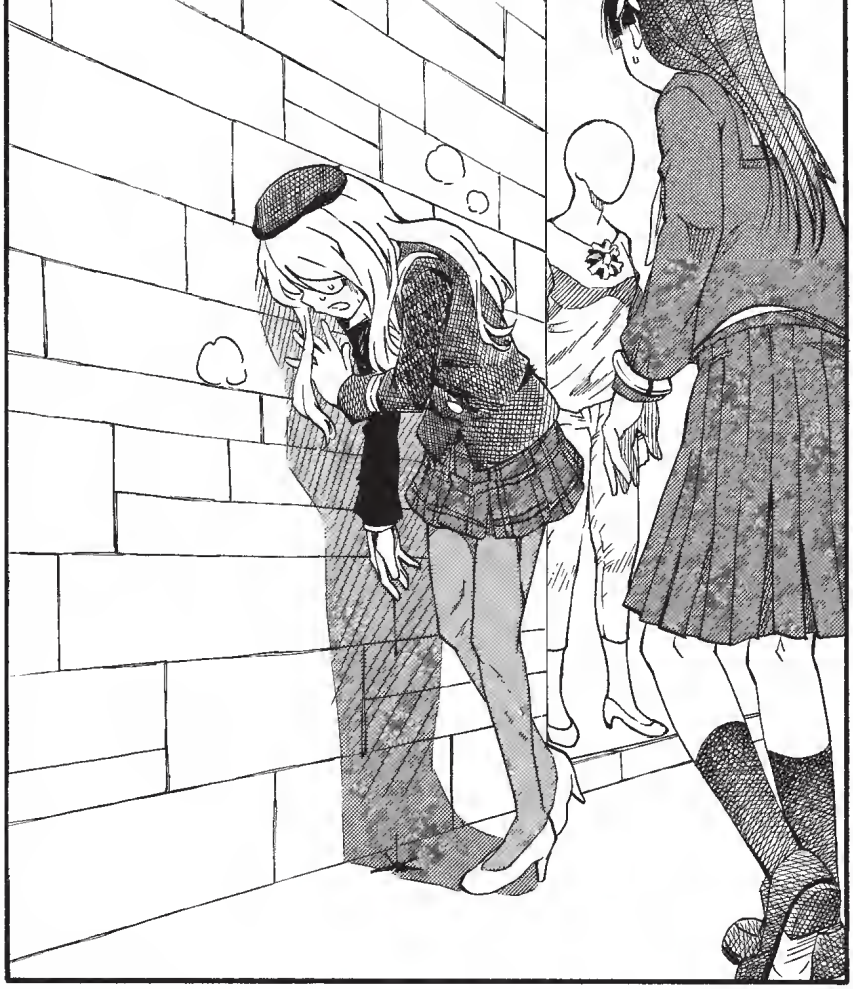

ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU DON'T CARE IF YOU INVOLVE INNOCENT PEOPLE?
SHE PLACED A TRAP ON THE MERCHANDISE.

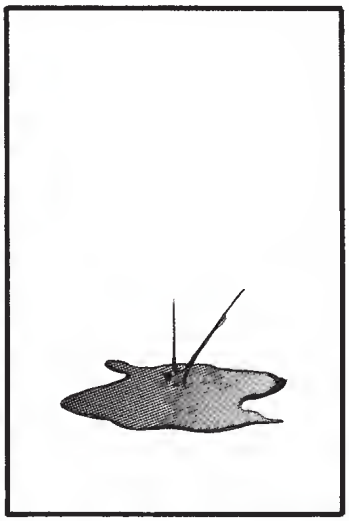


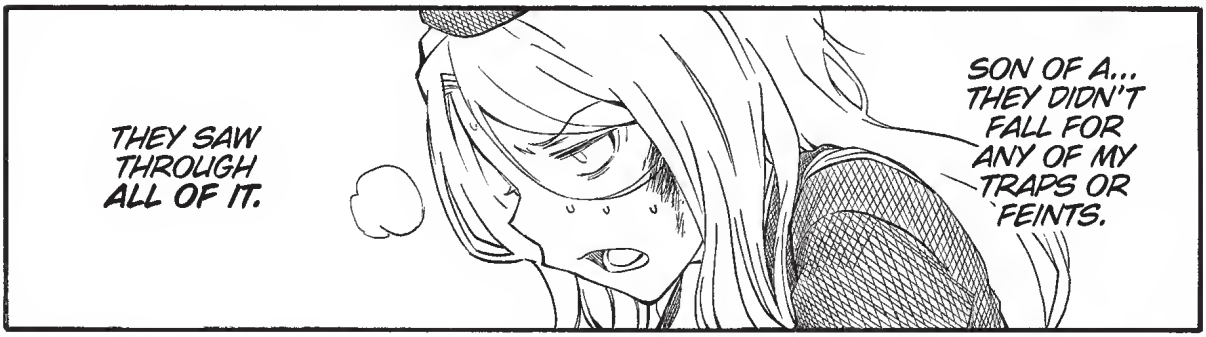

GOOD. THAT DESPERATION OF YOURS IS WONDERFUL, REALLY.

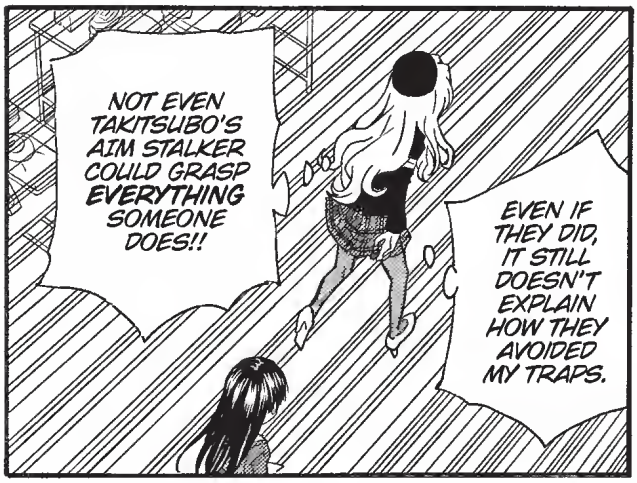

OWW!!

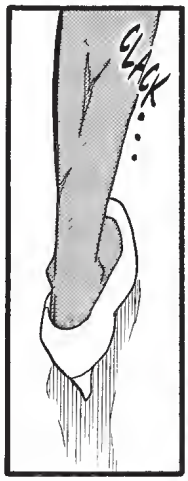
……!!
DAMMIT!!
DART
THEY TOOK HALF MY EAR.
I'M BACK.
I BROUGHT THREE CARDS.
AND THIS IS THE RESEARCHER FROM THE PLACE SAFEKEEPING THE CARDS.
GOOD WORK.
ANY WORD FROM RAKKO?
NOT YET.
I HOPE SHE'S NOT UP TO HER OLD TRICKS.
GOT YOUR HANDS FULL, HUH?



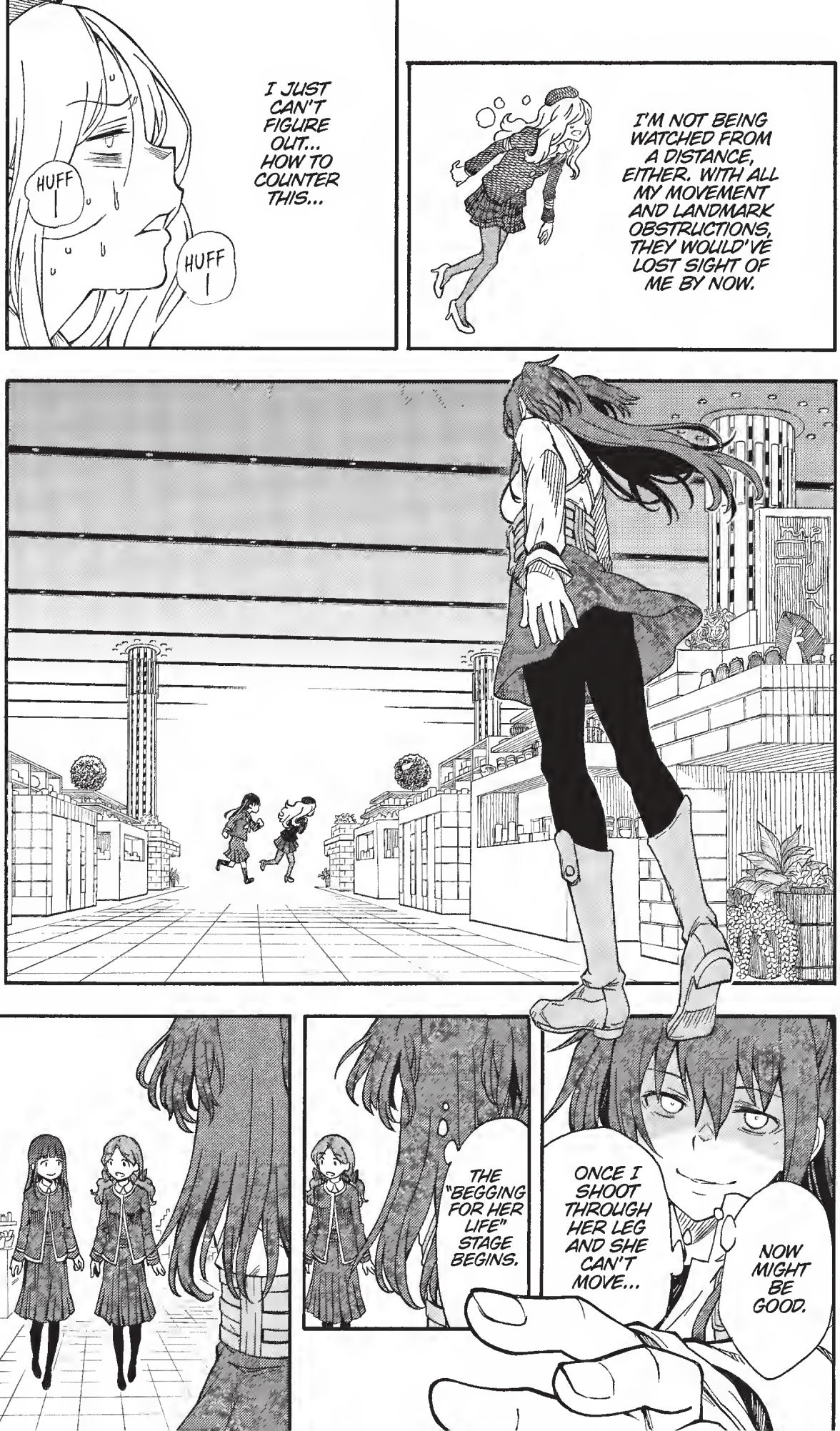



SON OF A... THEY DIDN'T FALL FOR ANY OF MY TRAPS OR FEINTS.
THEY SAW THROUGH ALL OF IT.

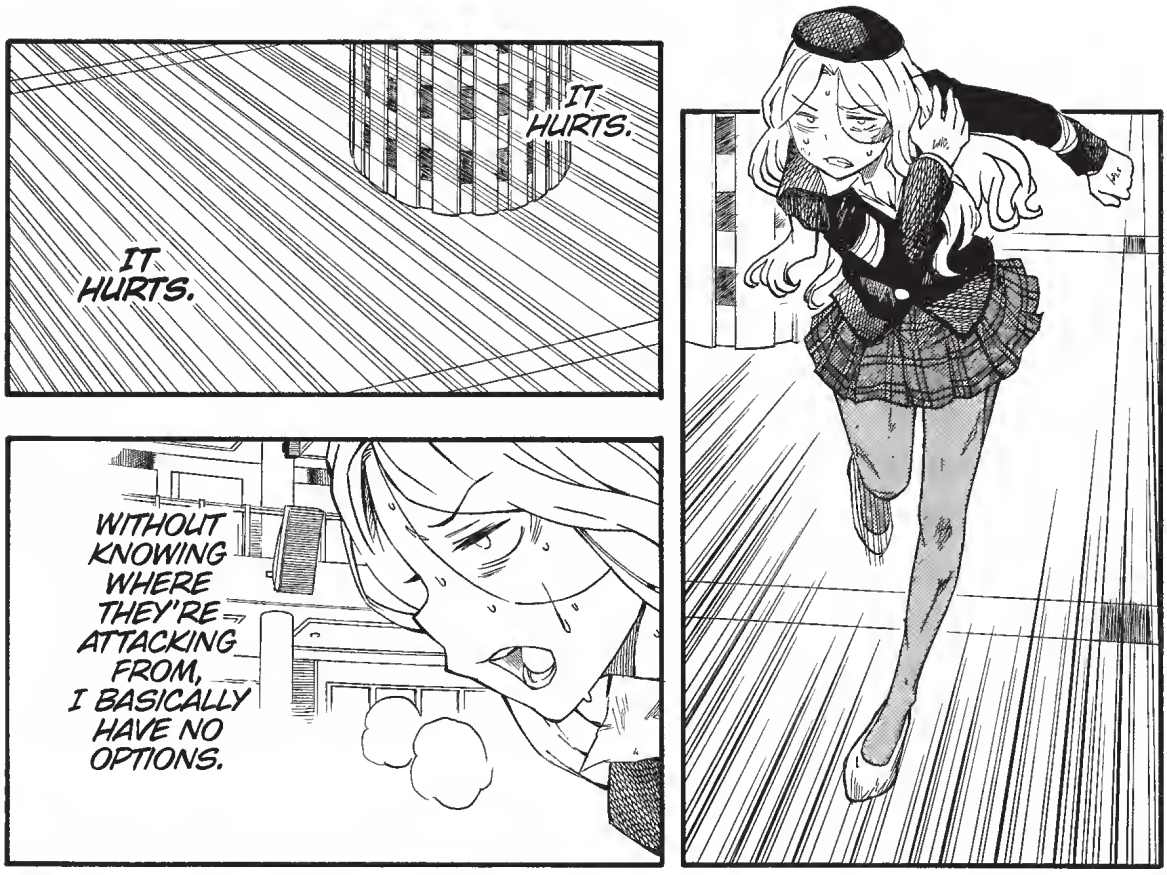

NOT EVEN TAKITSUBO'S AIM STALKER COULD GRASP EVERYTHING SOMEONE DOES!!
EVEN IF THEY DID, IT STILL DOESN'T EXPLAIN HOW THEY AVOIDED MY TRAPS.


CLACK...

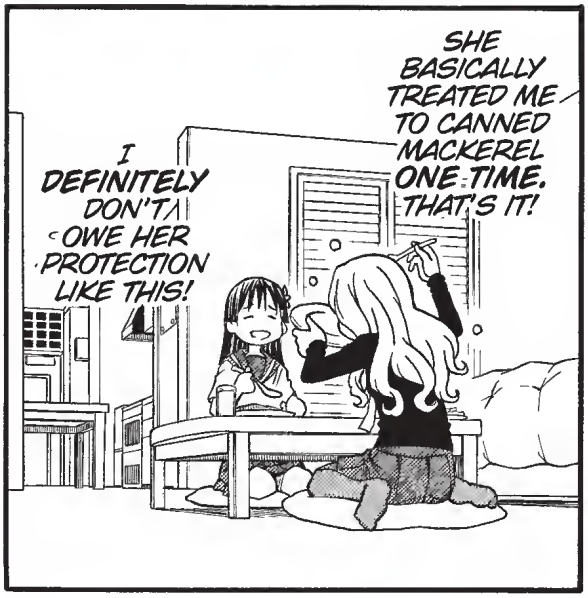
?
DID THEY SNEAK A TRANS-MITTER ON HER?

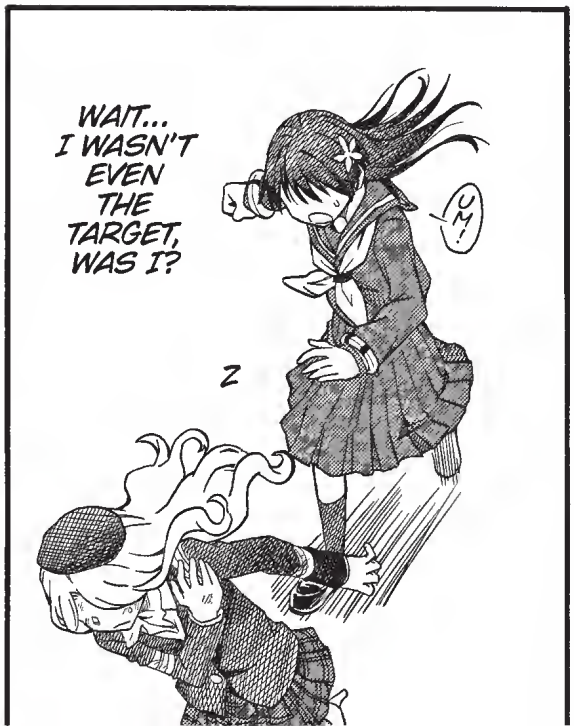

HUFF
HUFF
I JUST CAN'T FIGURE OUT... HOW TO COUNTER THIS...
I'M NOT BEING WATCHED FROM A DISTANCE, EITHER. WITH ALL MY MOVEMENT AND LANDMARK OBSTRUCTIONS, THEY WOULD'VE LOST SIGHT OF ME BY NOW.
THE "BEGGING FOR HER LIFE" STAGE BEGINS.
ONCE I SHOOT THROUGH HER LEG AND SHE CAN'T MOVE...
NOW MIGHT BE GOOD.

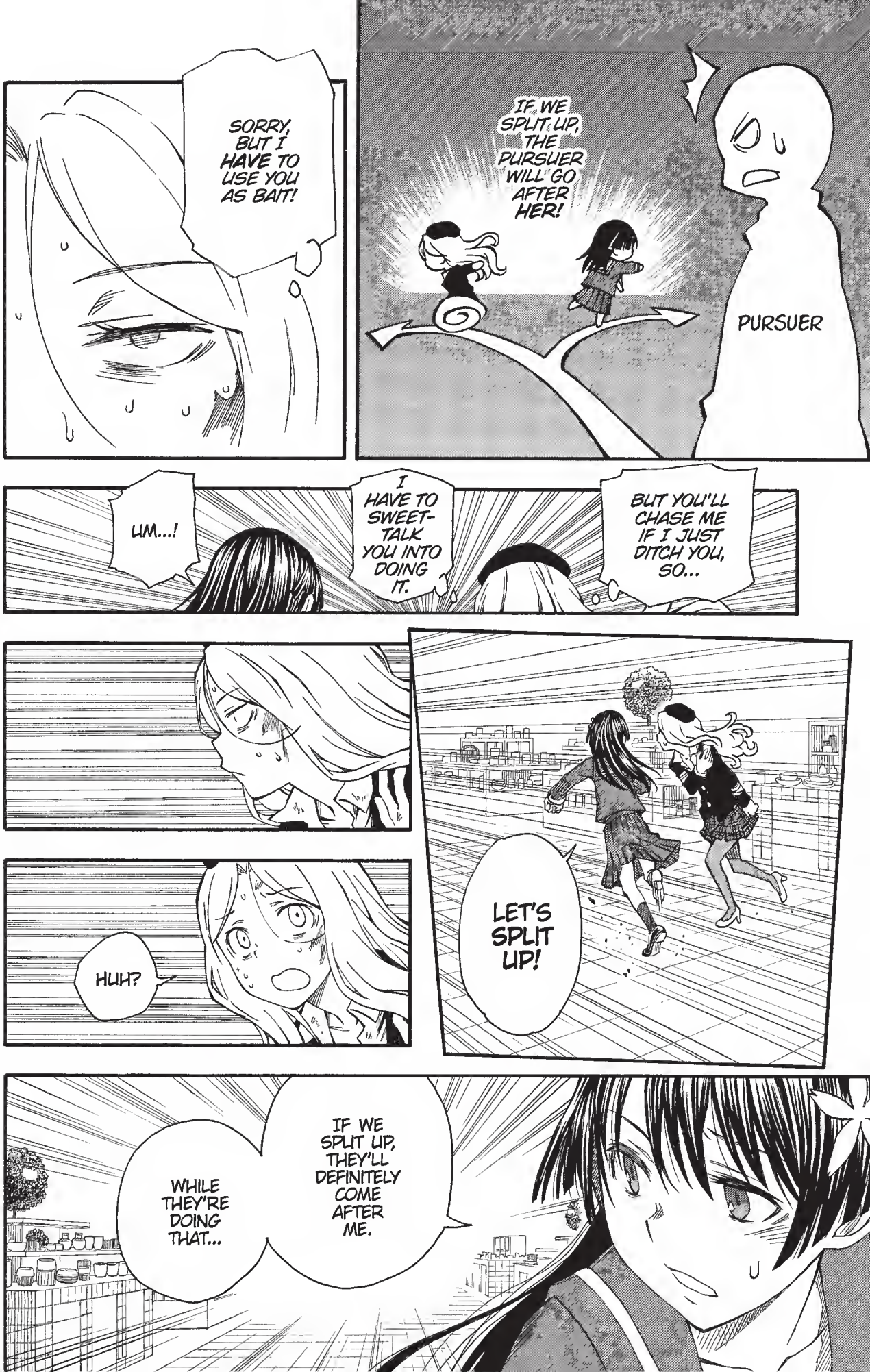
HUAAH?!!
NOW THAT I THINK ABOUT IT, ONCE YOU LEAVE THE SCHOOL GARDEN GROUNDS...
TH-THIS IS BAD. I'M IN THE MIDDLE OF A JOB, AND YET...
IF SHE WERE TO SAY, "YUMIYA-SAMA, WHAT A WONDERFUL COINCIDENCE TO RUN INTO YOU HERE! THIS MUST BE FATE BRINGING US TOGETHER, SO WON'T YOU PLEASE JOIN US?" THEN I...!
OH!
WHAT AN AMAZING ASSASSIN I AM. I BLEND PERFECTLY WITH MY SURROUNDINGS.
AND, NO, IT'S NOT RELATED TO MY LONER'S CHARACTERISTIC...
...OF BEING INVISIBLE.



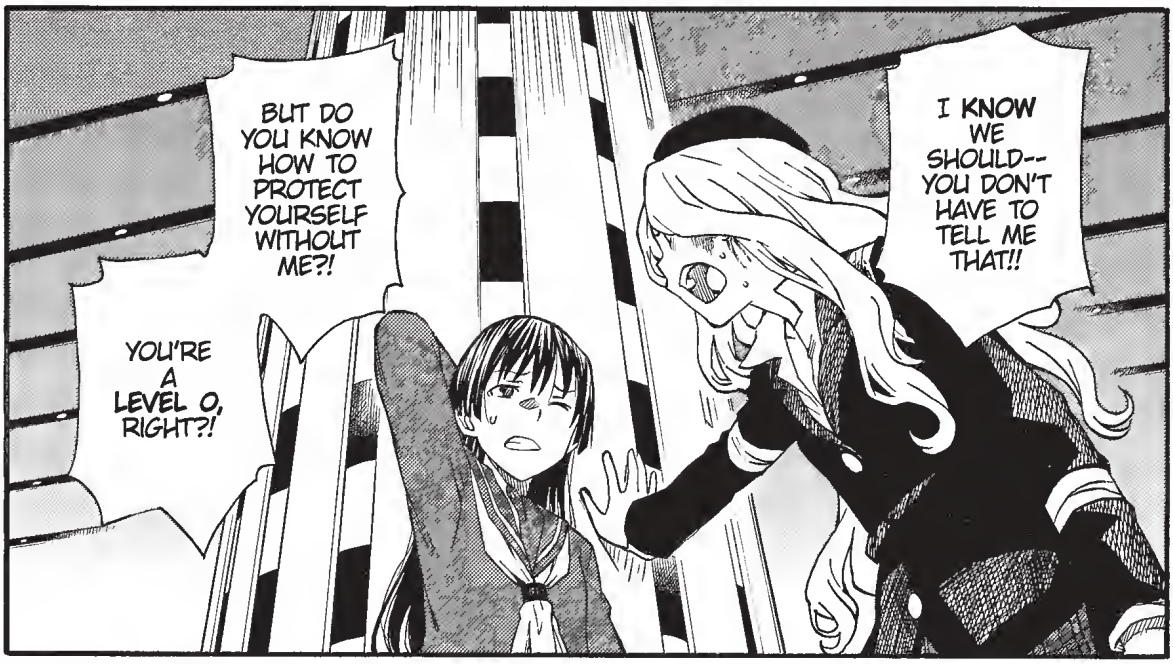
WHY IS THIS HAPPENING TO ME...?






SORRY, BUT I HAVE TO USE YOU AS BAIT!
IF WE SPLIT UP, THE PURSUER WILL GO AFTER HER!
PURSUER
UM...!
I HAVE TO SWEET-TALK YOU INTO DOING IT.
BUT YOU'LL CHASE ME IF I JUST DITCH YOU, SO...
LET'S SPLIT UP!
HUH?
WHILE THEY'RE DOING THAT...
IF WE SPLIT UP, THEY'LL DEFINITELY COME AFTER ME.

OW!
SLAM
YANK
WHY---
?

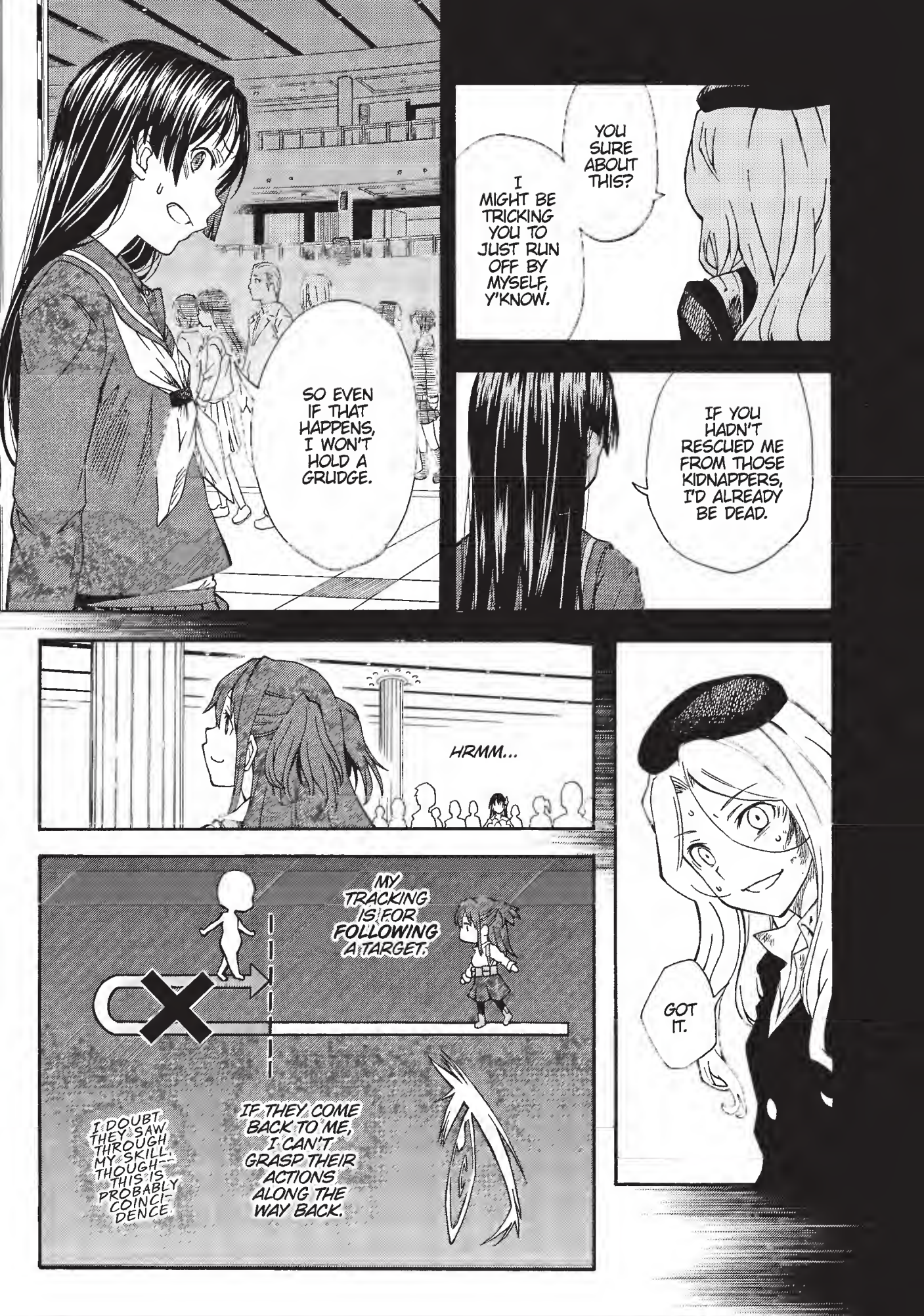

I KNOW WE SHOULD-- YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL ME THAT!!
BUT DO YOU KNOW HOW TO PROTECT YOURSELF WITHOUT ME?!
YOU'RE A LEVEL 0, RIGHT?!

DO YOU REALLY THINK THEY WON'T KILL YOU AFTER CAPTURING YOU?!
I DON'T KNOW WHAT KIND OF INFO YOU HAVE, BUT AFTER YOU TELL THEM WHAT THEY WANNA HEAR, THEY'LL JUST GET RID OF YOU!!
BUT...
IF WE KEEP UP LIKE THIS, THEY'LL GET BOTH OF US, WON'T THEY?

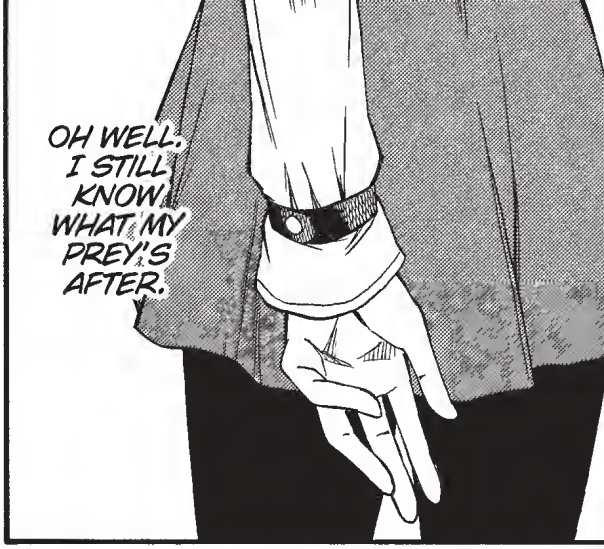
I-IT'S OKAY.
BESIDES, I'M A PRETTY GOOD... RUNNER.
A-AND I'M JUST A BURDEN, SO...
I BASICALLY KNEW YOU WERE A SOFT-HEARTED PERSON...
BUT I DIDN'T THINK YOU WERE THIS DUMB.
BUT IF YOU INSIST, LET'S DO IT.
LET'S MAKE YOU BAIT!!

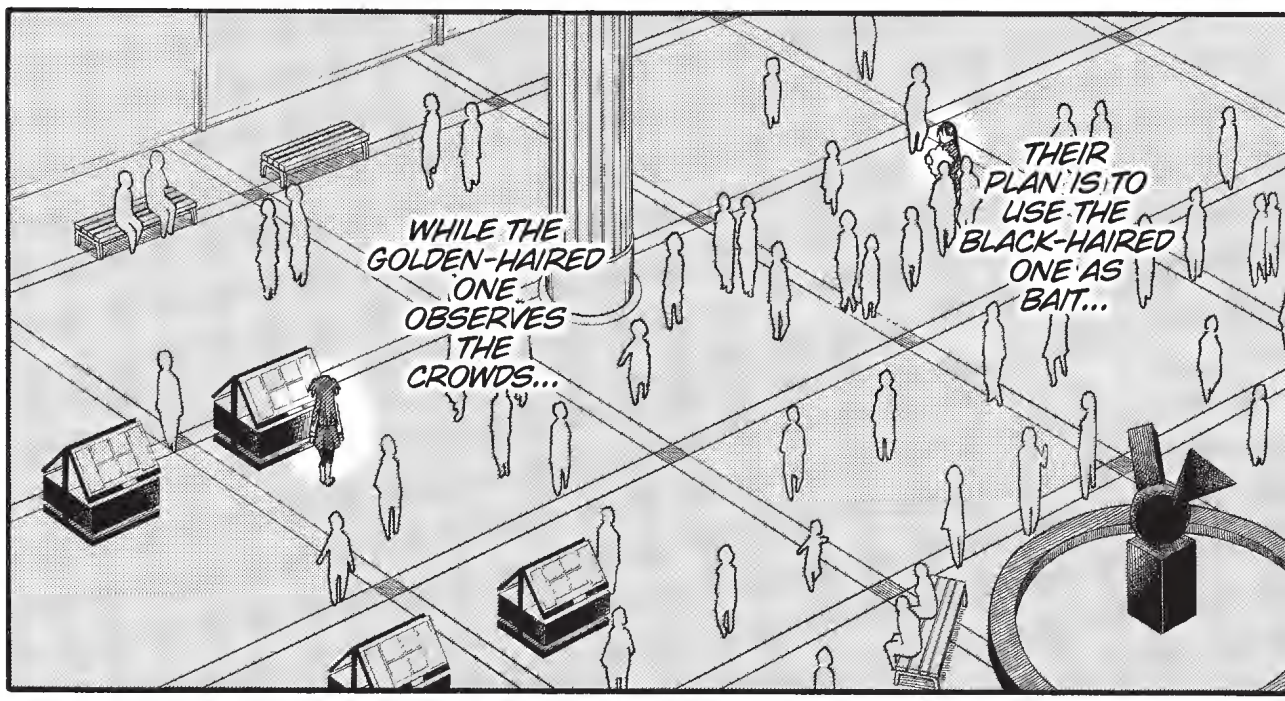
I SHOULD END THIS SOON.
IF I TAKE TOO LONG, YOBOU-SAN WILL SCOLD ME AGAIN.
OH NO.
THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE'S WALKING THIS WAY ALL BY HERSELF...?

EVEN A LEVEL O THAT'S ONLY GOOD AT BEING A BURDEN.
LET'S MAKE YOU BAIT!!
IF THEY'RE WILLING TO RISK IT ALL...
THEY CAN BE POWERFUL AS HELL!!
UNDER-STOOD.


SO EVEN IF THAT HAPPENS, I WON'T HOLD A GRUDGE.
I MIGHT BE TRICKING YOU TO JUST RUN OFF BY MYSELF, Y'KNOW.
YOU SURE ABOUT THIS?
IF YOU HADN'T RESCUED ME FROM THOSE KIDNAPPERS, I'D ALREADY BE DEAD.
HRMM...
MY TRACKING IS FOR FOLLOWING A TARGET.
I DOUBT THEY SAW THROUGH MY SKILL— THOUGH— THIS IS PROBABLY COINCI-DENCE.
IF THEY COME BACK TO ME, I CAN'T GRASP THEIR ACTIONS ALONG THE WAY BACK.
GOT IT.

THEY WANT TO PINPOINT ME.


OH WELL. I STILL KNOW WHAT MY PREY'S AFTER.


WHILE THE GOLDEN-HAIRED ONE OBSERVES THE CROWDS...
THEIR PLAN IS TO USE THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE AS BAIT...

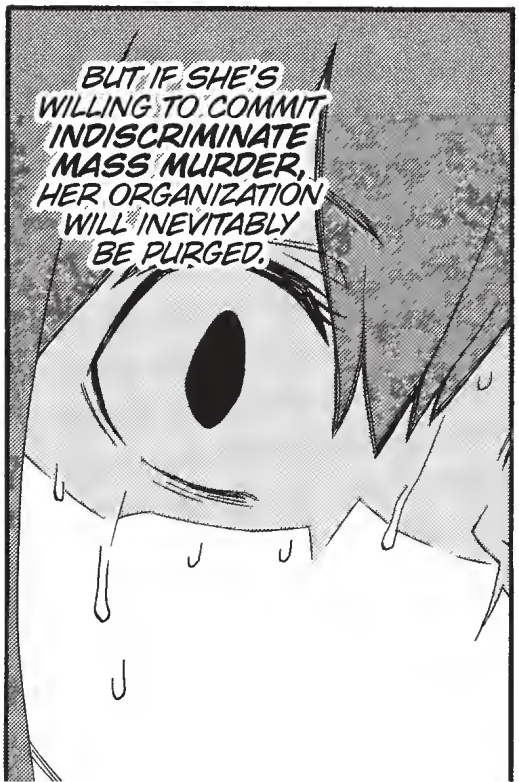
BUT IT'S USELESS.

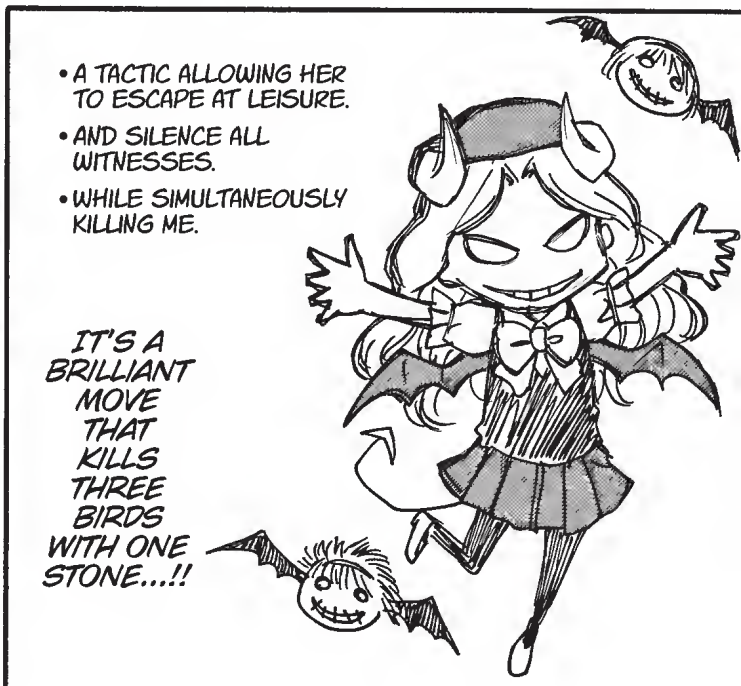
...AND ATTACKS WHOEVER RESPONDS, PROBABLY.

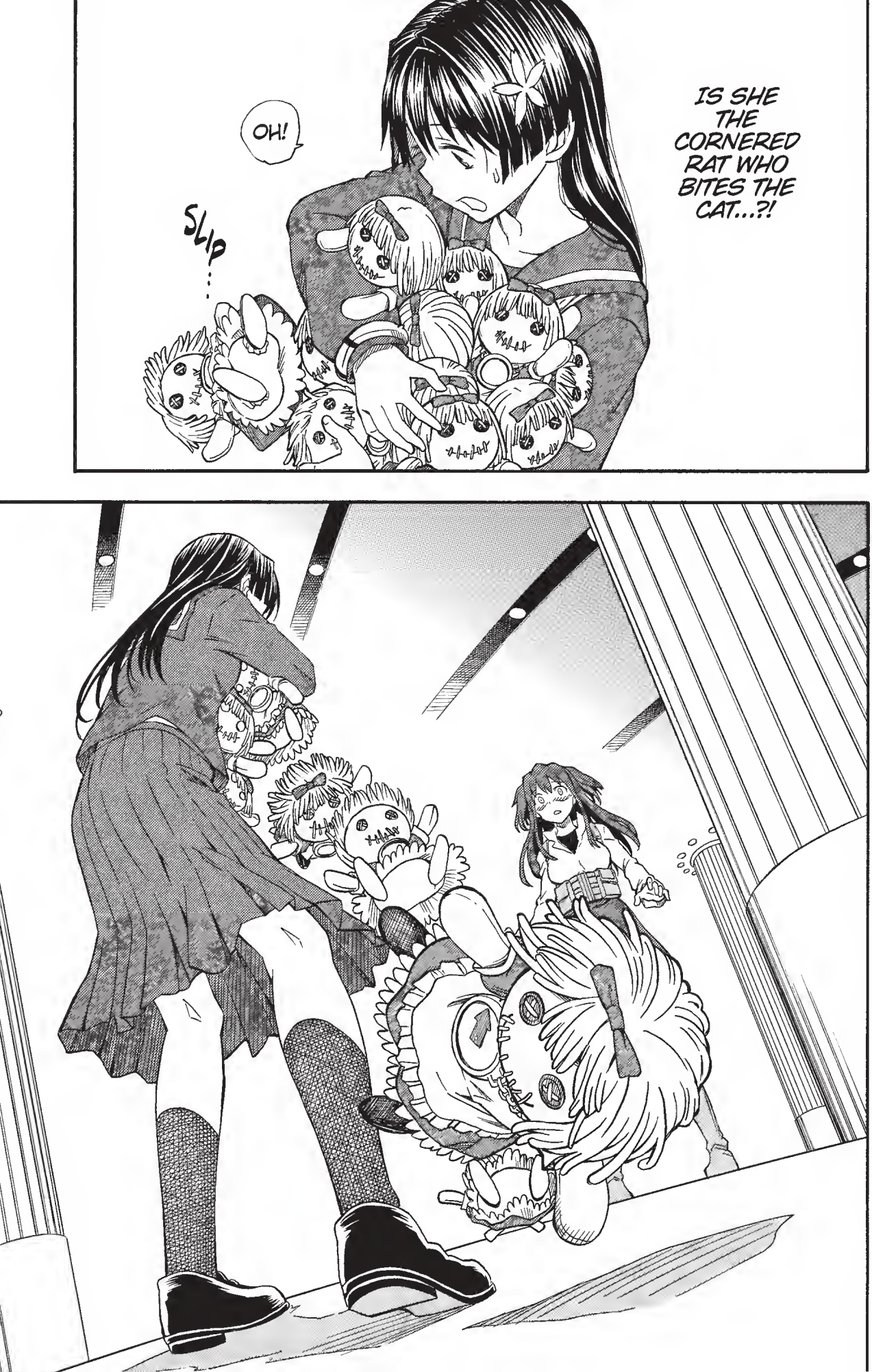
MY GAZE, MY EXPRESSIONS, AND MY CARRIAGE ARE ALL COMPLETELY NATURAL.
I CAN BLEND INTO ANY CROWD.
FOR SOMEONE LIKE ME, WHO'S PERFECTED BEING A LONE-- I MEAN, UM, AN ASSASSIN...
AND IF SHE DID, THAT WOULD ONLY ADD TO MY ENJOYMENT.
AH, WELL... THERE'S THE POSSIBILITY THAT SHE ABANDONED THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE AND RAN OFF BY HERSELF.
NO... SHE DIDN'T ABANDON HER AT ALL.
THAT REALITY-LOVING BLONDE IS TRYING TO...
FRIEND-SHIP IS JUST FOR OUTWARD APPEAR-ANCES...

BOMBS?! SHE'S CHEWING UP AND SPITTING OUT THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE!

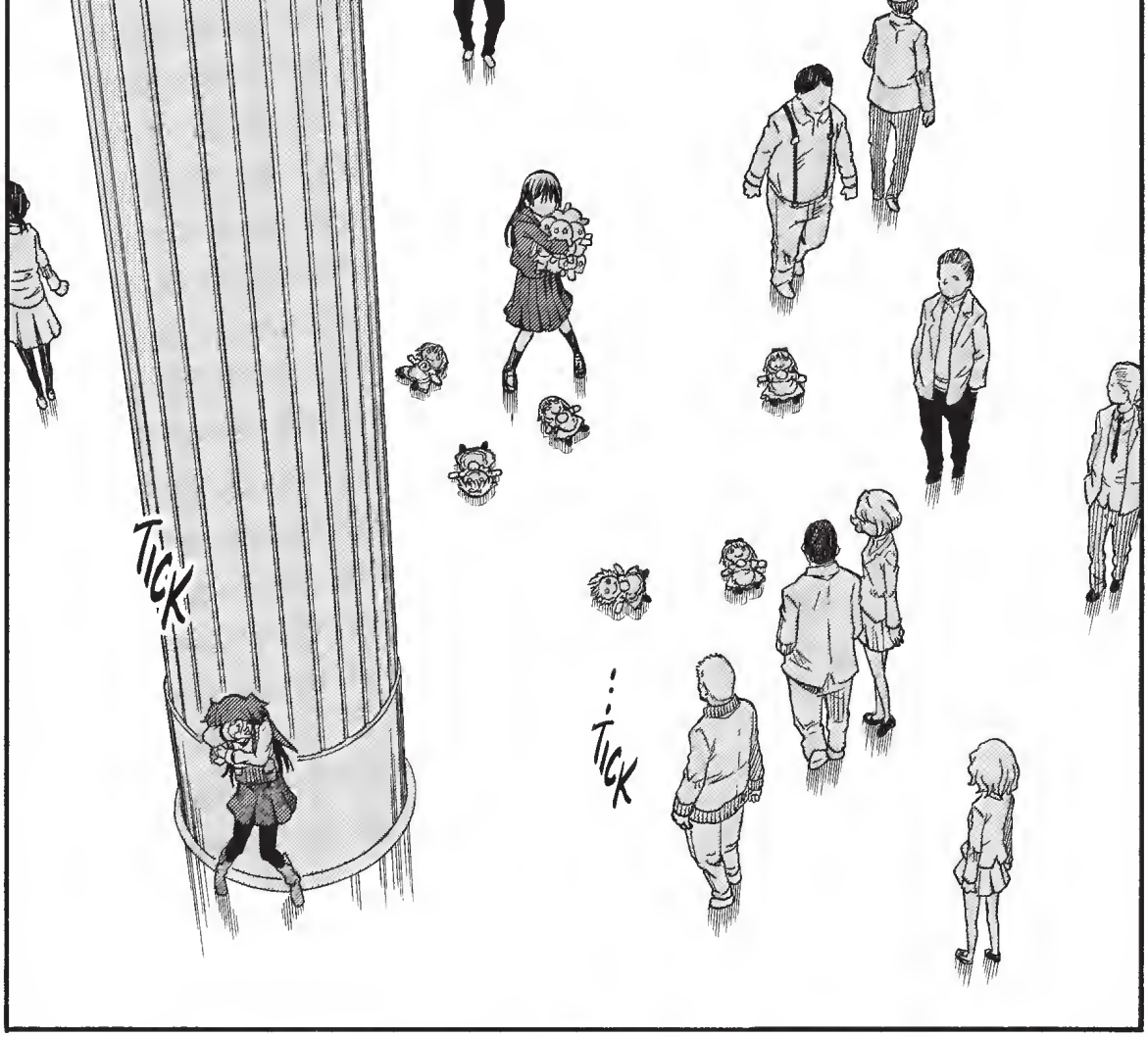
WOW. THAT DAMN REALITY-LOVING BLONDE JUST CREATED...
TOCK
TICK

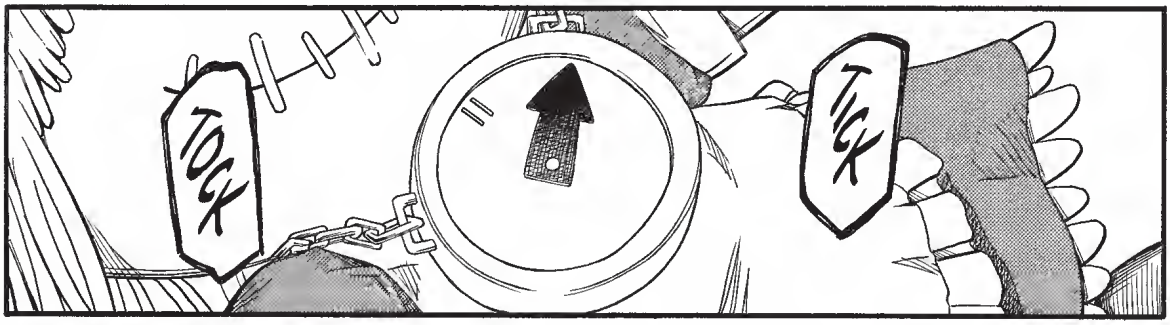

BUT IF SHE'S WILLING TO COMMIT INDISCRIMINATE MASS MURDER, HER ORGANIZATION WILL INEVITABLY BE PURGED.

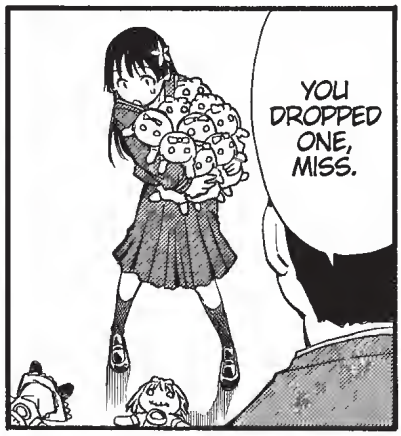

• A TACTIC ALLOWING HER TO ESCAPE AT LEISURE.
• AND SILENCE ALL WITNESSES.
• WHILE SIMULTANEOUSLY KILLING ME.
IT'S A BRILLIANT MOVE THAT KILLS THREE BIRDS WITH ONE STONE...!!

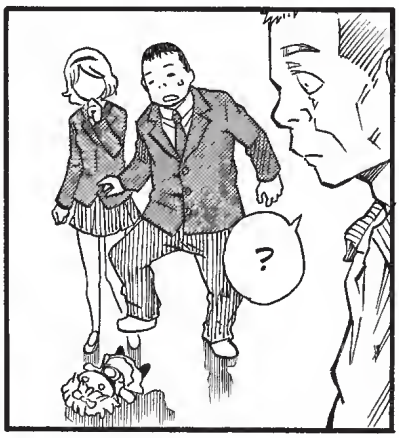

OH!
SLIP...
IS SHE THE CORNERED RAT WHO BITES THE CAT...?!

TICK
TICK
HN!
TOCK
I-I NEED TO USE A PILLAR AS A SHIELD...!


TICK
TICK


TOCK
TICK


YOU DROPPED ONE, MISS.

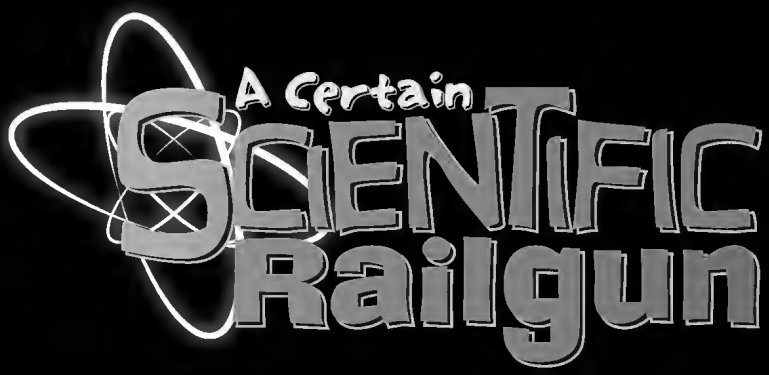

?

OH, SH--
FOUUUUND...
FO
UND...
AH!
YOU !!
KUR-WHAM
HNGH!

VHSSH
VHSSH
SKRRRRSH
CLNK
KYAA!
SHUNK
DRIISH
CLANK

FWOOSH
KWUD
THUNK
HOP
HOP
GUGHH
?!

PREPARE TO EAT SOMETHING A HUNDRED TIMES WORSE.
I SEE THE TABLES HAVE... TURNED.
YOU'VE BEEN TORMENTING THE HELL OUT OF ME WITH YOUR SNEAKY, PERSISTENT TRICKS.
SO!
...WAS YOU, BABE.
THE ONLY PERSON THAT REALIZED MY DOLL WAS A BOMB...
GLANCE
GLANCE
GLANCE
AAAAH!


A Certain
SCIENTIFIC
Railgun

YAAAAAAAH!
わ
あ
あ
あ
WAH!
FLOP
AH!
DON'T PUSH!
RUN!
DON'T STOP!
MOVE IT!
NO!
C-CAN WE REALLY FIND OUT WHO'S CHASING US WITH THESE?
BASICALLY! IF THEY HAVE A WAY TO SEE THIS PART, WE'RE BONED...
BUT IF MY PREDICTIONS ARE RIGHT, WE'LL BE ABLE TO FORCE A REVEAL.

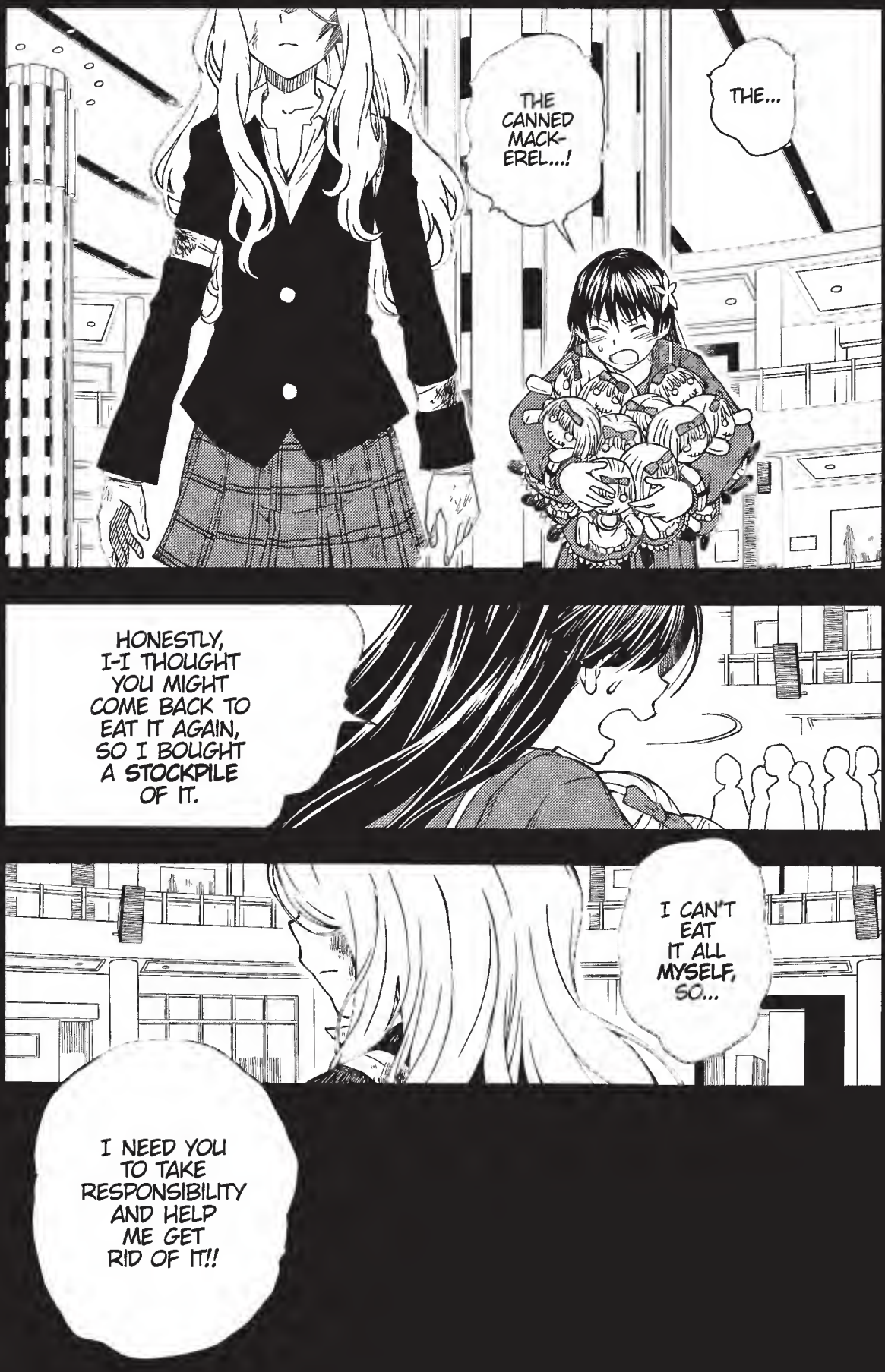
SO YOU RUN, GOT IT? FOLLOW THE CROWD AND GET FAR AWAY FROM THIS PLACE.
IF WE DO FIND THEM, IT'S GONNA GET VIOLENT IMMEDIATELY.

IF YOU STAY, YOU'LL BE A LIABILITY TO ME.
BUT I--

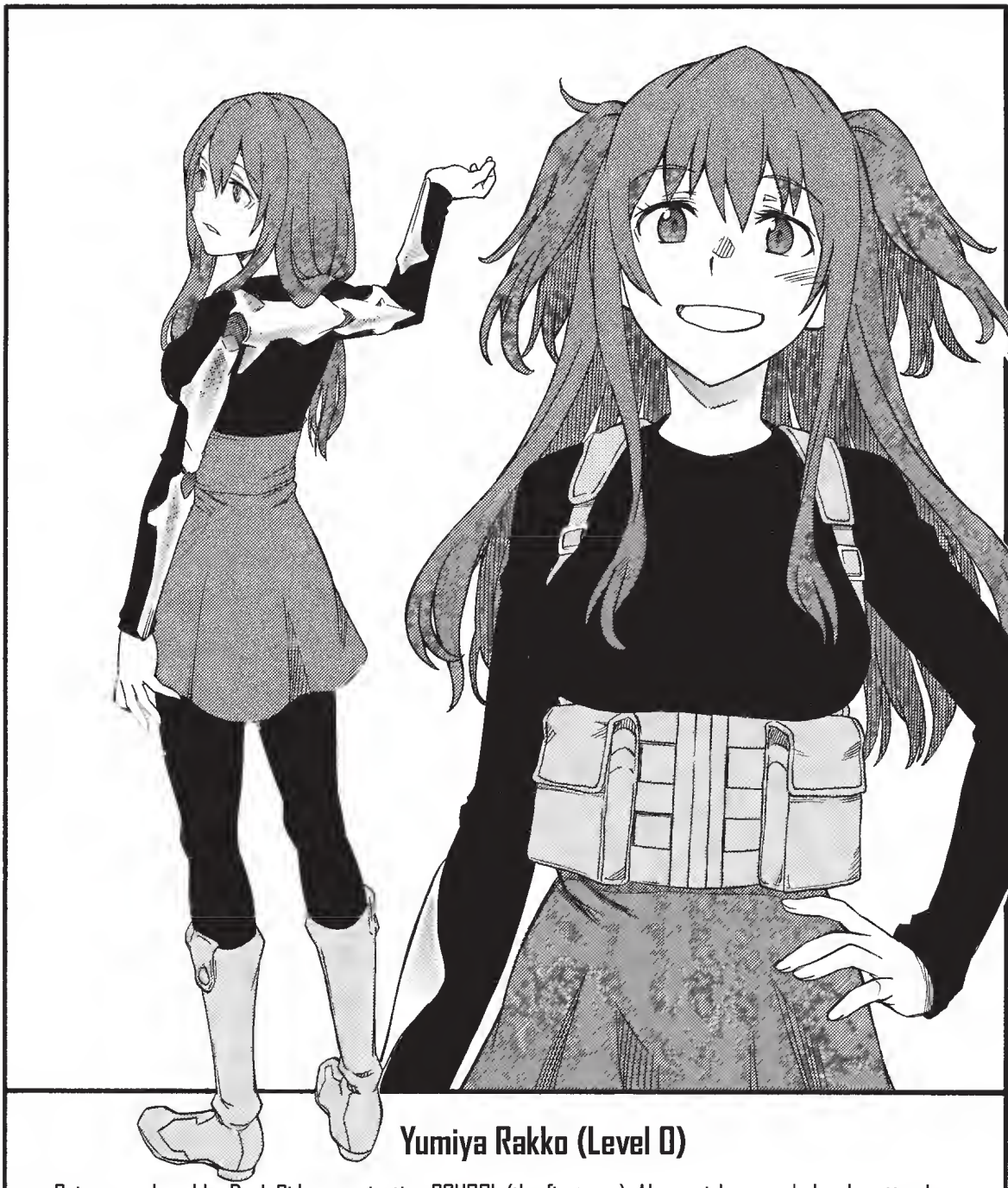
IF THEY TURN YOU INTO A LIVE LURE, I WILL LEAVE YOU BEHIND THIS TIME.

IT'LL BE MUCH CLEANER FOR YOU TO JUST FORGET SOMEONE YOU'LL NEVER SEE AGAIN.

WE'VE ALWAYS COME FROM DIFFERENT WORLDS, YOU AND ME.


THE...
THE CANNED MACK-EREL...!
HONESTLY, I-I THOUGHT YOU MIGHT COME BACK TO EAT IT AGAIN, SO I BOUGHT A STOCKPILE OF IT.
I CAN'T EAT IT ALL MYSELF, SO...
I NEED YOU TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY AND HELP ME GET RID OF IT!!

CHAPTER 83: HA DET BRA



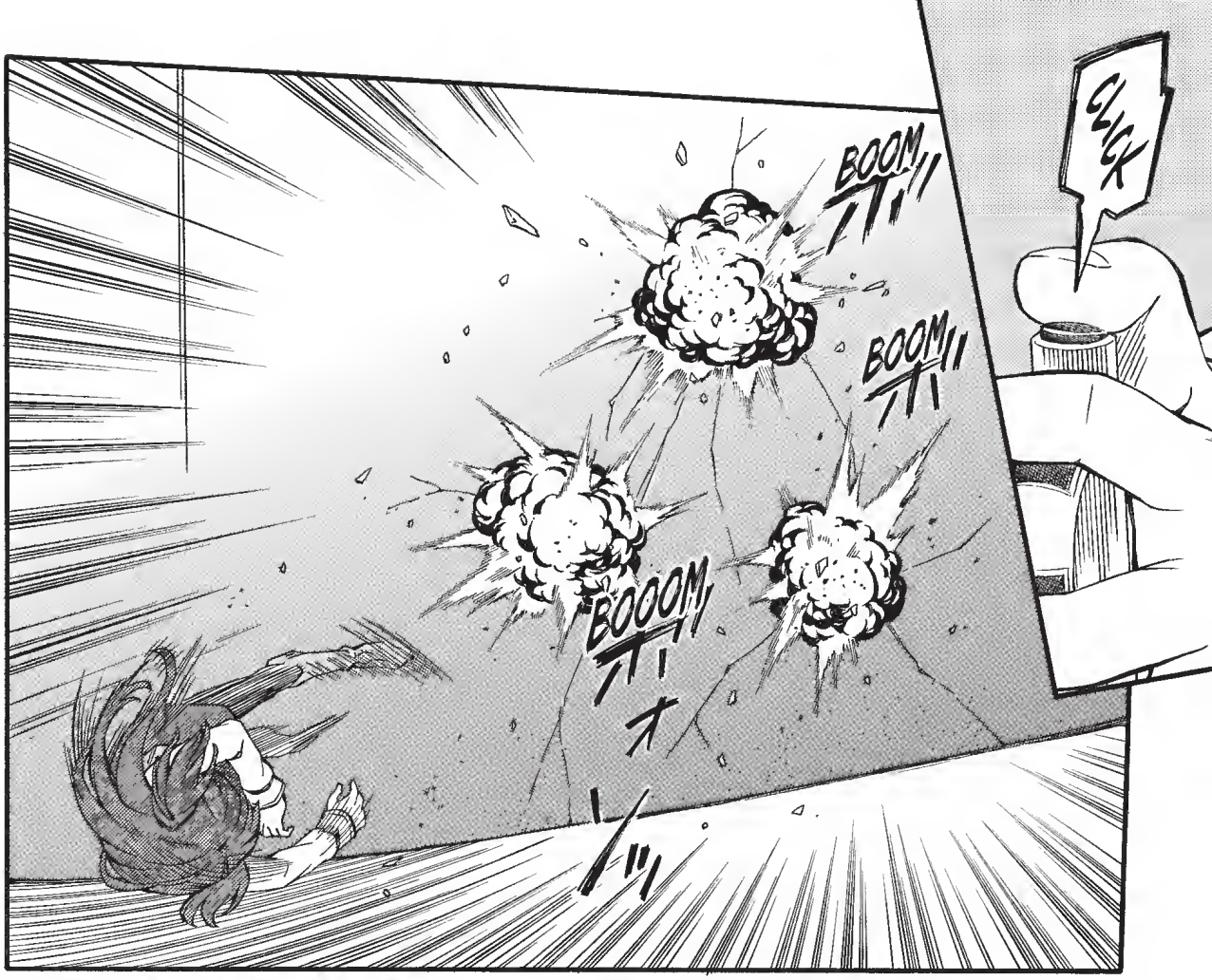
Yumiya Rakko (Level 0)

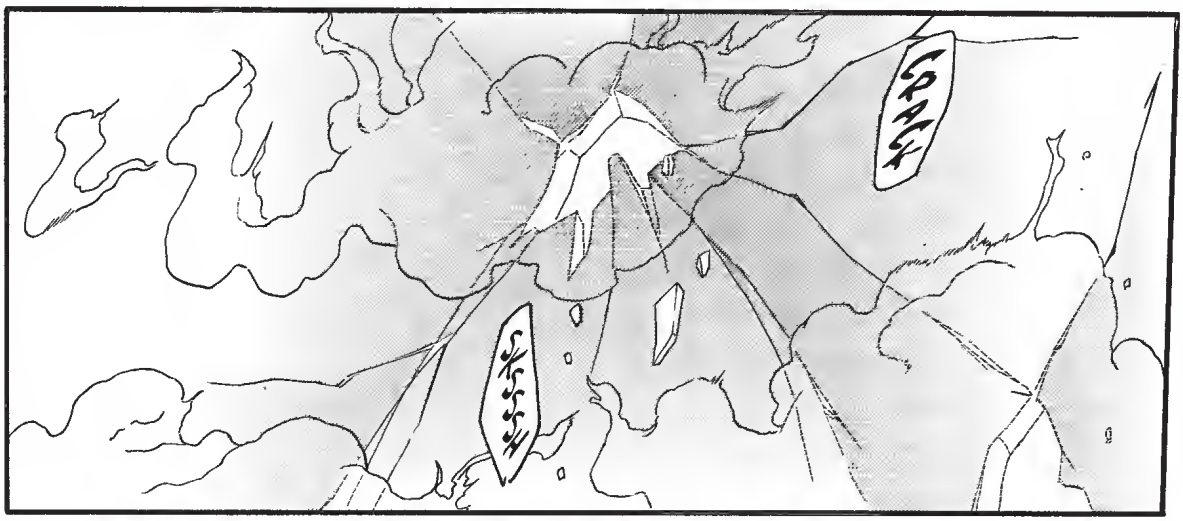
- Sniper employed by Dark Side organization SCHOOL (the first gen). Also a rich young lady who attends Shidarezakura Academy within the School Garden.
- She learned the tracking techniques that hunters use, and is able to read information from traces left by her prey while keeping herself completely hidden.
- Her sniper rifle is disassembled and buried inside her clothing, and by bending or stretching out her arms, she can freely assemble or disassemble it. The bullets propelled by carbon dioxide gas shoot out of her sleeve. Her right arm is for short-range combat and her left arm is for mid-range.
- She's a serious person, and because she always puts her duties as an assassin first, she often misses opportunities to hang out with her friends. She's relatively liked by her classmates within the Academy, and the notion that she's forever alone is just her own belief.

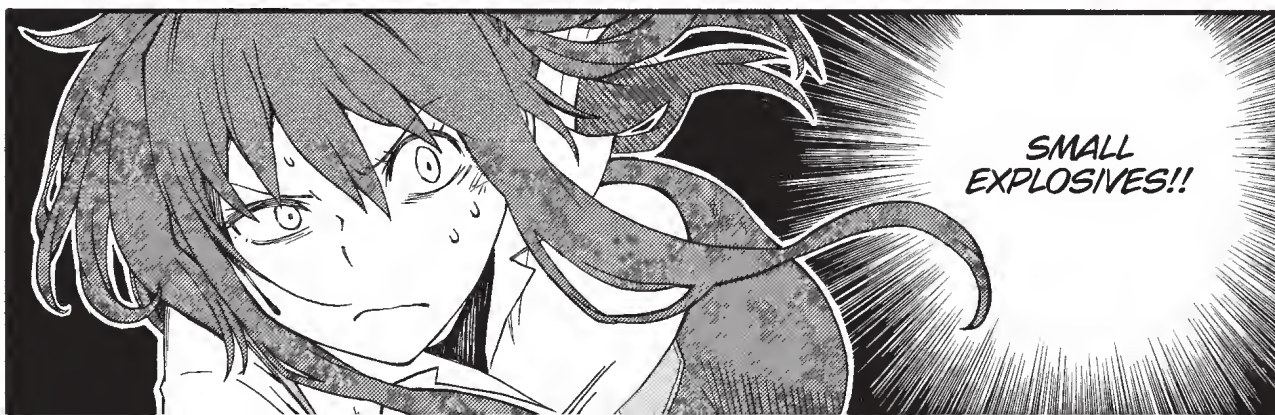
SSSH
SKRRSH
SHFF
SHFF
VHPPP
WHOOSH

ピタ
パシッ
…！
THWAM

BOOM
LUNGE
FWIP


CLICK
BOOM
BOOM
BOOOM

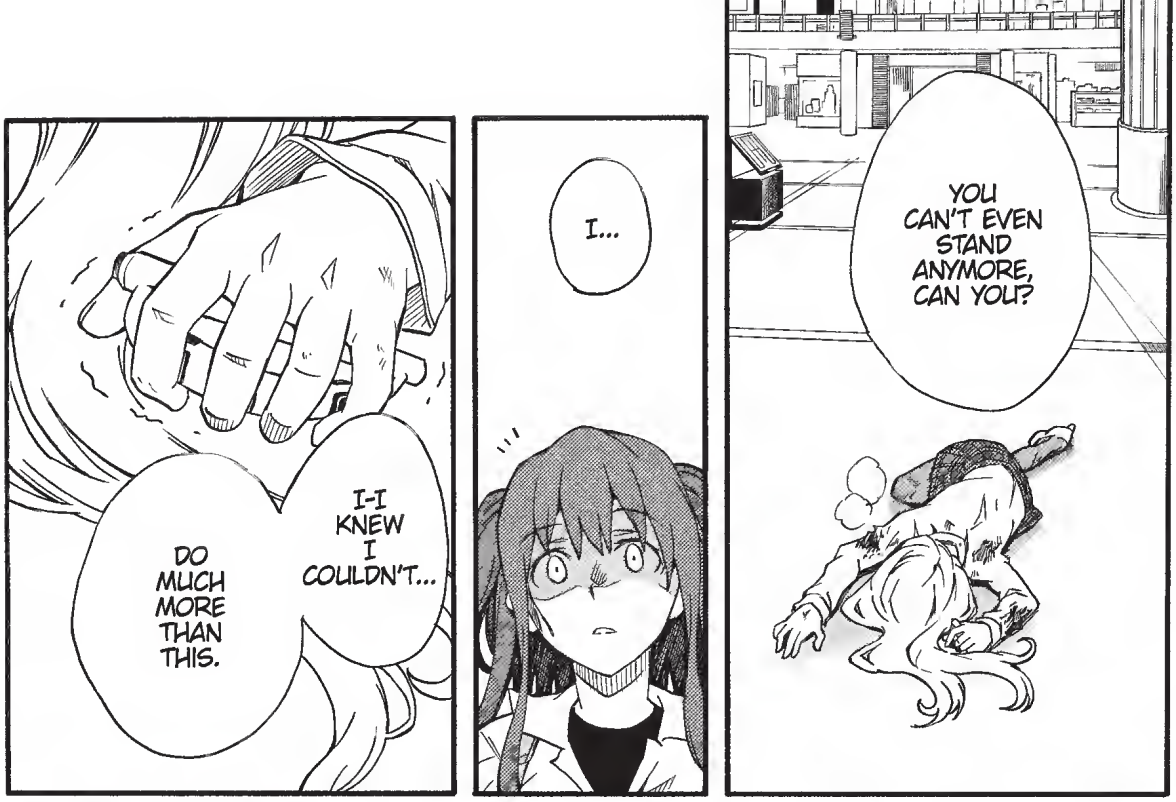

CRACK

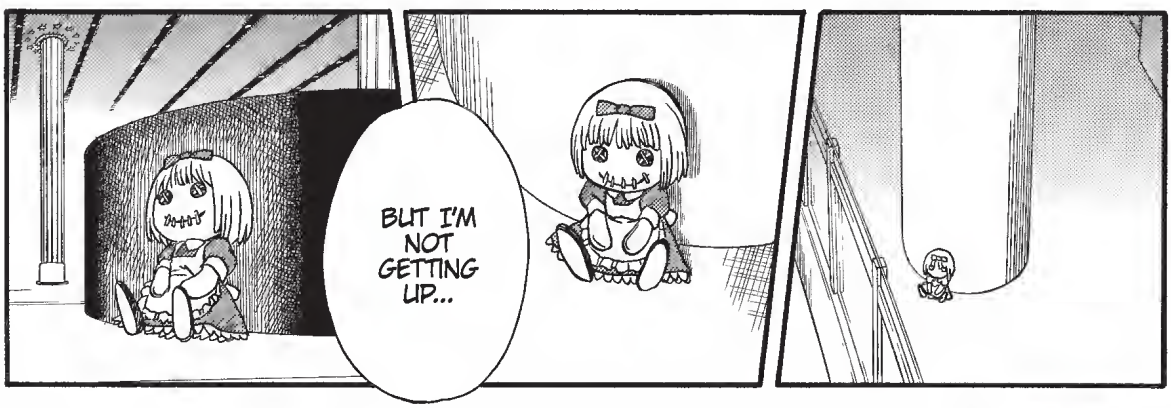

SMALL EXPLOSIVES!!

I ASSUME SHE USUALLY PLANTS THEM WHILE PRETENDING TO BE DEFENSELESS.
EVEN THOUGH THEY'RE LIMITED TO PRODUCING A SHOCKWAVE WITHOUT ANY FRAGMENTATION PROPERTIES, USING EXPLOSIVES IN COMBAT IS STRANGELY CAPRICIOUS.
THROB
HOWEVER...
OW ...!

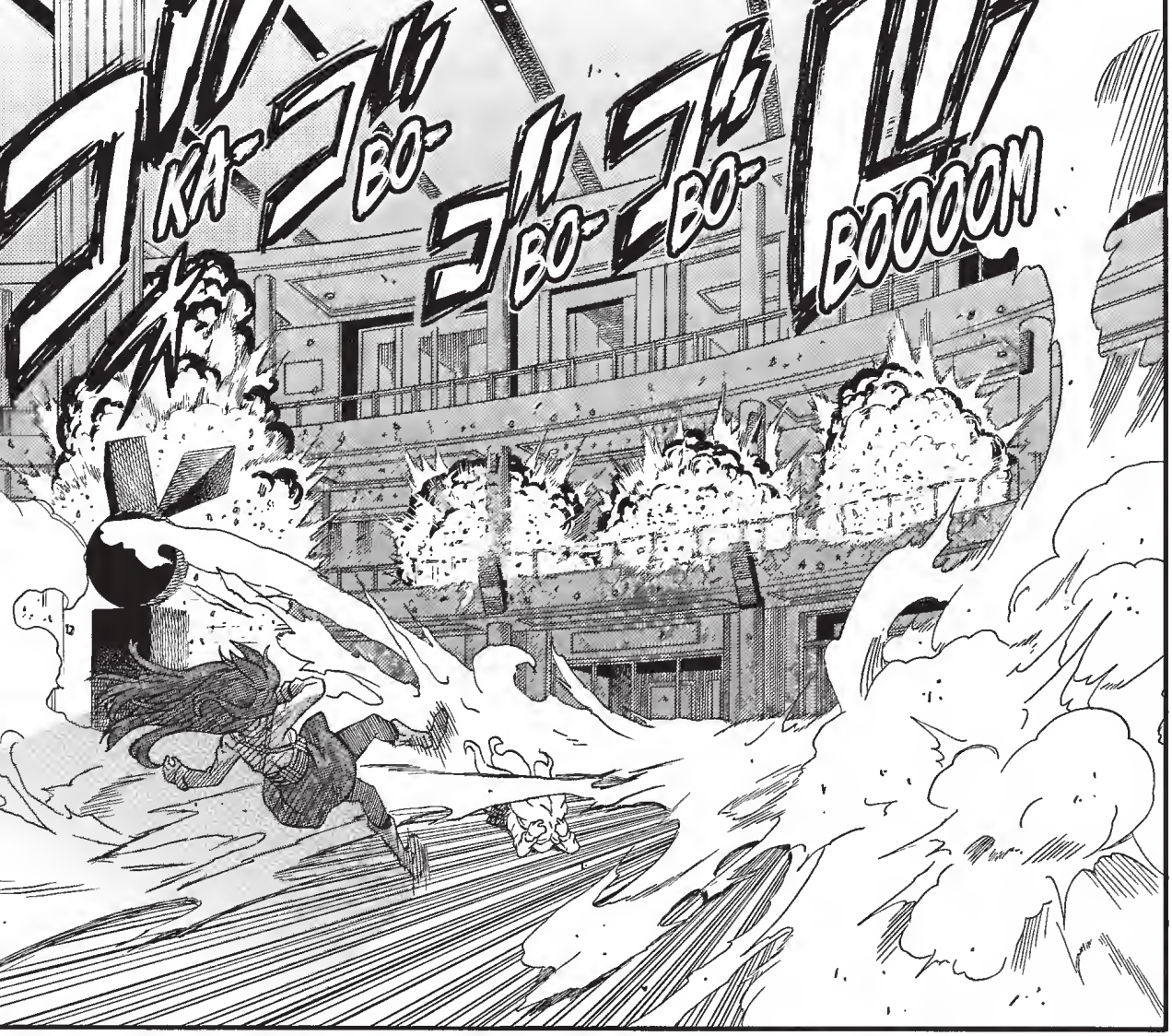
BWOOF
DART
WITH YOUR ARM DAMAGED, I KNOW YOU CAN'T THROW THEM PROPERLY.
YHSSH
YHHPP
YOUR EXPLOSIVES ARE NO THREAT TO ME.
YHSSHH
LEAP
FLIP

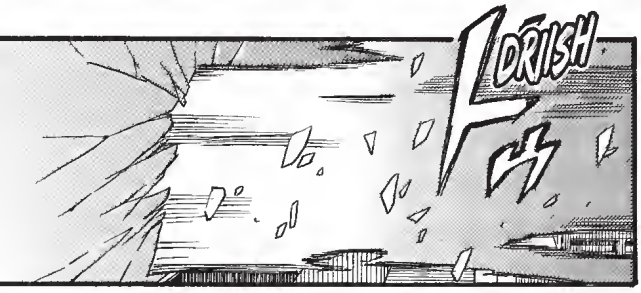
EEGH!
THROB
TH-KWAM
GWUD
OH MY. AFTER YOUR BIG THREAT, THAT WAS RATHER PATHETIC.
SOMETHING ABOUT YOU PAYING ME BACK A HUNDRED FOLD?
NN.
HGH ...
CLINK

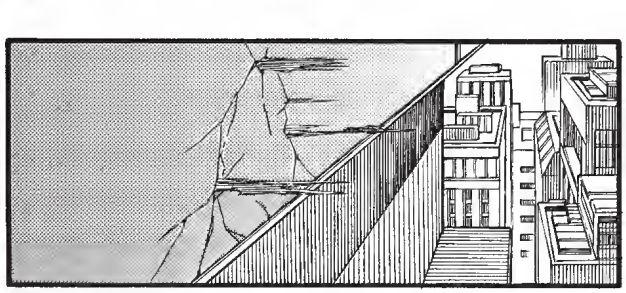

YOU CAN'T EVEN STAND ANYMORE, CAN YOU?
I...
I-I KNEW I COULDN'T...
DO MUCH MORE THAN THIS.


BUT I'M NOT GETTING UP...

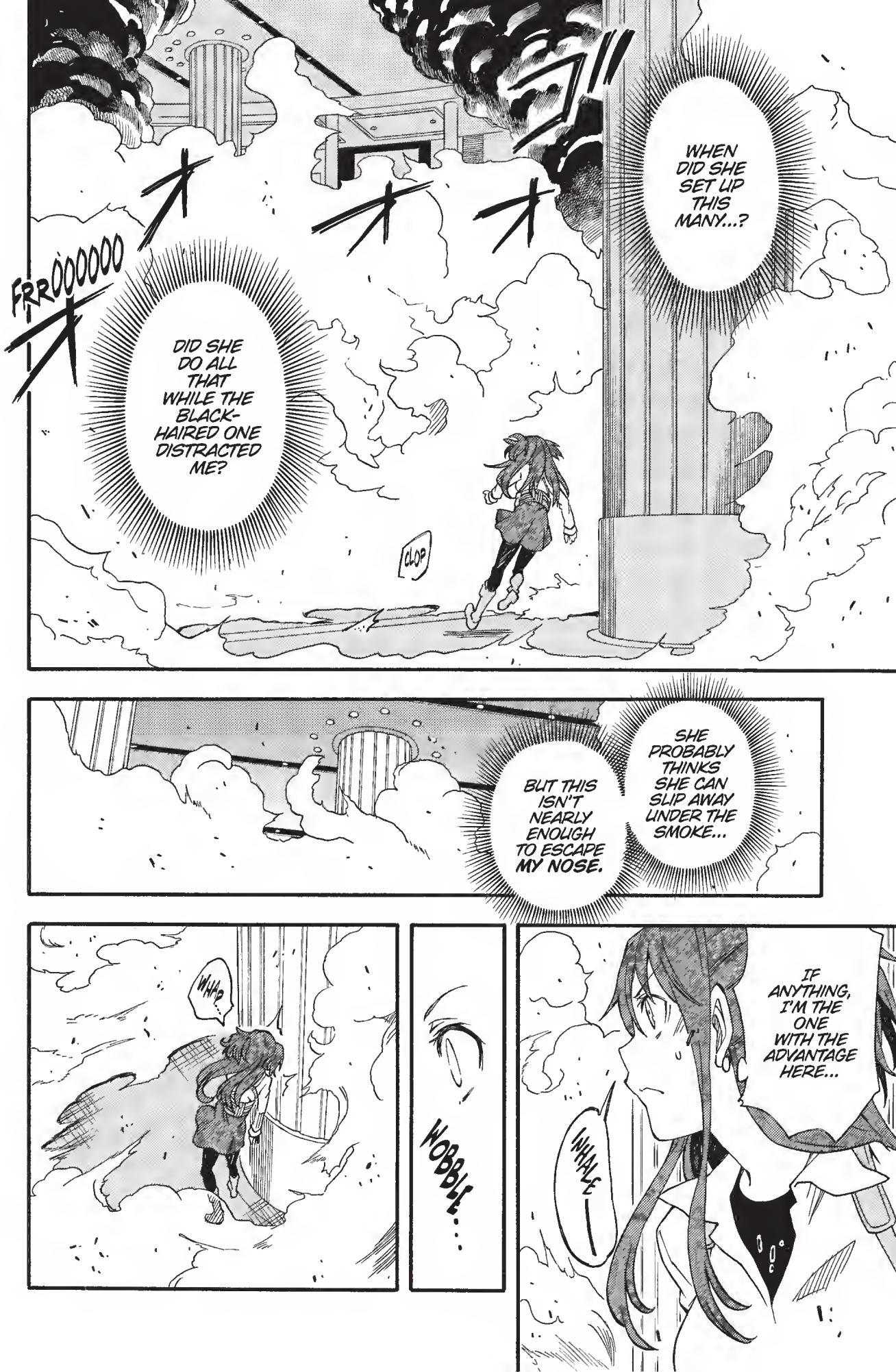
CLICK
...BECAUSE IT'S SAFER TO HAVE MY HEAD DOWN.


KA-
BO-
BO-
BO-
BOOOOM


DRISH

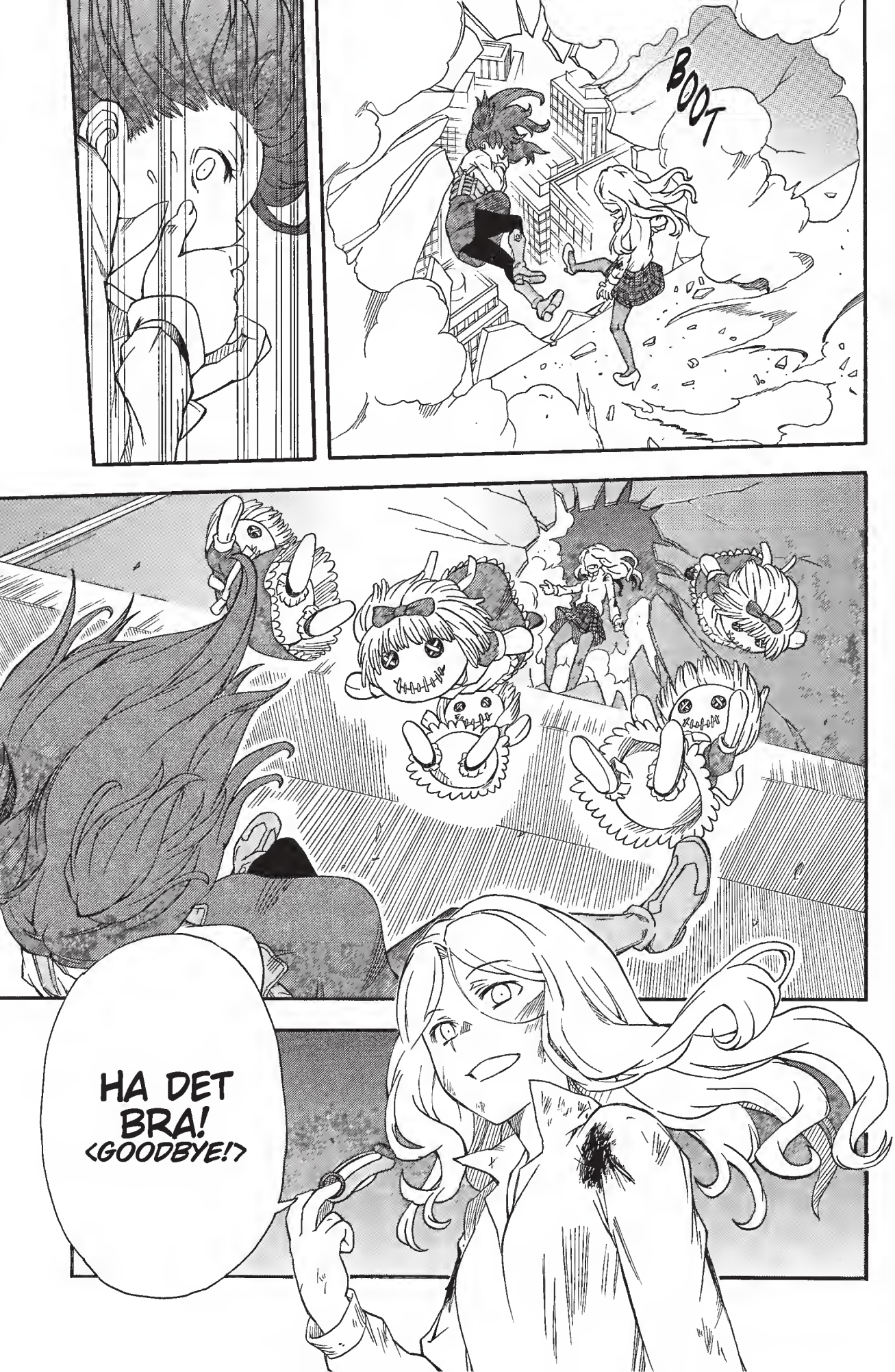


SIMULTANEOUS EXPLOSIONS?!

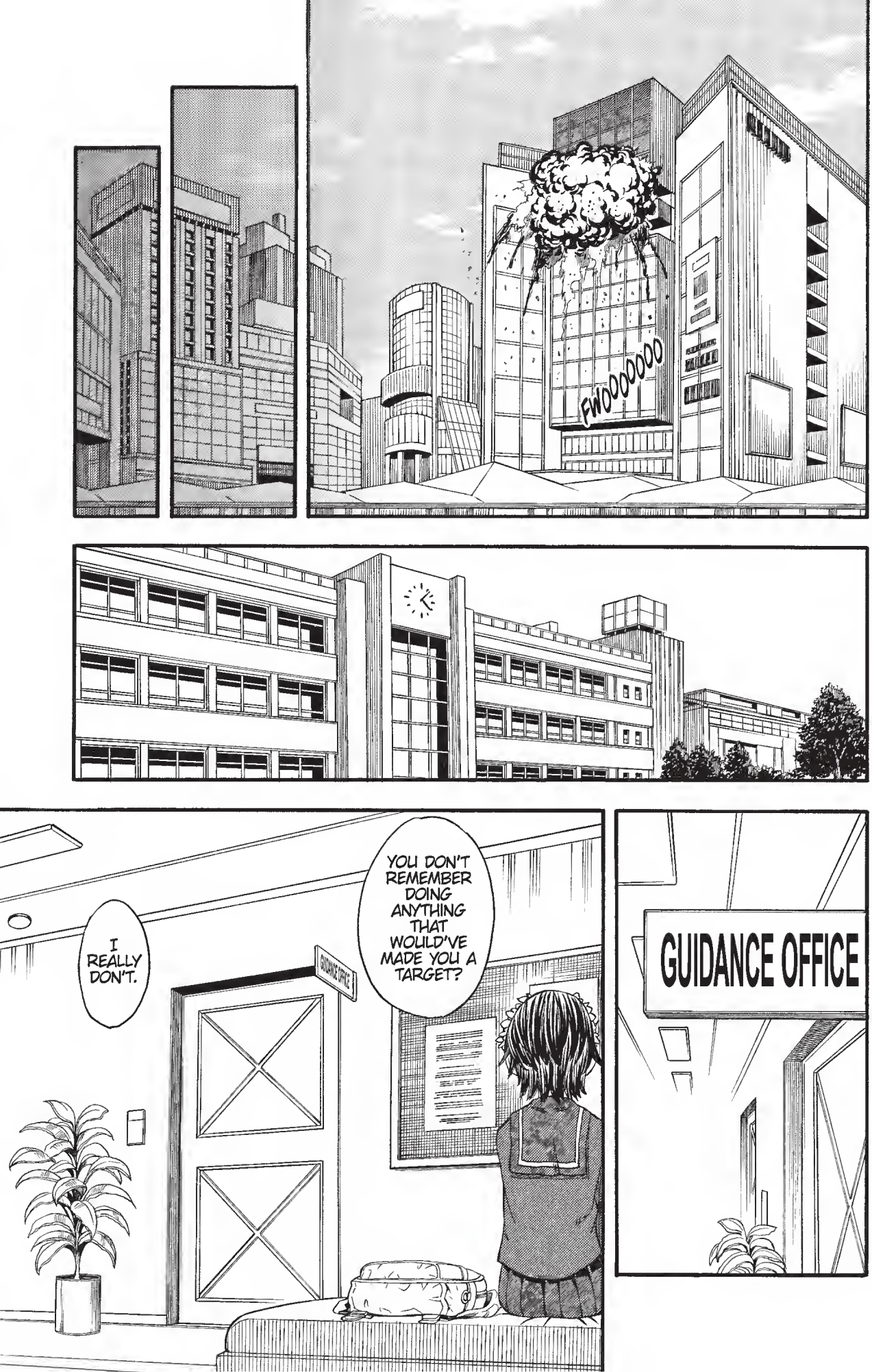

FRROOOOOO
DID SHE DO ALL THAT WHILE THE BLACK-HAIRED ONE DISTRACTED ME?
CLOP
WHEN DID SHE SET UP THIS MANY...?
SHE PROBABLY THINKS SHE CAN SLIP AWAY UNDER THE SMOKE...
BUT THIS ISN'T NEARLY ENOUGH TO ESCAPE MY NOSE.
WHA-?
WOBBLE...
IF ANYTHING, I'M THE ONE WITH THE ADVANTAGE HERE...
INHALE—

WH...AT...?
GUWOOOH
H-HYPOXIA ?!
DID SHE USE THERMOBARIC EXPLOSIVES?!
GRIN
SO THAT WAS HER AIM...
DART
IF I CAN MAKE IT OVER THERE...!
PAK!
BUT AIR'S FLOWING IN THROUGH THE WINDOW SHE BROKE!
THERMO-BARICS NEED AN AIRTIGHT ENVIRON-MENT...
BUT SHE DIDN'T GO FAR ENOUGH!

SHOVE
!!
CLAW!!
CLAW!!
!!

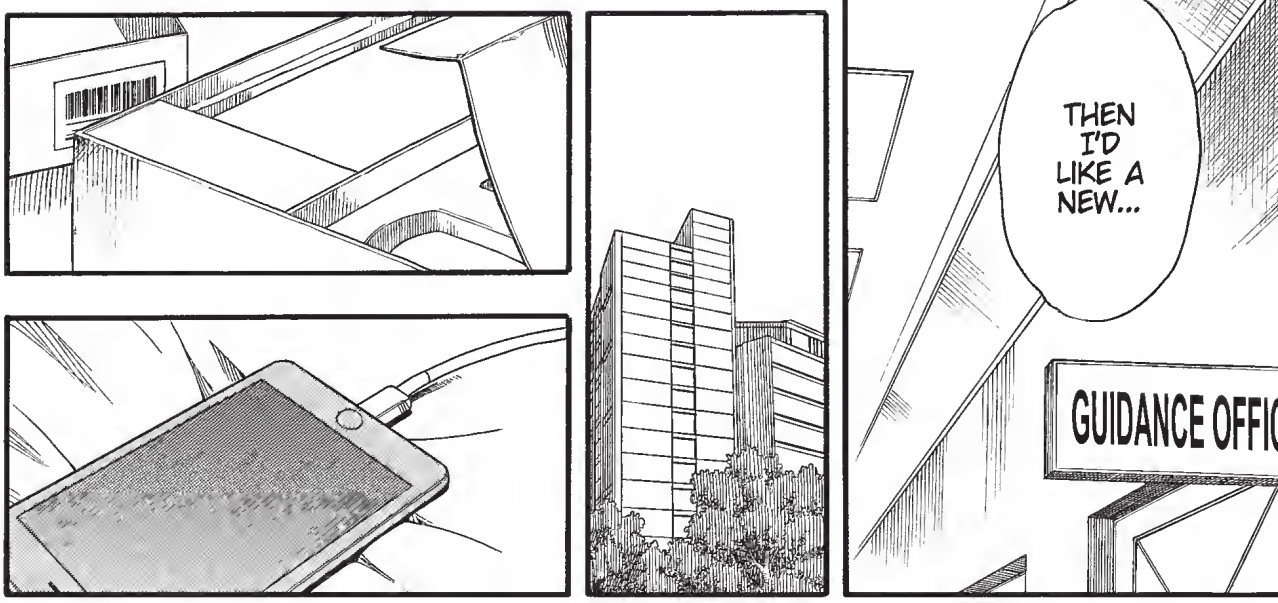

BOOT
HA DET BRA!
<GOODBYE!>

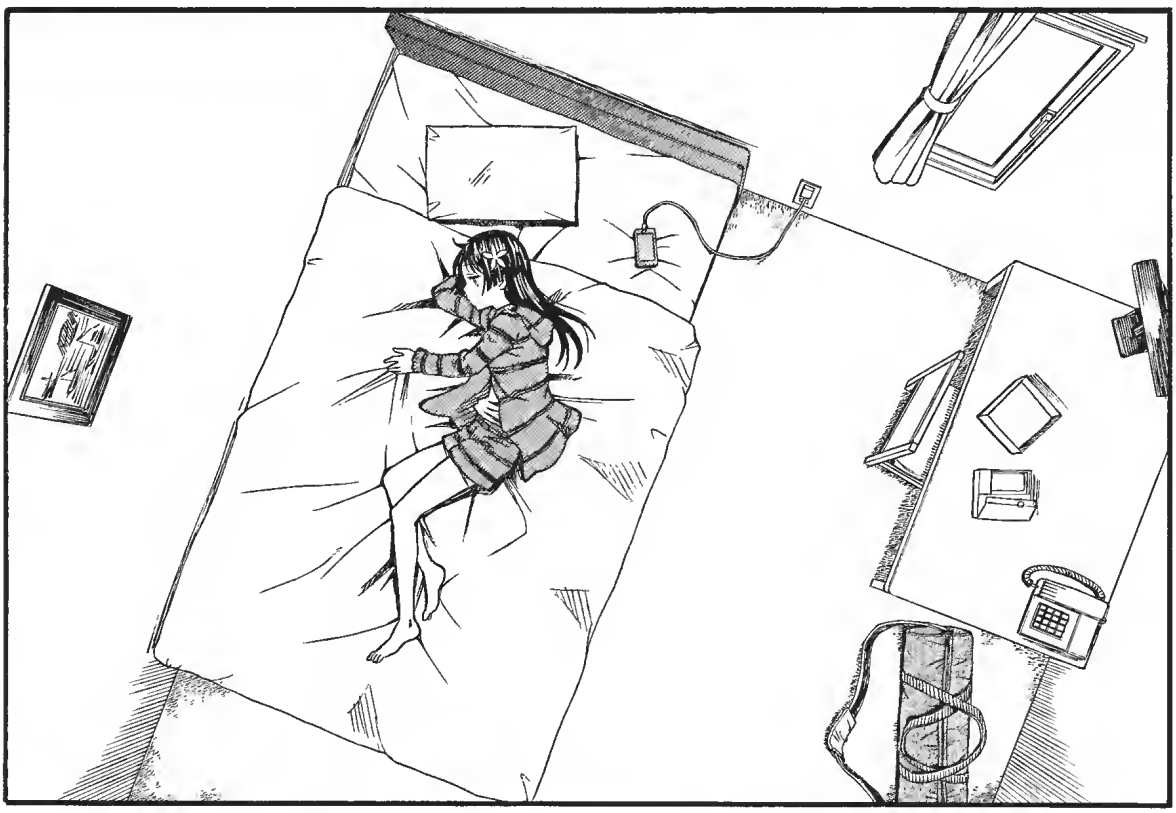
FLASH
カチ
CLICK
KA-
BOOM


FWOOOOOO
GUIDANCE OFFICE
YOU DON'T REMEMBER DOING ANYTHING THAT WOULD'VE MADE YOU A TARGET?
I REALLY DON'T.
GUIDANCE OFFICE

NNNGHH
THAT INQUIRY TOOK FOR-EVERRR.
THEY KEPT ASKING ME THE SAME THING.
GOOD WORK.
PHEW ~!
LET'S TAKE A QUICK LOOK AT YOUR SCHEDULE FROM HERE ON OUT.
ONCE IT'S BEEN DETER-MINED THAT THE THREAT AGAINST YOU HAS RETREATED, YOU CAN RETURN TO YOUR DORM...
BUT EVEN AFTER THAT, YOU'LL BE CLOSELY GUARDED BY JUDGMENT FOR A WHILE. REST EASY.
THANK YOU SO MUCH.
STARTING TONIGHT, WE'LL HAVE YOU SLEEP AT AN ANTI-SKILL FACILITY FOR A FEW DAYS.
SINCE YOU MAY STILL BE IN DANGER, SATEN-SAN...

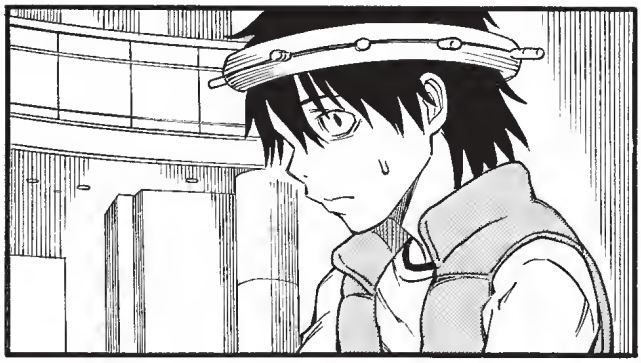
OH. WELL.
ACCORDING TO THE REPORT...
SAY...
ABOUT THE DEPART-MENT STORE.
CORROBORATING MANY WITNESS TESTIMONIES, THERE WERE TRACES OF EXPLOSIONS AND SIGNS OF COMBAT AT THE SITE. HOWEVER...
SHALL WE GET GOING, THEN?
IF YOU NEED ANYTHING, WE'LL PREPARE IT FOR YOU.
OKAY.
NO BODIES WERE FOUND.

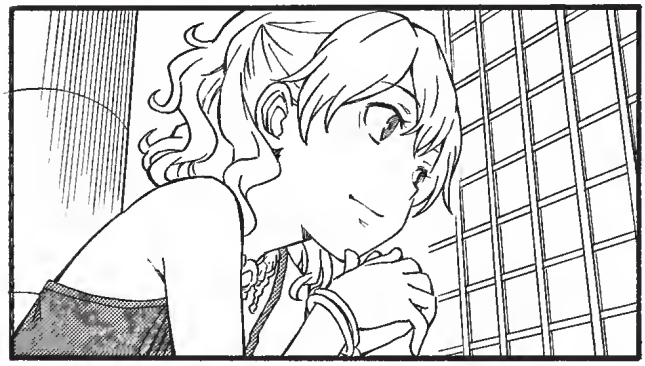

THEN I'D LIKE A NEW...
GUIDANCE OFFIC

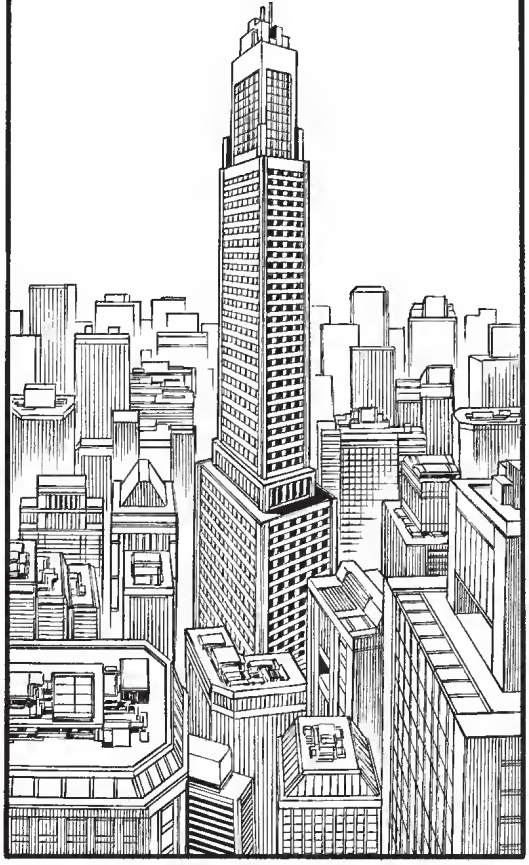


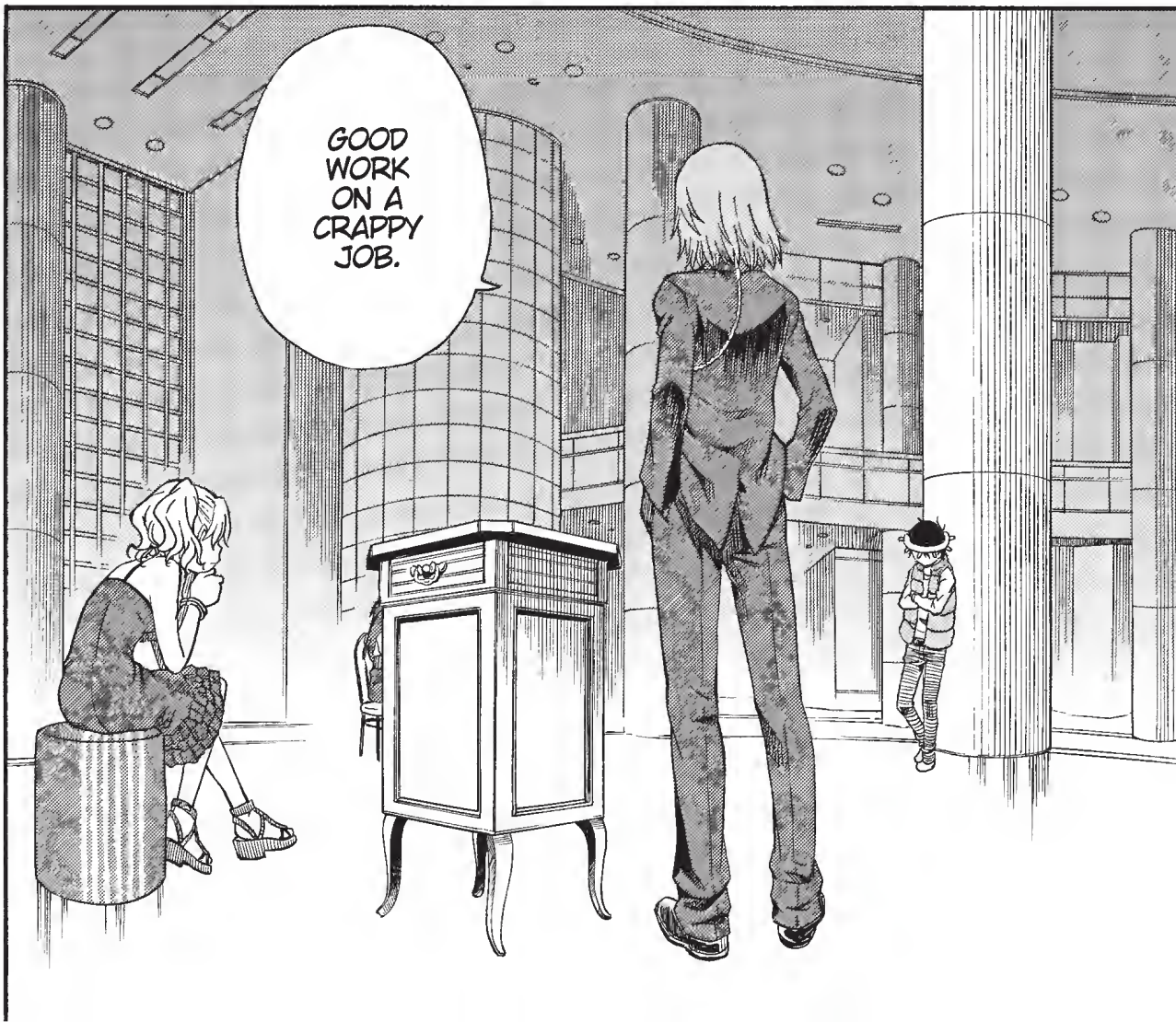
PIRO-RIN♪

OH——...
JUMP
You told me not to waste food, right?
In about a week, if I feel like it, I'll come over to eat. So you better have stuff ready for me. Nyee hee hee.
HA HA!



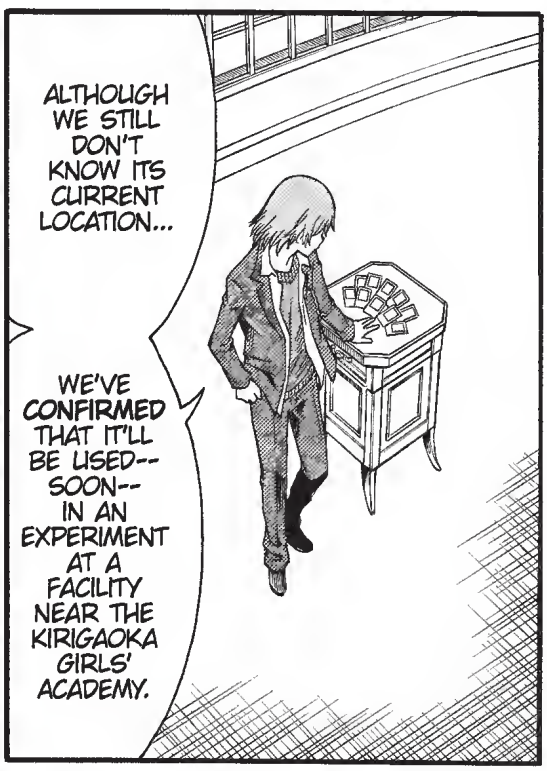





GOOD WORK ON A CRAPPY JOB.

THANKS TO YOU GUYS, WE SUCCESSFULLY LANDED INFO ON THE TWEEZERS.

AND OUR SOURCE THIS TIME SEEMS "QUITE PROPER," TOO.


ALTHOUGH WE STILL DON'T KNOW ITS CURRENT LOCATION...
WE'VE CONFIRMED THAT IT'LL BE USED-- SOON-- IN AN EXPERIMENT AT A FACILITY NEAR THE KIRIGAOKA GIRLS' ACADEMY.

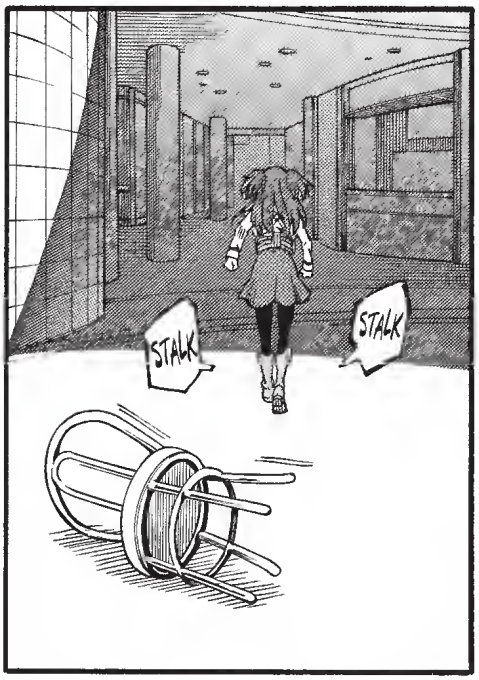
JUST A MOMENT, PLEASE!!
CLATTER
THE CALCULA-TIONS NEEDED FOR THIS PARTICULAR PLAN...

PLEASE GIVE ME THE CHANCE TO HUNT DOWN THAT GOLDEN-HAIRED GIRL!!
BEFORE WE DO THAT...
YOBOU BARELY PULLED UP TO THAT SITE IN TIME TO SAVE YOUR LIFE--DON'T BE IN SUCH A RUSH TO WASTE IT.
EASY.
BESIDES, WITHOUT THAT NOSE YOU'RE SO PROUD OF, DO YOU REALLY THINK YOU'LL GET ANYWHERE WITH HER?
I DON'T BLAME YOU FOR BEING PISSED, BUT YOUR FACE CAN BE RECONSTRUCTED THROUGH ACADEMY CITY'S RESTO-RATION MEDICAL TREATMENTS.

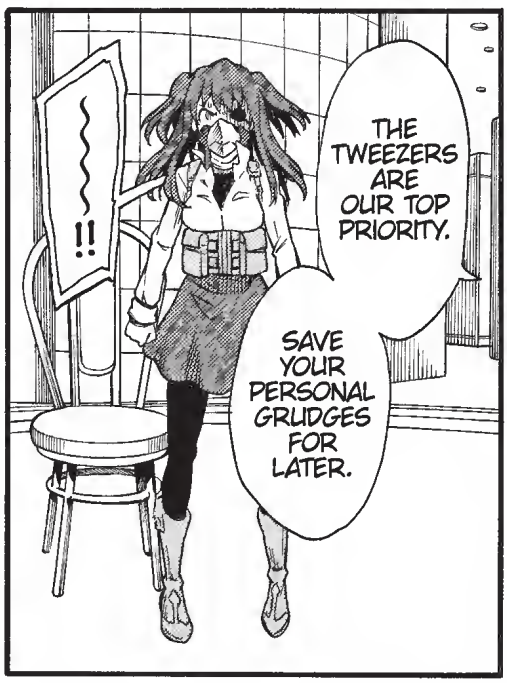
I CAN FIND HER LOCATION BY USING THE BLACK-HAIRED GIRL'S CELL PHONE.
AND I DON'T FEEL THE SLIGHTEST BIT ANGRY AT THAT DAMN REALITY-LOVING GOLDI-LOCKS.
TO FIGHT ME TO THE DEATH...
TO USE ALL HER ABILITY AGAINST ME...
THAT'S FRIEND-SHIP, IS IT NOT?
THAT GIRL HAD THE SAME SMELL AS YOU, HUH?
IN THAT CASE, RELAX-- YOU'LL MEET HER SOON ENOUGH.
I CAN'T AFFORD TO BE RELAXED ABOUT THIS!!
SURELY SHE'S ALSO WAITING FOR...!
HEY.
TWITCH

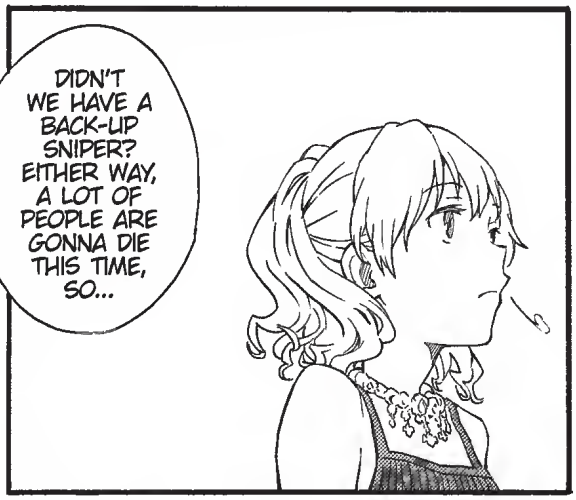
HGH ...!
HORK!
HOW MANY MORE SECONDS AM I SUPPOSED TO SPEND ON YOU, HUH?
SNAP
CRACKLE
DART

OH, HE'S STILL NOT OVER HIS TRAUMA, IS HE?
BLOOOO
ORGH!


STALK
STALK

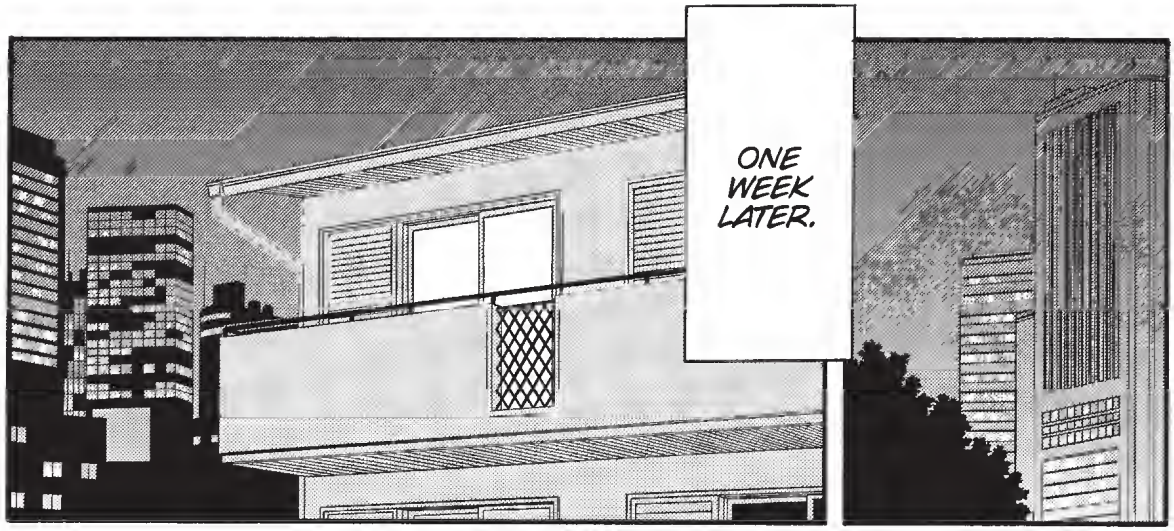
KLANG

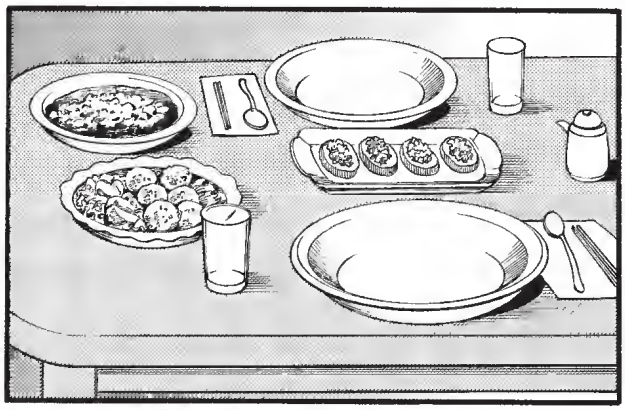

!!
THE TWEEZERS ARE OUR TOP PRIORITY.
SAVE YOUR PERSONAL GRUDGES FOR LATER.

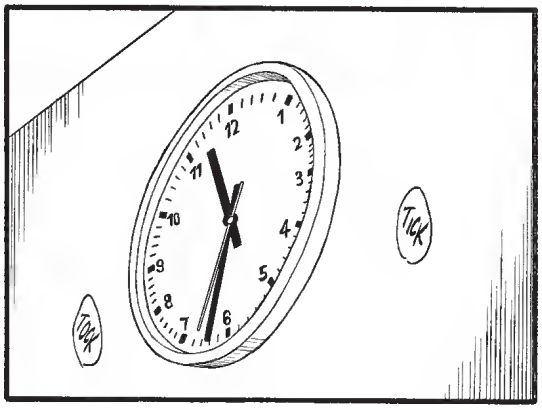

DIDN'T WE HAVE A BACK-UP SNIPER? EITHER WAY, A LOT OF PEOPLE ARE GONNA DIE THIS TIME, SO...

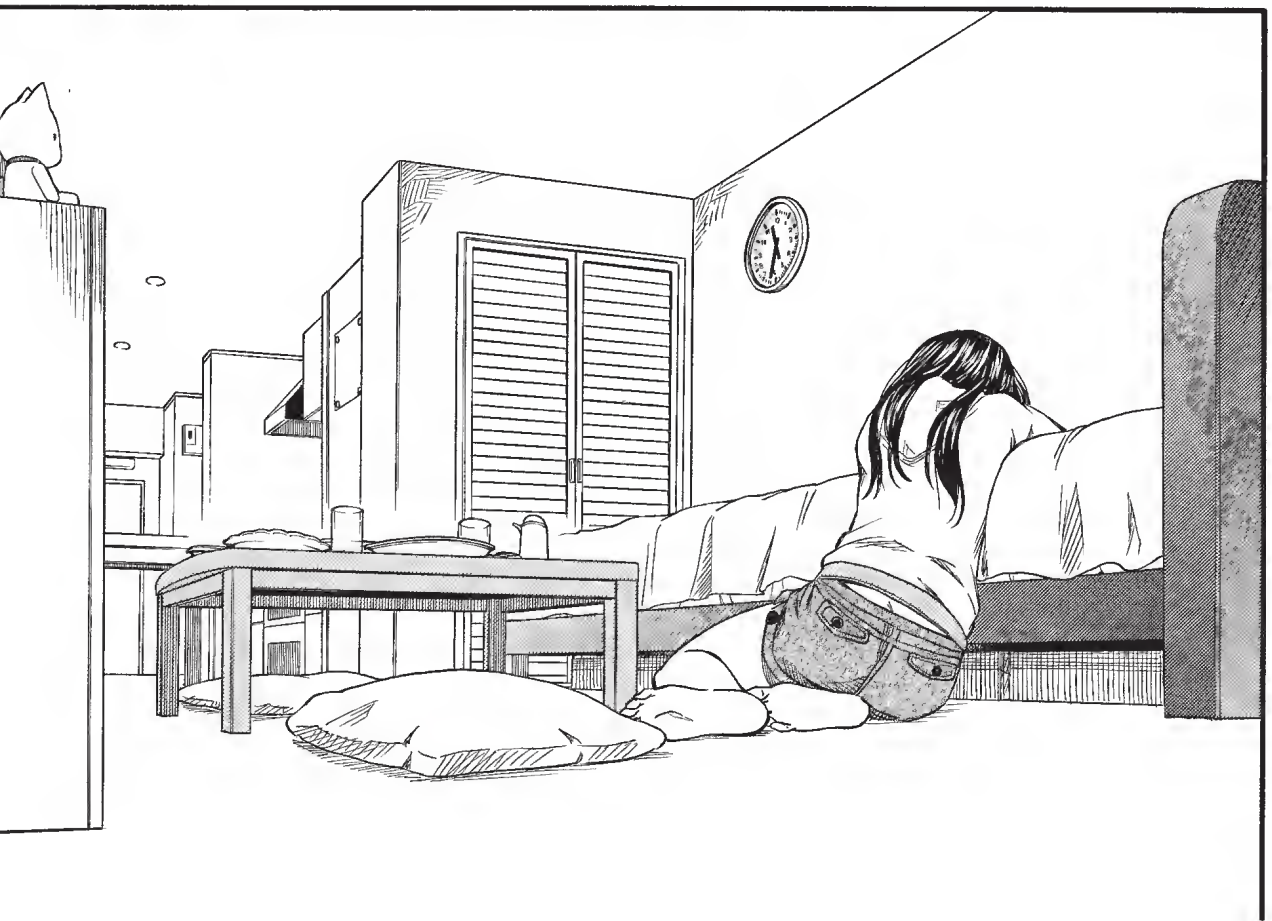
WHAT SHOULD WE DO?
SHE MIGHT BE COMPLETELY USELESS TO US NOW.
YOUR CALL.

I DON'T CARE WHAT ACADEMY CITY'S INTENTIONS ARE-- I'LL USE MY *OWN* DIRTY TACTICS TO DO WHATEVER THE HELL *I* PLEASE.
GOD
DARK SIDE ORGANIZATION SCHOOL LEADER
KAKINE TEITOKU


ONE WEEK LATER.

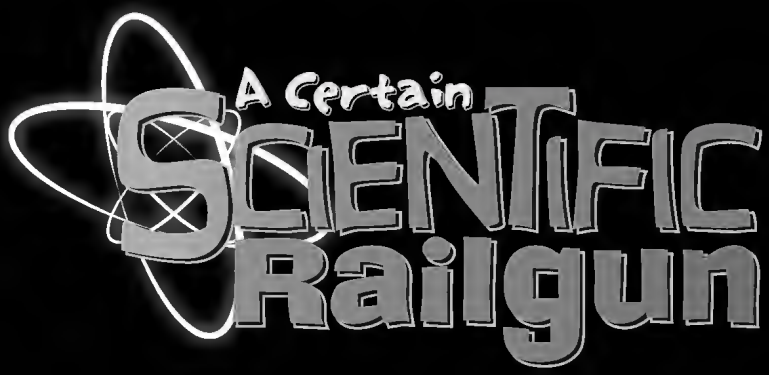



TICK
TOCK

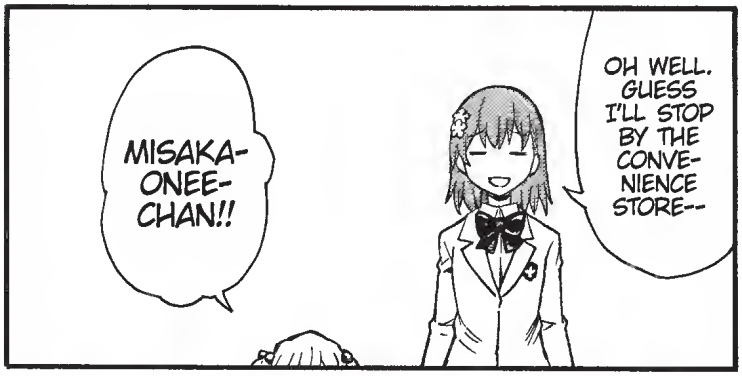


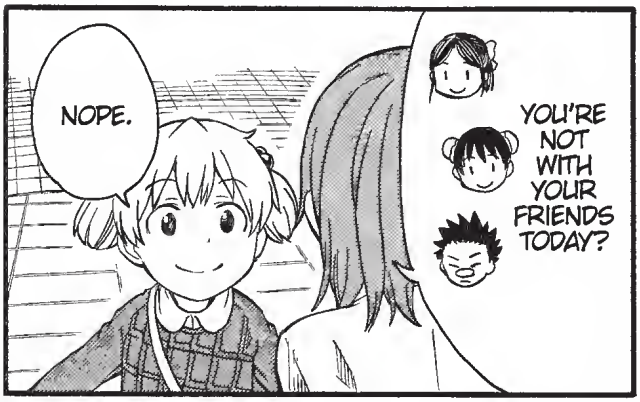
DING DONG
!!
JUMP
Any special requests?
About what time did you want to come by?
Hellooo~?
NH
!
STUB
UGGH...
HOP!
HOP!
KA-CHAK
SHEESH, YOU'RE LATE!!
THE FOOD'S GOTTEN COLD ALREADY...

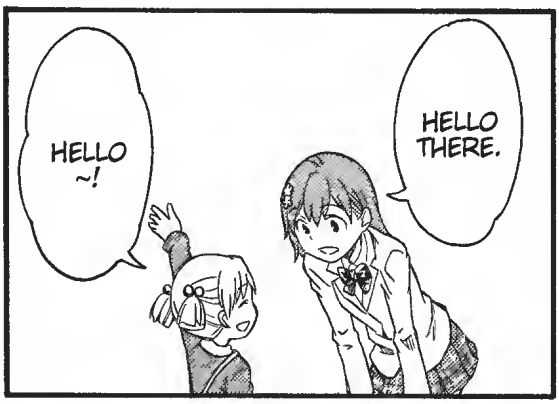
ER...
I JUST CAME TO BRING YOU TODAY'S SECURITY REPORT.
THOUGH, THERE'S NOTHING OUT OF THE ORDINARY.
OH... HIHARU.
OKAY. UM, THANKS.
FOR COMING WHEN YOU'RE INJURED, TOO.
SINCE YOU'RE HERE, YOU SHOULD COME IN.
EH? BUT...
I MADE A LITTLE TOO MUCH DINNER.
IF YOU WANT, WHY DON'T YOU STAY AND EAT...?

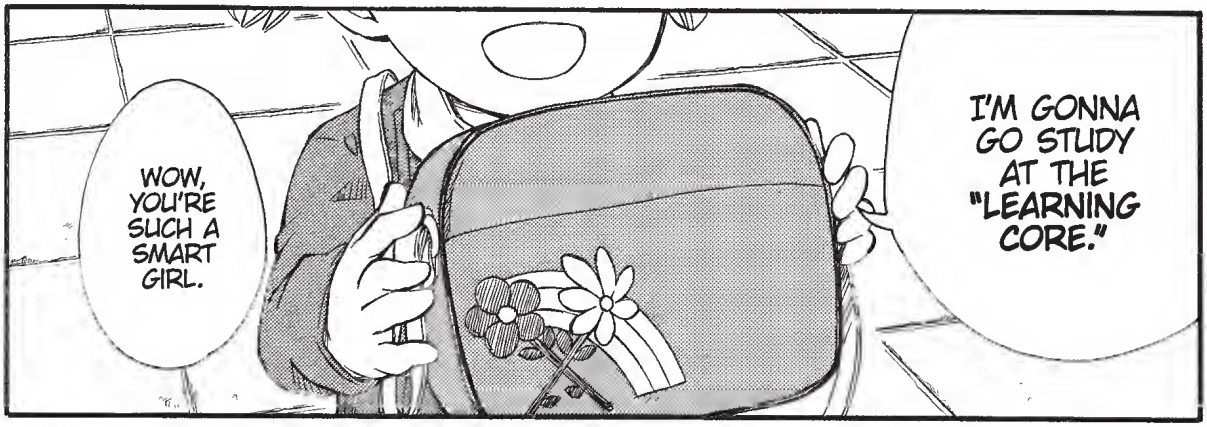

A Certain
SCIENTIFIC
Railgun

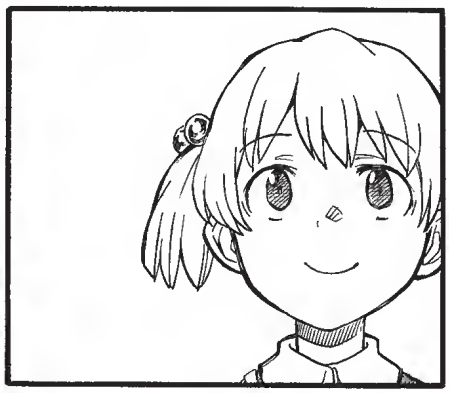
CHAPTER 84: GAME





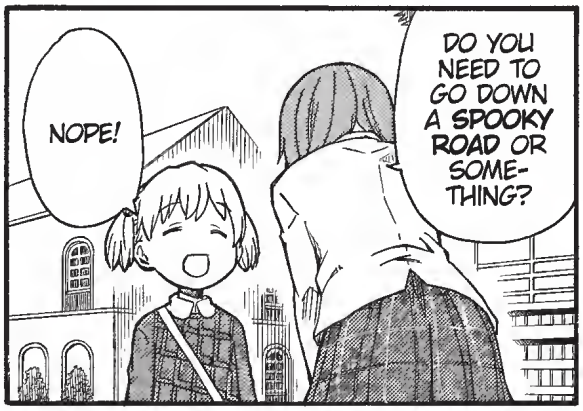


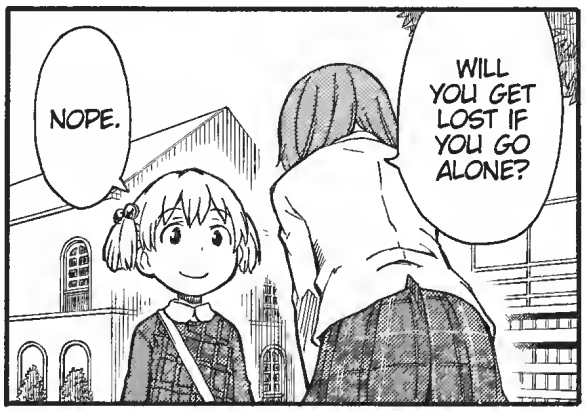


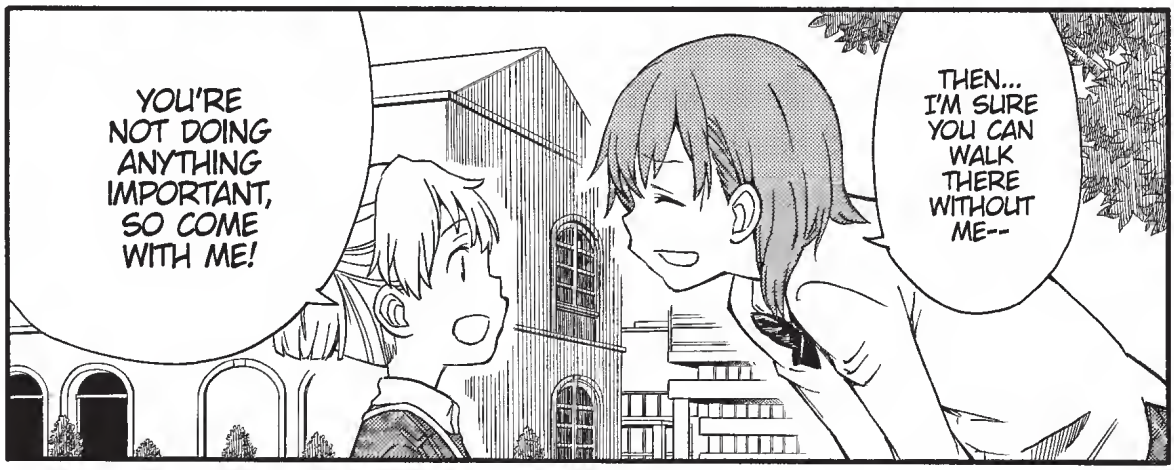


※Learning Core is an educational theme park in the Thirteenth School District with a library, art museum, zoo, botanical garden, aquarium, planetarium, and more.

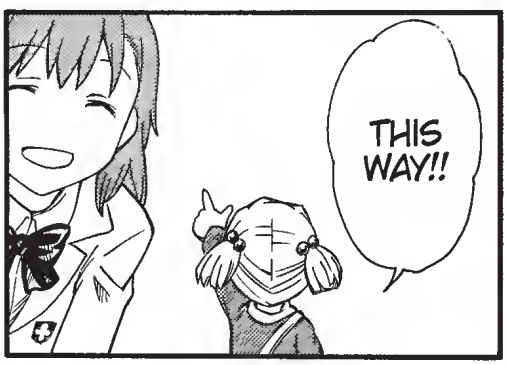
THAT'S THE OPPOSITE DIRECTION FROM THE CONVENIENCE STORE...

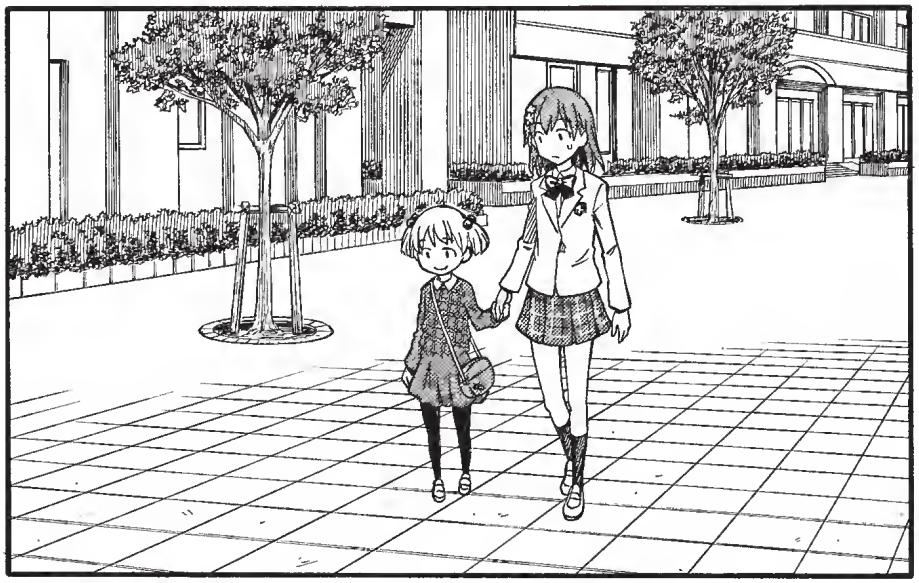

NOPE!
DO YOU NEED TO GO DOWN A SPOOKY ROAD OR SOME-THING?

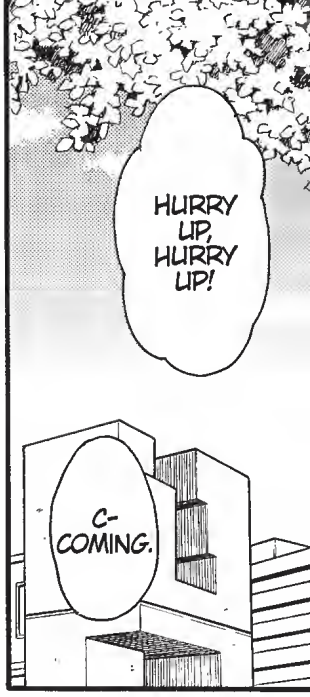

NOPE.
WILL YOU GET LOST IF YOU GO ALONE?

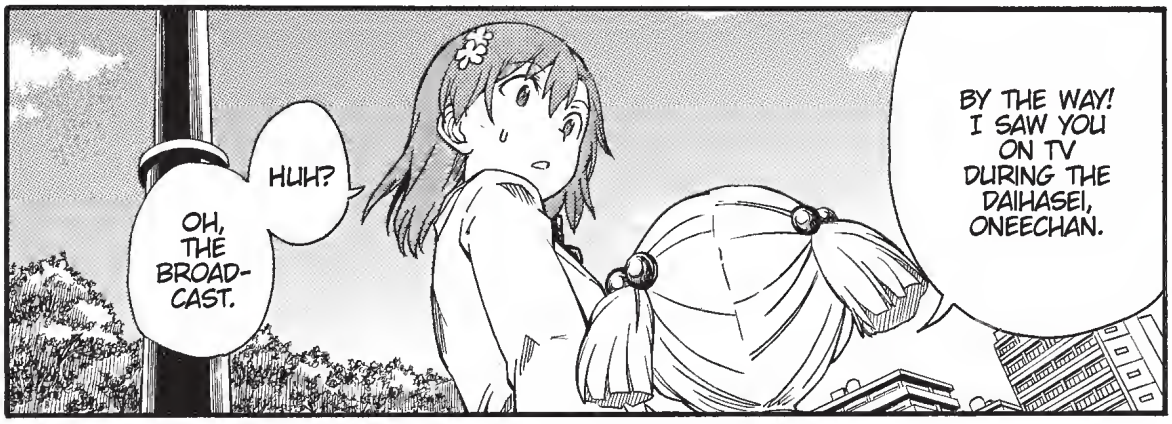

YOU'RE NOT DOING ANYTHING IMPORTANT, SO COME WITH ME!
THEN... I'M SURE YOU CAN WALK THERE WITHOUT ME--

WHAT JUST...? UGH.


THIS WAY!!

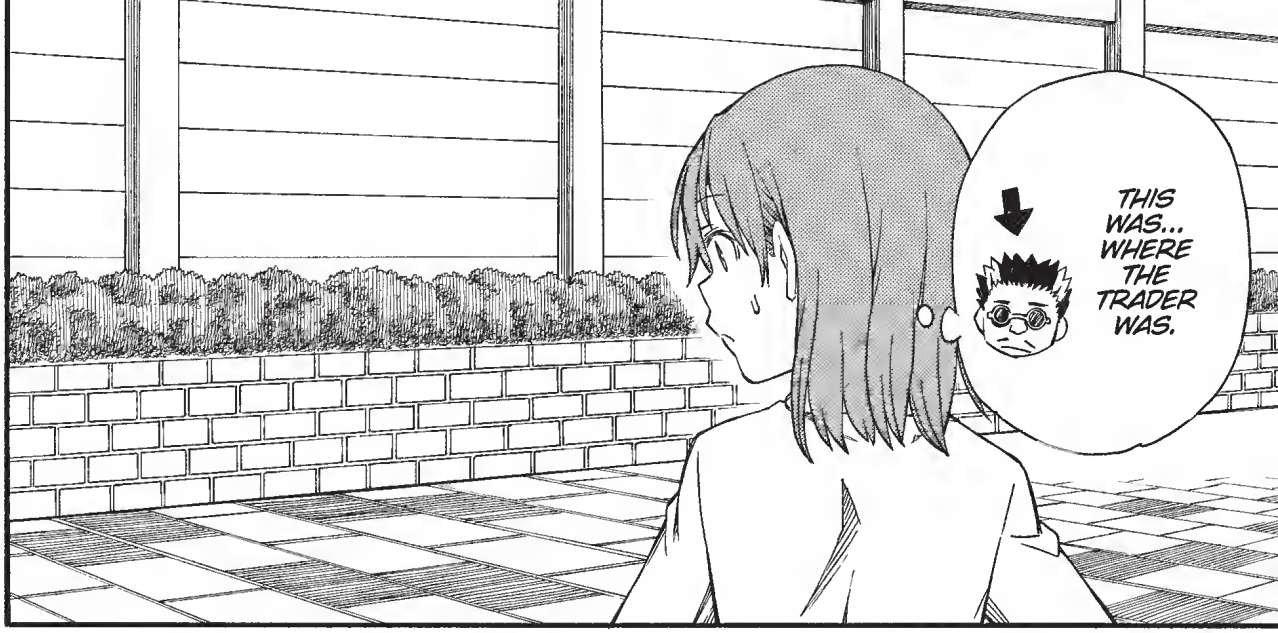


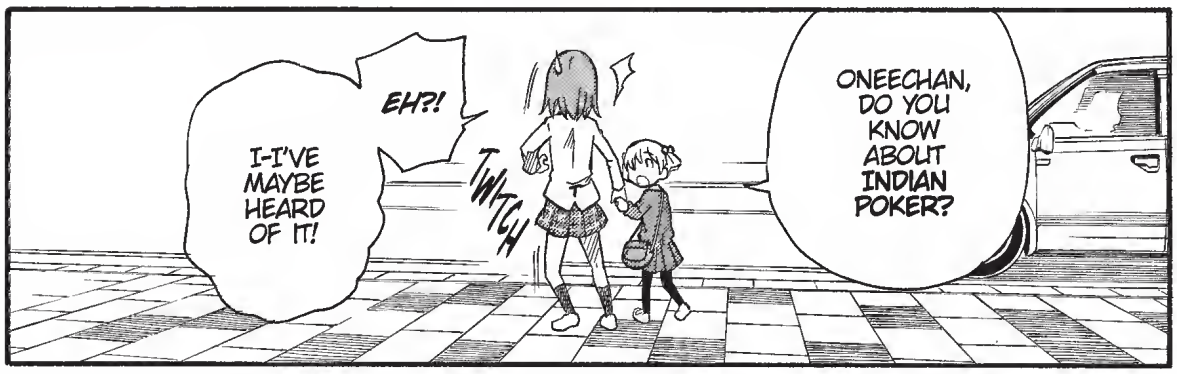

HURRY UP, HURRY UP!
C-COMING.

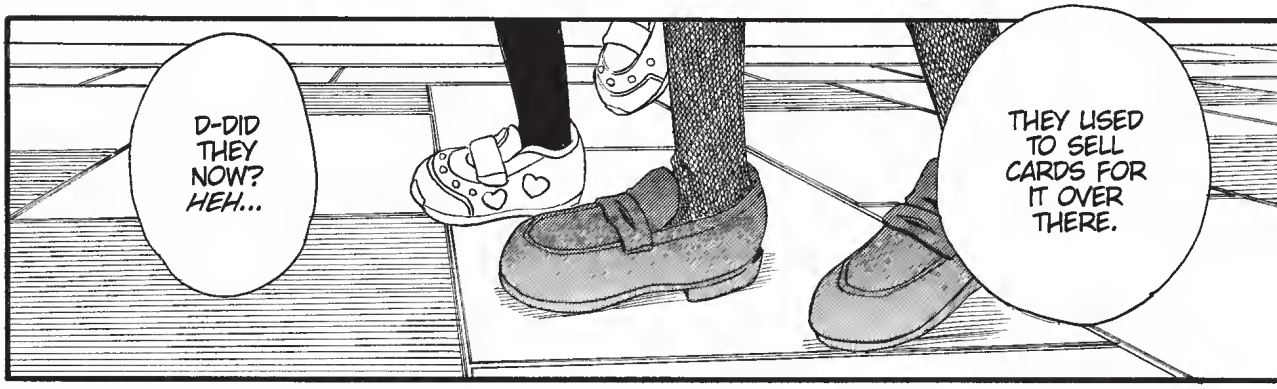

BY THE WAY! I SAW YOU ON TV DURING THE DAIHASEI, ONEECHAN.
HUH?
OH, THE BROAD-CAST.

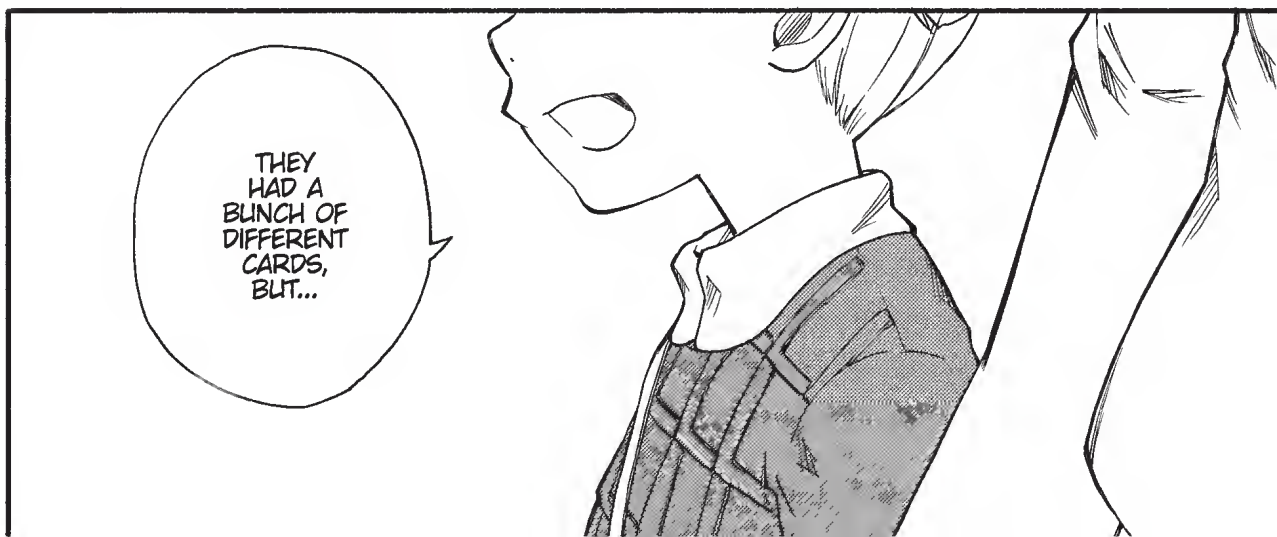
YOU GOT FIRST PLACE IN THE THREE-LEGGED RACE AND THE BORROWING RACE.
AH... HA HA.
WELL, I'M PRETTY CONFIDENT ABOUT MY SPEED...
EVEN IF YOU CAN RUN FAST NOW, WHAT GOOD IS THAT ONCE YOU GO OUT INTO THE WORLD, HUH?

I GUESS YOU'RE A MUSCLE-BRAIN AFTER ALL, MIKOTO-ONEECHAN.
YOU NEED STAMINA FOR EVERY-THING, SO I WOULDN'T SAY IT'S USELESS.
UH, I GUESS. BUT...
LOOK, KANA-CHAN.
CARD SHOP-SAN IS GONE!
HUH?
I DUNNO WHERE YOU LEARNED A WORD LIKE THAT, BUT DON'T JUST THROW IT AT PEOPLE, OKAY?

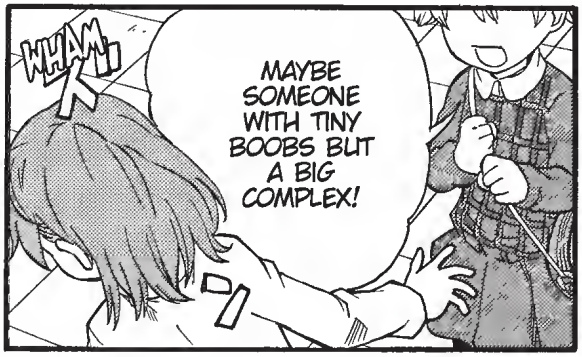

THIS WAS... WHERE THE TRADER WAS.

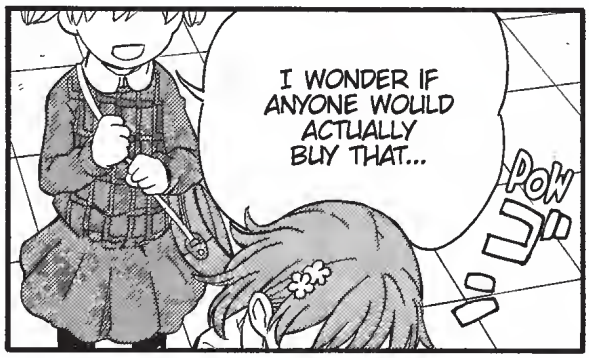

ONEECHAN, DO YOU KNOW ABOUT INDIAN POKER?
TWITCH
EH?!
I-I'VE MAYBE HEARD OF IT!


THEY USED TO SELL CARDS FOR IT OVER THERE.
D-DID THEY NOW? HEH...

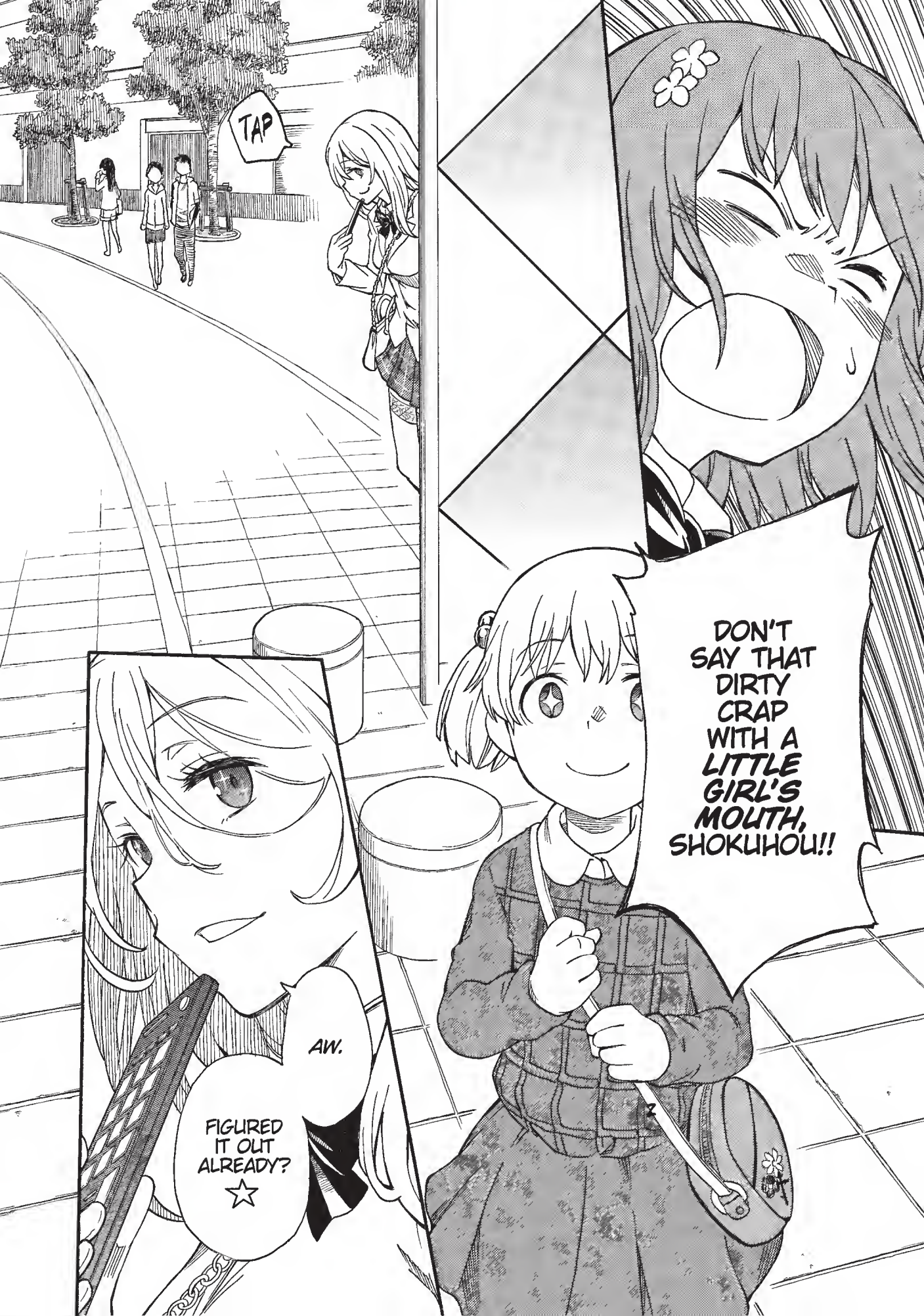

THEY HAD A BUNCH OF DIFFERENT CARDS, BUT...

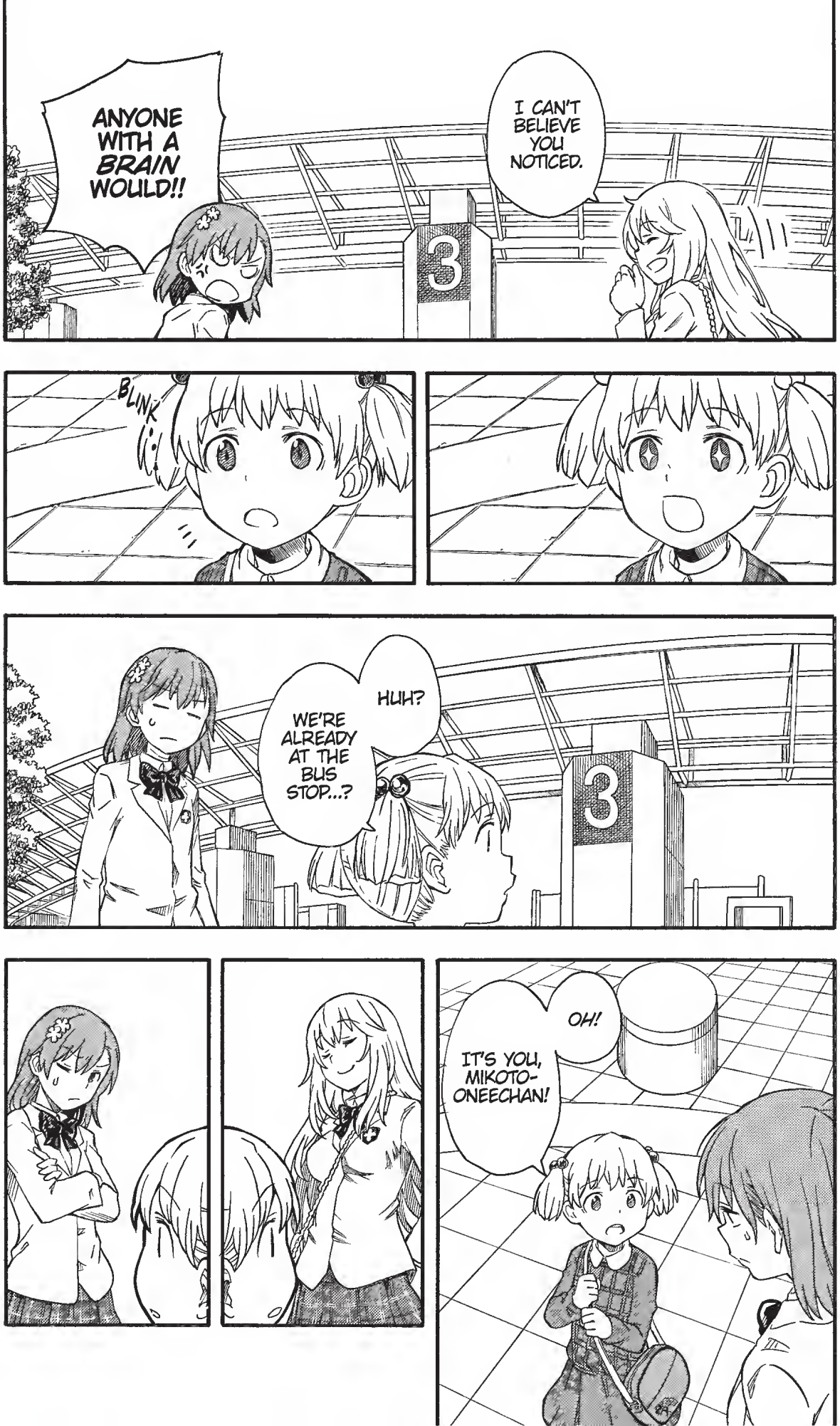
IRK!
3
THE COOLEST CARD THERE...
HAD A DREAM CALLED "BUST UPPER" THAT WAS SUPPOSED TO MAKE YOUR BOOBS BIG.

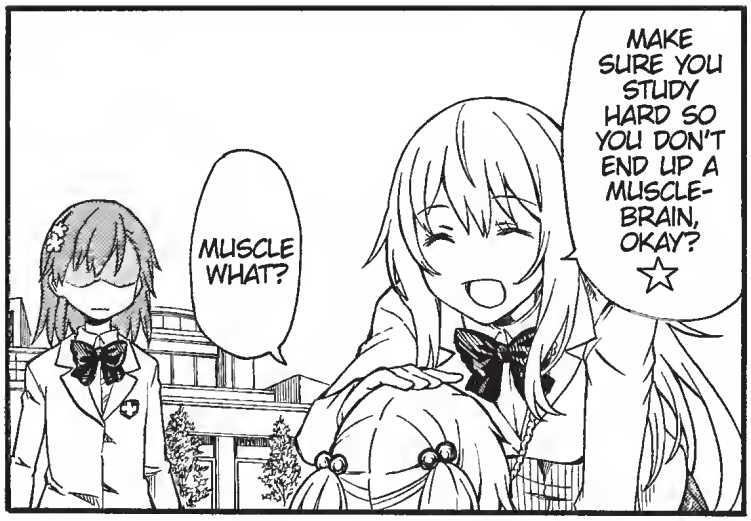

WHAM!
MAYBE SOMEONE WITH TINY BOOBS BUT A BIG COMPLEX!


I WONDER IF ANYONE WOULD ACTUALLY BUY THAT...
POW

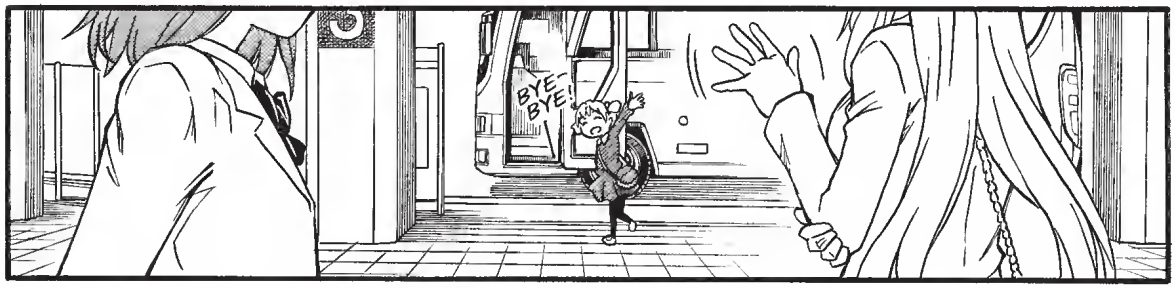
FOR CRYING OUT LOUD!
A SLY LITTLE WITCH WHO'S ALWAYS SHOWING OFF TO GET BOYS TO WANT HER--
I ALSO BET SHE'D HAVE A SHORT FUSE, BUT STILL LIKE FANCY STUFF.

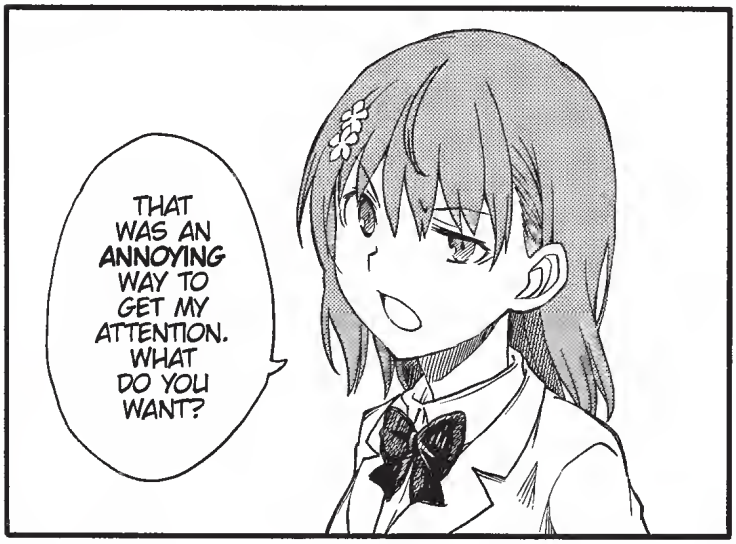

TAP
DON'T SAY THAT DIRTY CRAP WITH A LITTLE GIRL'S MOUTH, SHOKUHOU!!
AW.
FIGURED IT OUT ALREADY? ☆


ANYONE WITH A BRAIN WOULD!!
I CAN'T BELIEVE YOU NOTICED.
3
BLINK
HUH?
WE'RE ALREADY AT THE BUS STOP...?
3
OH!
IT'S YOU, MIKOTO-ONEECHAN!

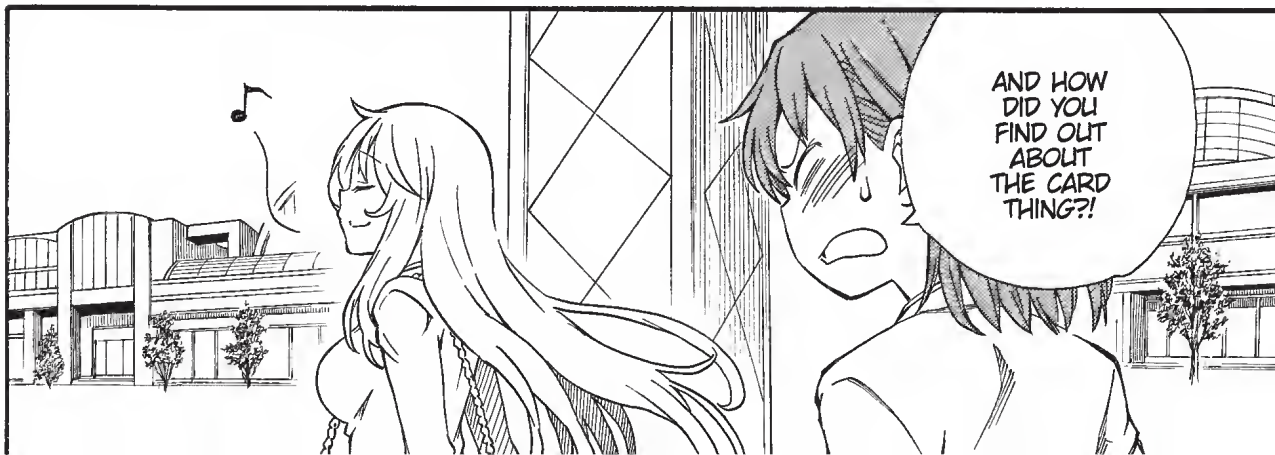

MUSCLE WHAT?
MAKE SURE YOU STUDY HARD SO YOU DON'T END UP A MUSCLE-BRAIN, OKAY? ☆

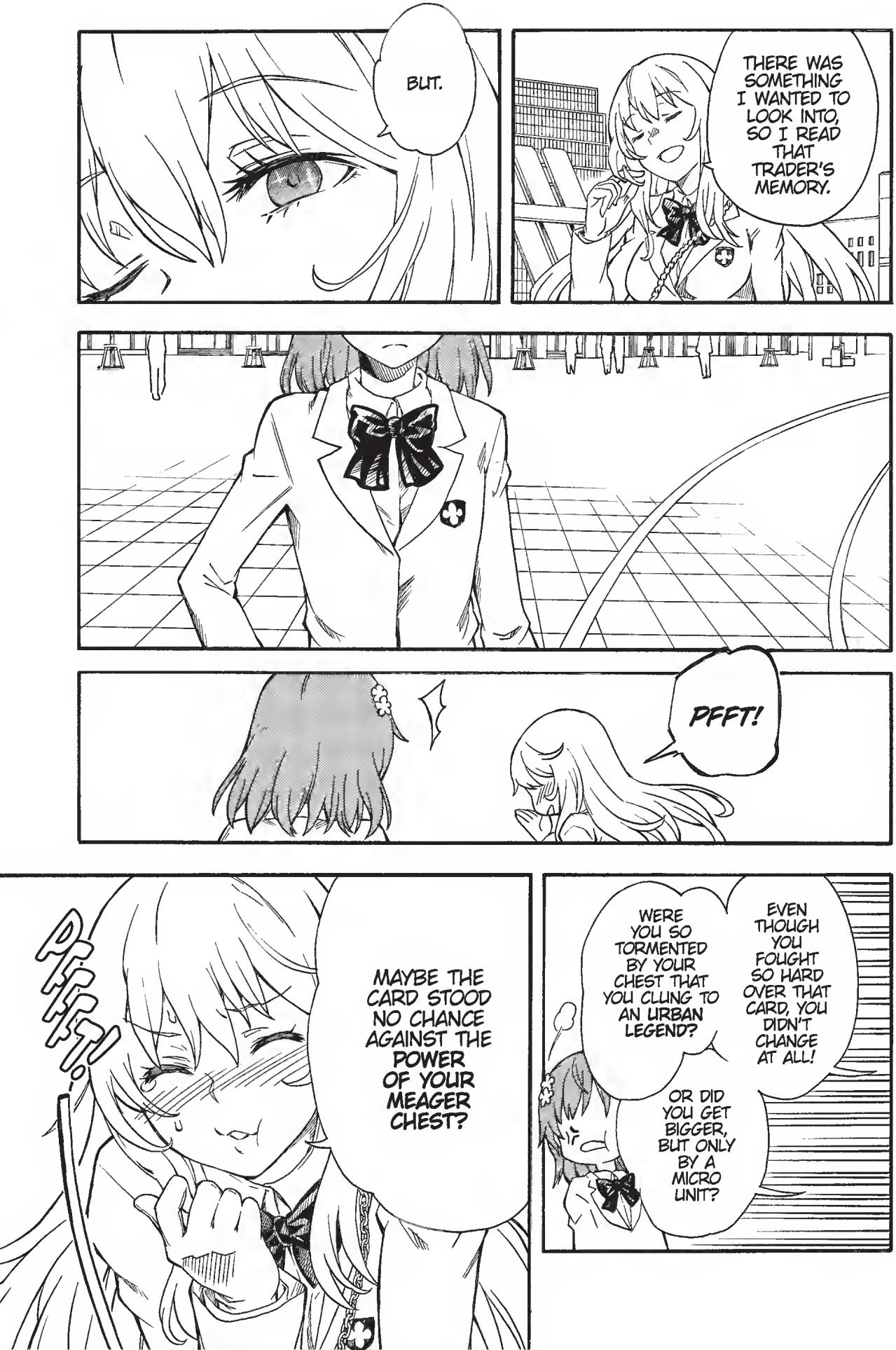
ARE YOU TWO FRIENDS?
OF COURSE NOT.


BYE-BYE!

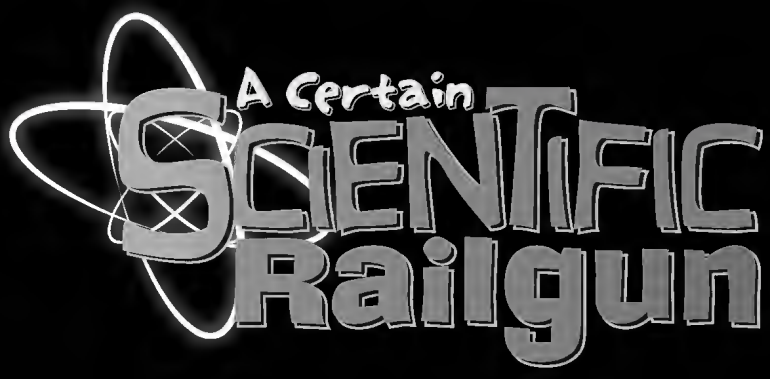

THAT WAS AN ANNOYING WAY TO GET MY ATTENTION. WHAT DO YOU WANT?

SO.

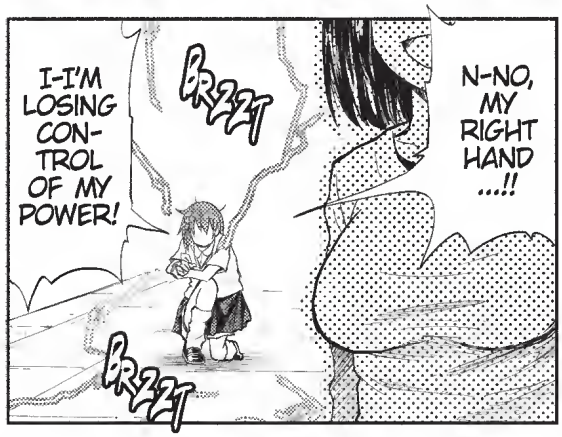

AND HOW DID YOU FIND OUT ABOUT THE CARD THING?!

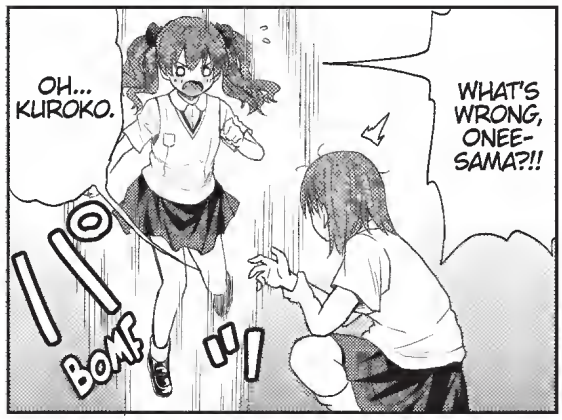

BUT.
THERE WAS SOMETHING I WANTED TO LOOK INTO, SO I READ THAT TRADER'S MEMORY.
PFFT!
EVEN THOUGH YOU FOUGHT SO HARD OVER THAT CARD, YOU DIDN'T CHANGE AT ALL!
WERE YOU SO TORMENTED BY YOUR CHEST THAT YOU CLUNG TO AN URBAN LEGEND?
OR DID YOU GET BIGGER, BUT ONLY BY A MICRO UNIT?
PFFT!
MAYBE THE CARD STOOD NO CHANCE AGAINST THE POWER OF YOUR MEAGER CHEST?

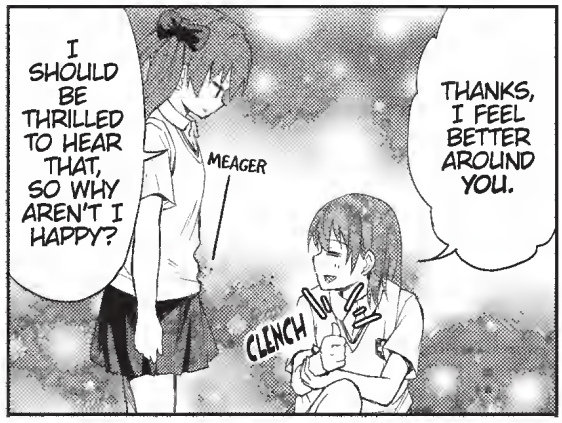
MISAKA-SAAAN?
SHUT THE HELL UP!!!!
GROPE
WHAT'S SO GREAT ABOUT WORTHLESS LUMPS OF MEAT LIKE--
EXCUSE ME, PLEASE DON'T WALLOW IN ISOLATED DESPAIR AFTER ASSAULTING A PERSON.


A Certain
SCIENTIFIC
Railgun

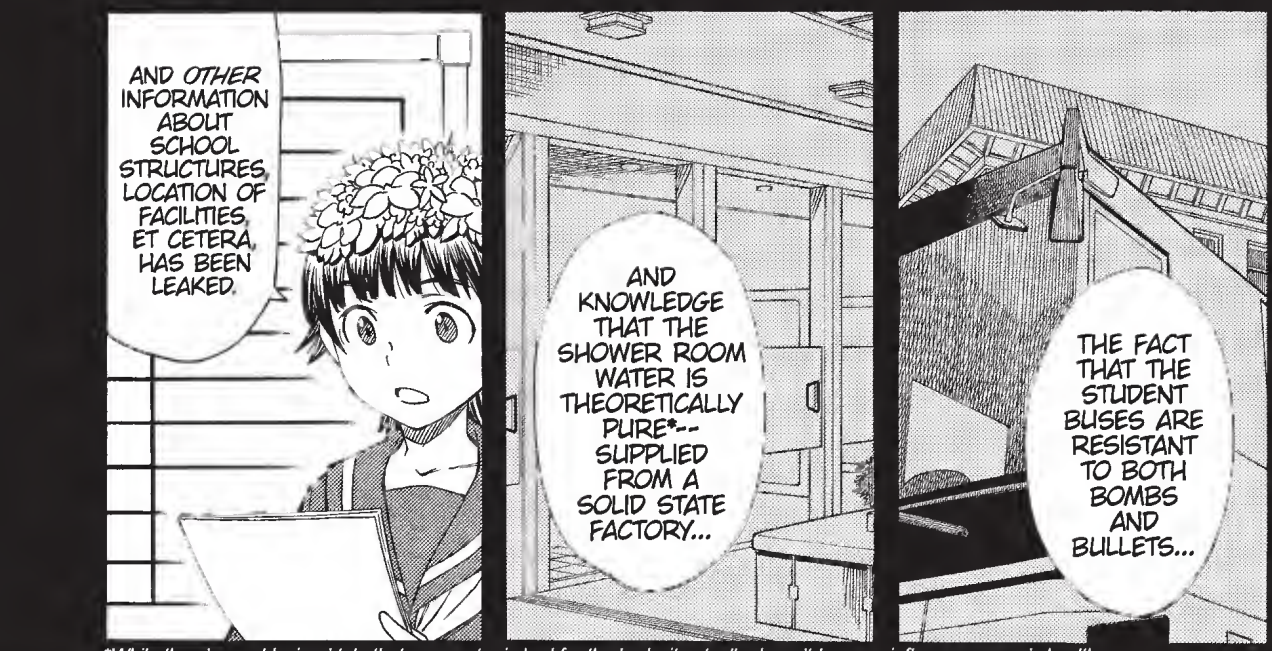
SHOKU-HOU'S BOOBS MADE MY HANDS WEIRD!
TREMBLE
NOW THEY THROB WHEN I SEE SOMEONE WITH HUGE ONES...
TREMBLE


I-I'M LOSING CON-TROL OF MY POWER!
BRZZT
N-NO, MY RIGHT HAND ...!!
BRZZT


OH... KUROKO.
WHAT'S WRONG, ONEE-SAMA?!!
BOMF


I SHOULD BE THRILLED TO HEAR THAT, SO WHY AREN'T I HAPPY?
MEAGER
THANKS, I FEEL BETTER AROUND YOU.
CLINCH

CHAPTER 85: SOUL

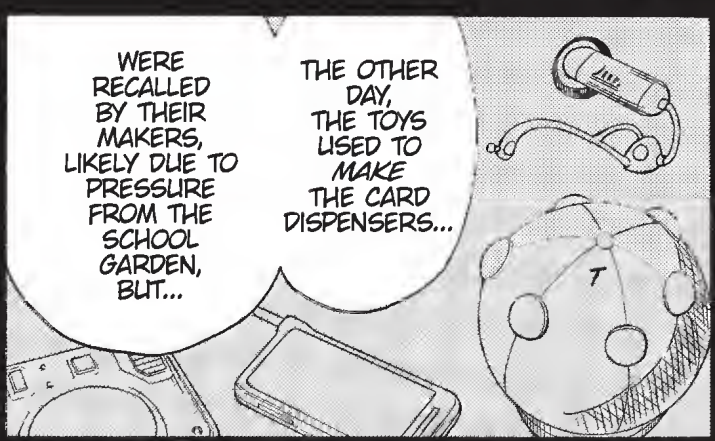


*While there's an old wives' tale that pure water is bad for the body, it actually doesn't have an influence on one's health.

INFO FROM OTHER SCHOOL GARDEN INSTITUTIONS AND FROM MAJOR CORPORATIONS, TOO...
SOME OF THESE LEAKS PERTAIN TO MATTERS OF SECURITY.
THESE CARDS ARE CALLED "INDIAN POKER."
IT'S A SYSTEM THAT ALLOWS A PERSON TO SHOW THEIR DREAMS TO SOMEONE ELSE.
SHFF...
AND WE THINK THE CAUSE...
IS NOW BEING LEAKED TO THE PUBLIC THROUGH THESE CARDS.
WHOA. THIS IS SCHOOL GARDEN? AMAZING!!
PRIVILEGED INTERNAL INFORMATION ABOUT ORGANIZA-TIONS...

IN OTHER WORDS, EVERYDAY KNOWLEDGE FOR AN INSIDER IS *REALLY IMPORTANT INFO* FOR AN OUTSIDER.

EACH SCHOOL HAS BEGUN TAKING MEASURES AGAINST THESE LEAKS, BUT--
BECAUSE THE SYSTEM IS A HANDMADE AFFAIR AND NOT A COMMERCIAL PRODUCT, SAID MEASURES ARE **LACKING.**

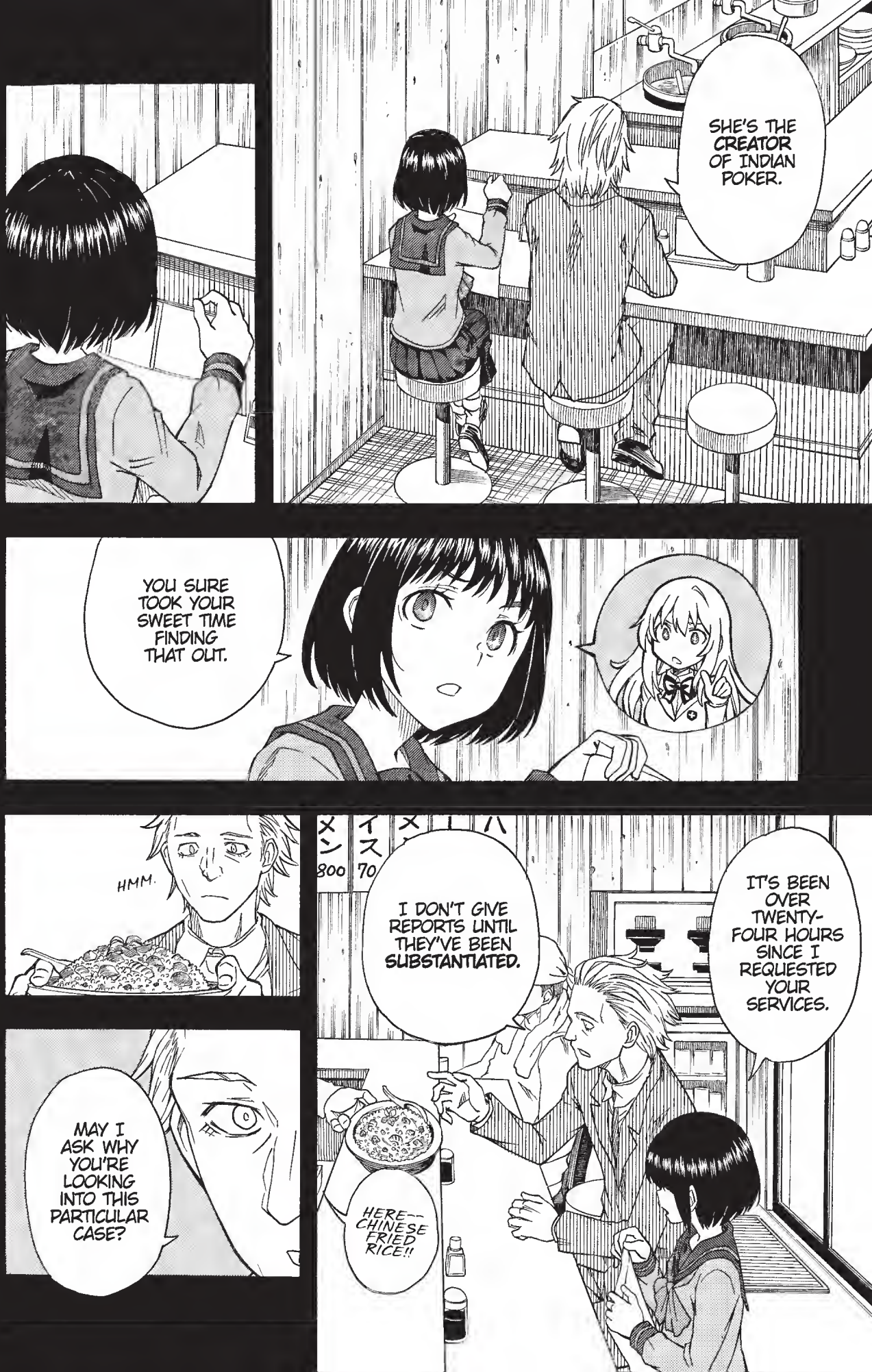

THE OTHER DAY, THE TOYS USED TO *MAKE* THE CARD DISPENSERS...
WERE RECALLED BY THEIR MAKERS, LIKELY DUE TO PRESSURE FROM THE SCHOOL GARDEN, BUT...

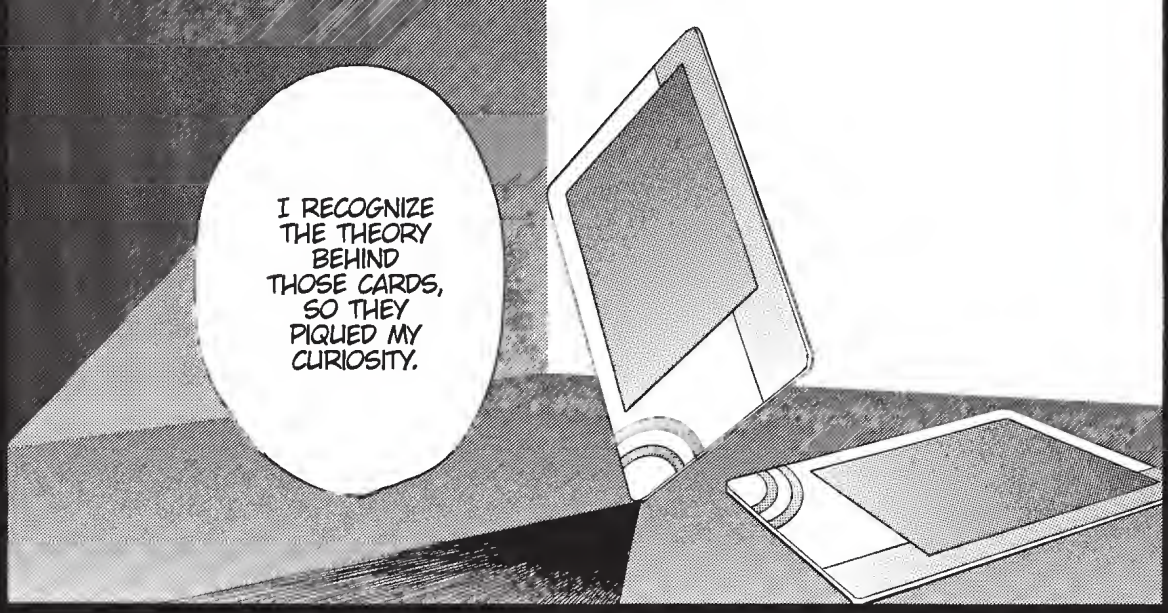
EXACTLY.
THE SYSTEM ISN'T AGAINST REGULATIONS, SO WE CAN'T REALLY CONFISCATE OR CRACK DOWN ON THINGS.

?
THE DISPENSER IS MADE BY COMBINING PARTS FROM MULTIPLE TOYS.

AFTER SAID MEASURES, A SCHEMATIC USING A DIFFERENT TOY WAS UPLOADED TO THE NET.
DID THE UPLOADER ANTICIPATE THIS WOULD HAPPEN?
ANTI-SKILL THEN ATTEMPTED...
TO MAKE CONTACT WITH THE UPLOADER.
DESPITE A LARGE MOBILIZATION OF PERSONNEL, WE'RE STILL UNABLE TO FIND ANY TRACE OF THE UPLOADER.

WE'RE ANALYZING THE IMAGE OF THE SCHEMATICS, BUT IT'S BEEN HARD TO PINPOINT ITS ORIGIN.
KURIBA RYOKO.
A 14-YEAR-OLD STUDENT AT SHINSHIKIMI MIDDLE SCHOOL IN THE TWENTIETH SCHOOL DISTRICT.
THIS IS HER ADMISSIONS PICTURE.

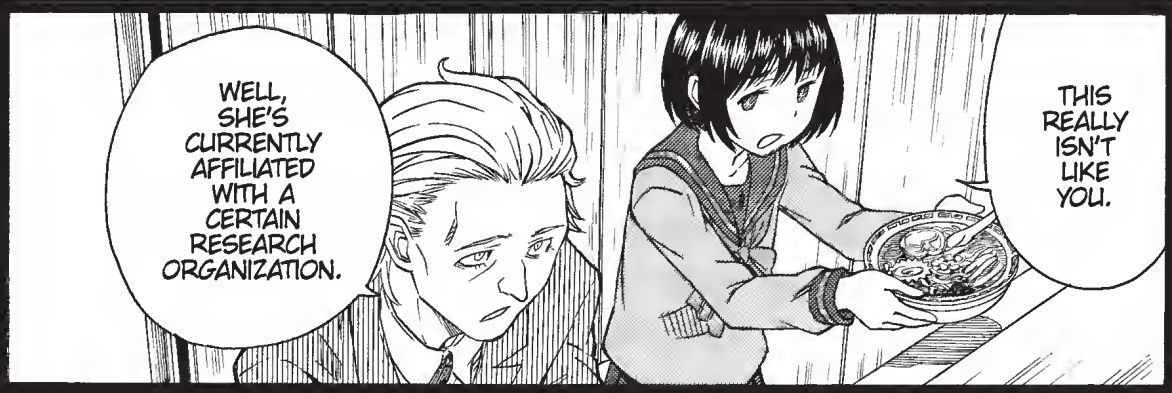

SHE'S THE CREATOR OF INDIAN POKER.
YOU SURE TOOK YOUR SWEET TIME FINDING THAT OUT.
HMM.
I DON'T GIVE REPORTS UNTIL THEY'VE BEEN SUBSTANTIATED.
IT'S BEEN OVER TWENTY-FOUR HOURS SINCE I REQUESTED YOUR SERVICES.
HERE--CHINESE FRIED RICE!!
MAY I ASK WHY YOU'RE LOOKING INTO THIS PARTICULAR CASE?


I RECOGNIZE THE THEORY BEHIND THOSE CARDS, SO THEY PIQUED MY CURIOSITY.

ACCORDING TO MY INVESTIGATION, SHE ALSO HAD A PART IN THE "CLONE DOLLY" PLAN.
GOOD INSTINCT.
ワンタンメン
700
Aセット

I PLAN TO FIND THEM AND CRUSH THEM.
WHATEVER THEIR INTENTIONS, THE IDIOT-SAN WHO WOULD DISSEMINATE SOMETHING LIKE THIS NOW...
DOESN'T SEEM LIKE THESE CARDS HAVE THAT SAME FUNCTION, THOUGH.
THE ORIGINAL GOAL WAS TO USE THE CARDS FOR MENTAL DOPING AND MIND CONTROL, IF I RECALL.

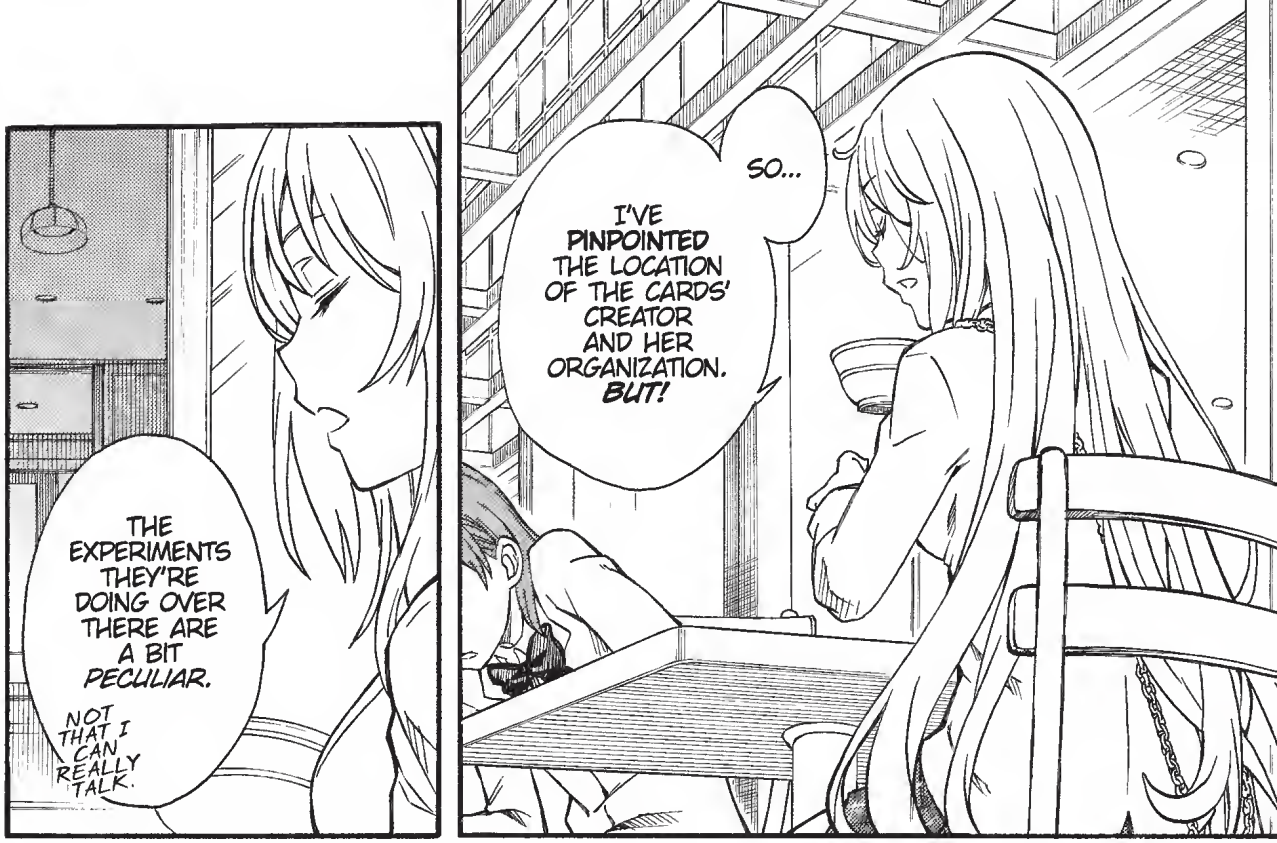
YOUR RAMEN, MISS!!
TUNK
SO.
HER ADDRESS?
SORRY, NOT SURE YET.

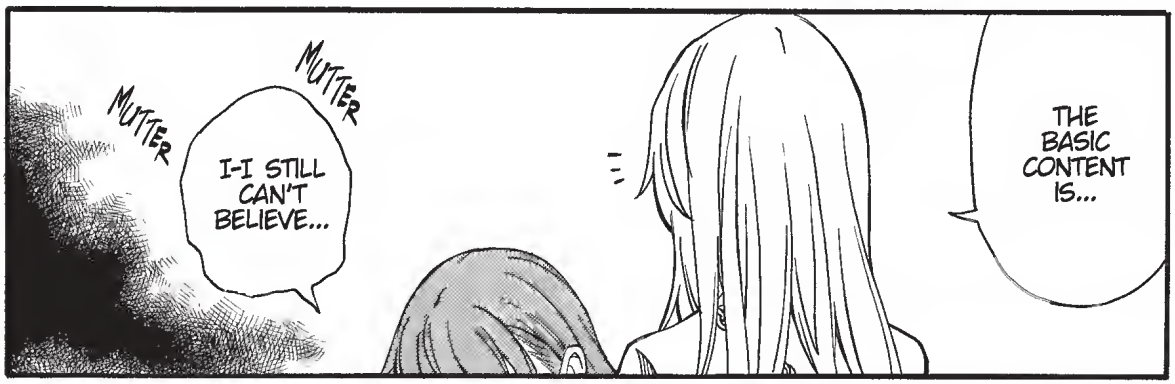

THIS REALLY ISN'T LIKE YOU.
WELL, SHE'S CURRENTLY AFFILIATED WITH A CERTAIN RESEARCH ORGANIZATION.

HOW AM I SUPPOSED TO EAT THIS, ANYWAY?
SINCE I GOT A LEAD SHE WAS LIVING *INSIDE* THAT FACILITY...
I STOPPED DIGGING.

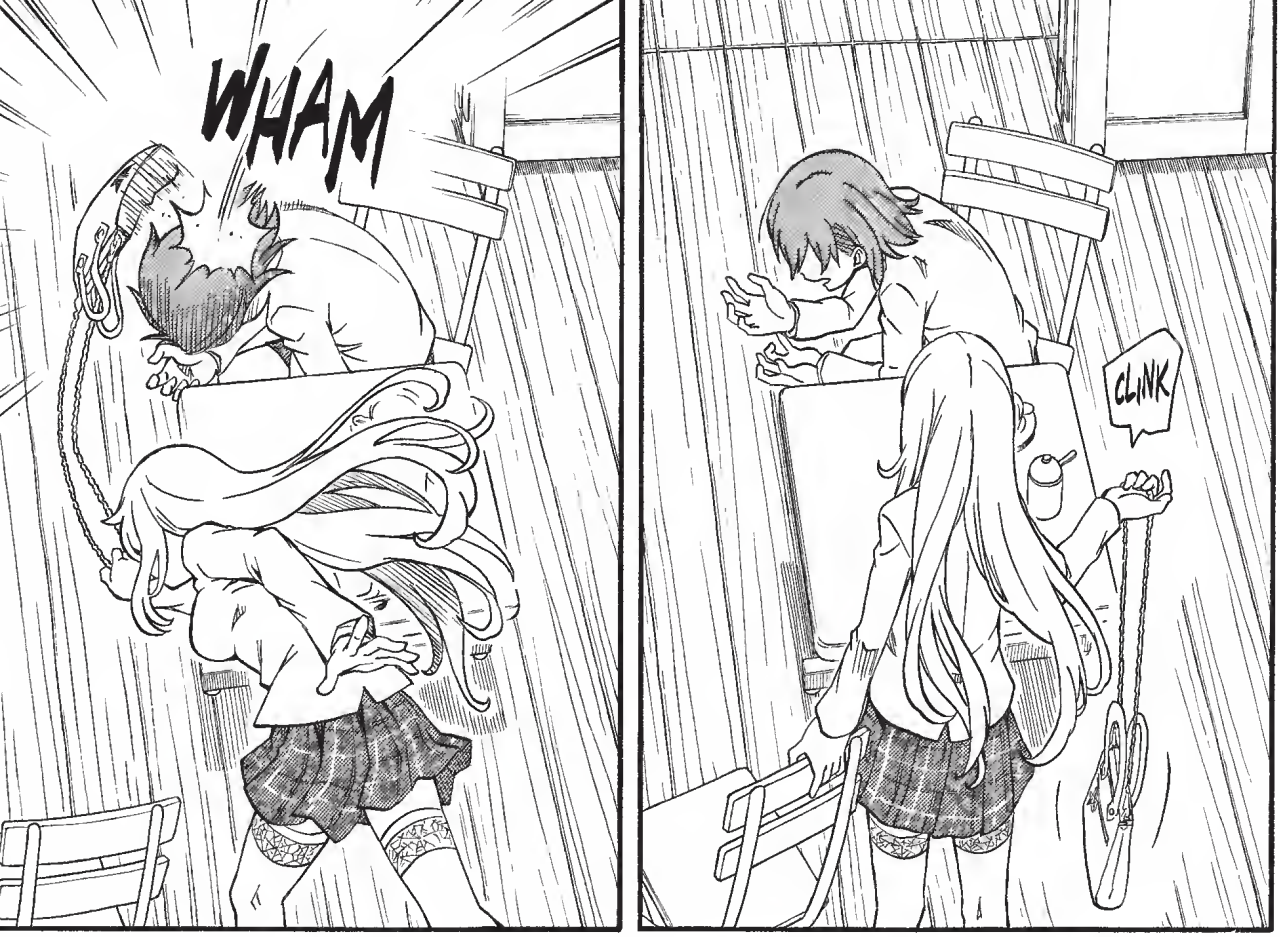
?
?
BECAUSE WHILE I WAS INVESTIGATING THAT ORGANIZATION, I STARTED GETTING UNCOMFORTABLE ABOUT...

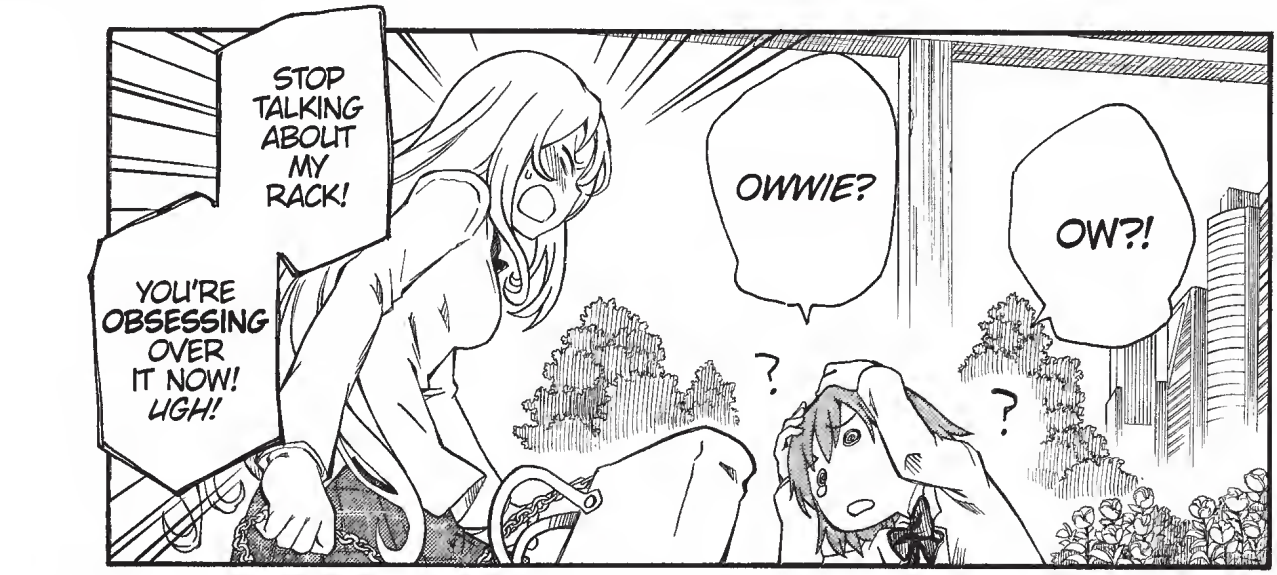
...WHETHER THE KURIBA RYOKO IN THAT FACILITY WAS TRULY "KURIBA RYOKO" AT ALL.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BY THAT?


SO...
I'VE PINPOINTED THE LOCATION OF THE CARDS' CREATOR AND HER ORGANIZATION. BUT!
THE EXPERIMENTS THEY'RE DOING OVER THERE ARE A BIT PECULIAR.
NOT THAT I CAN REALLY TALK.


THE BASIC CONTENT IS...
MUTTER
MUTTER
I-I STILL CAN'T BELIEVE...

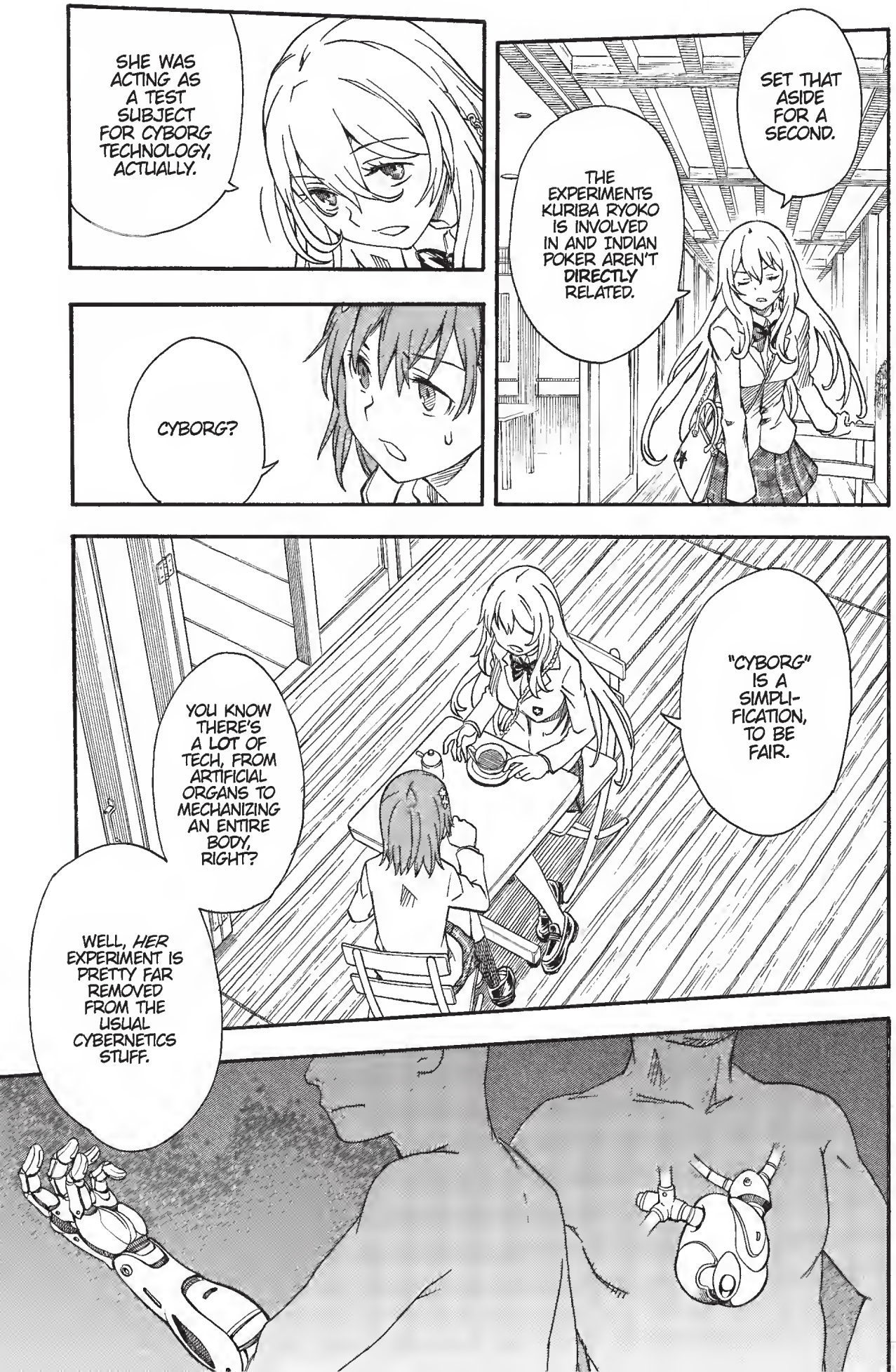
THE WEIGHT OF THEM IN MY HANDS, THEIR SOFTNESS EVEN THROUGH A LAYER OF CLOTHING, THEIR ELASTICITY AS THEY PUSHED BACK... EVEN THOUGH I WAS THE ONE GRABBING THEM, IT WAS LIKE THEY HELD ON TO ME, LIKE I WAS BEING SWALLOWED UP...

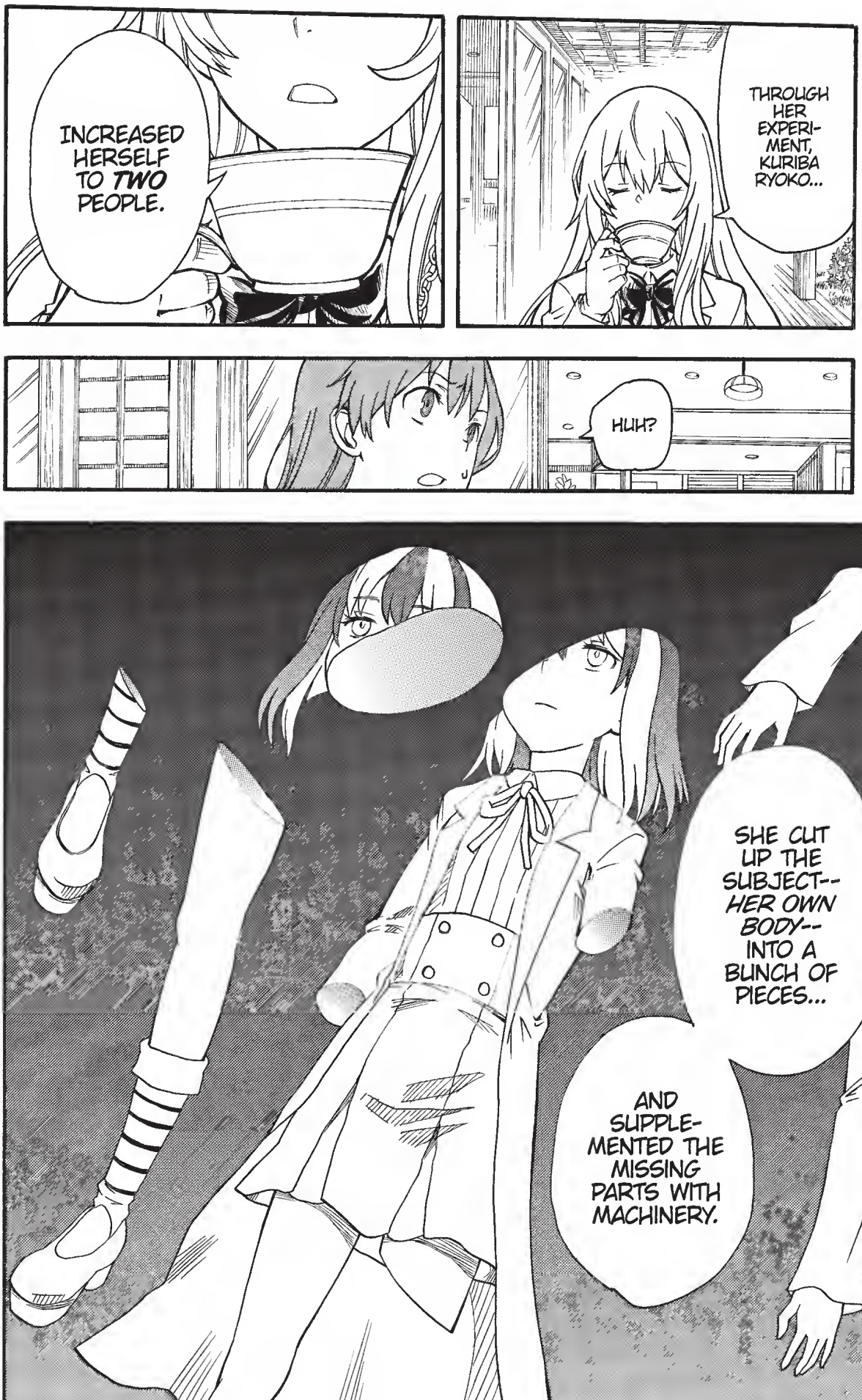

WHAM
CLINK

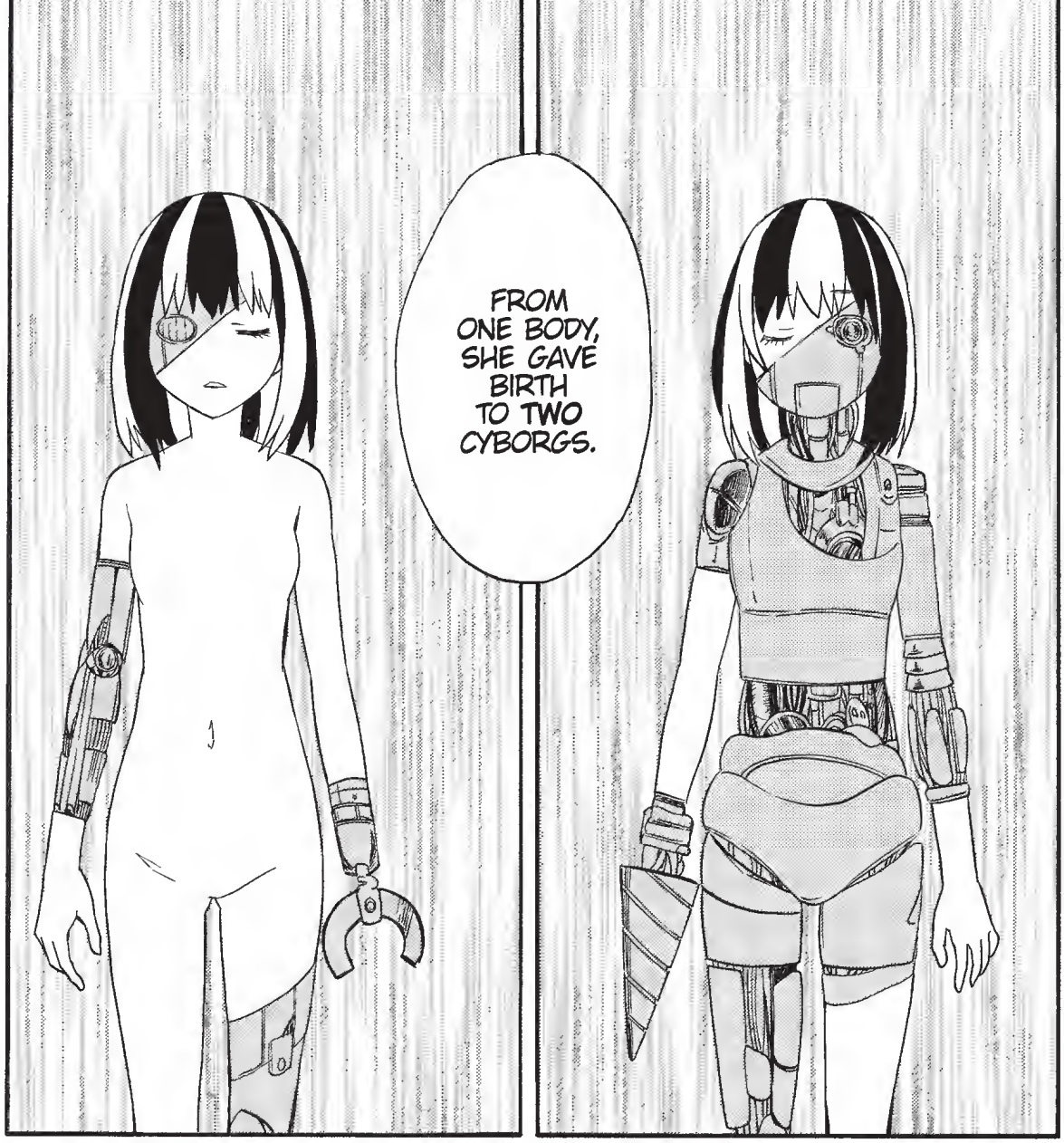

STOP TALKING ABOUT MY RACK!
YOU'RE OBSESSING OVER IT NOW! UGH!
OWWIE?
OW?!
?
?

SERIOUSLY, WHY ARE YOU STILL IN SHOCK OVER MY CHEST?

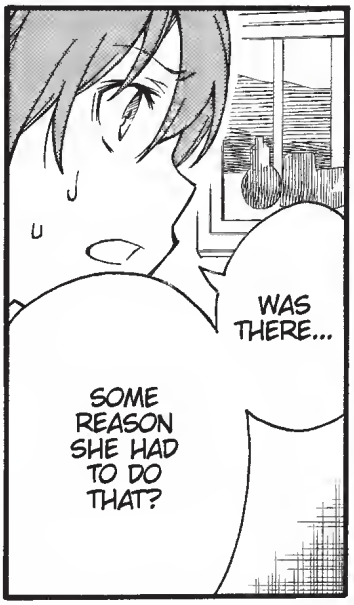
IT'S NOT LIKE THEIR SIZE IS HIDDEN.
TO TELL THE TRUTH, I THOUGHT THEY ONLY *LOOKED* BIG FROM THE CHAIN OF YOUR BAG CUTTING BETWEEN THEM.
AND THAT, IN REALITY, THEY WEREN'T MUCH BIGGER THAN MINE.
WAS MISAKA-SAN ALWAYS THIS MUCH OF AN IDIOT-SAN?
DID YOU HEAR ANYTHING I SAID BEFORE?
ABOUT HOW YOU'RE PLANNING TO NIP A SPROUT THAT'S INTRUDING ON YOUR BRAIN-WASHING TERRITORY?
TRULY AN EXPLANATION AS *TWISTED* AS YOUR NATURE, MISAKA-SAN.

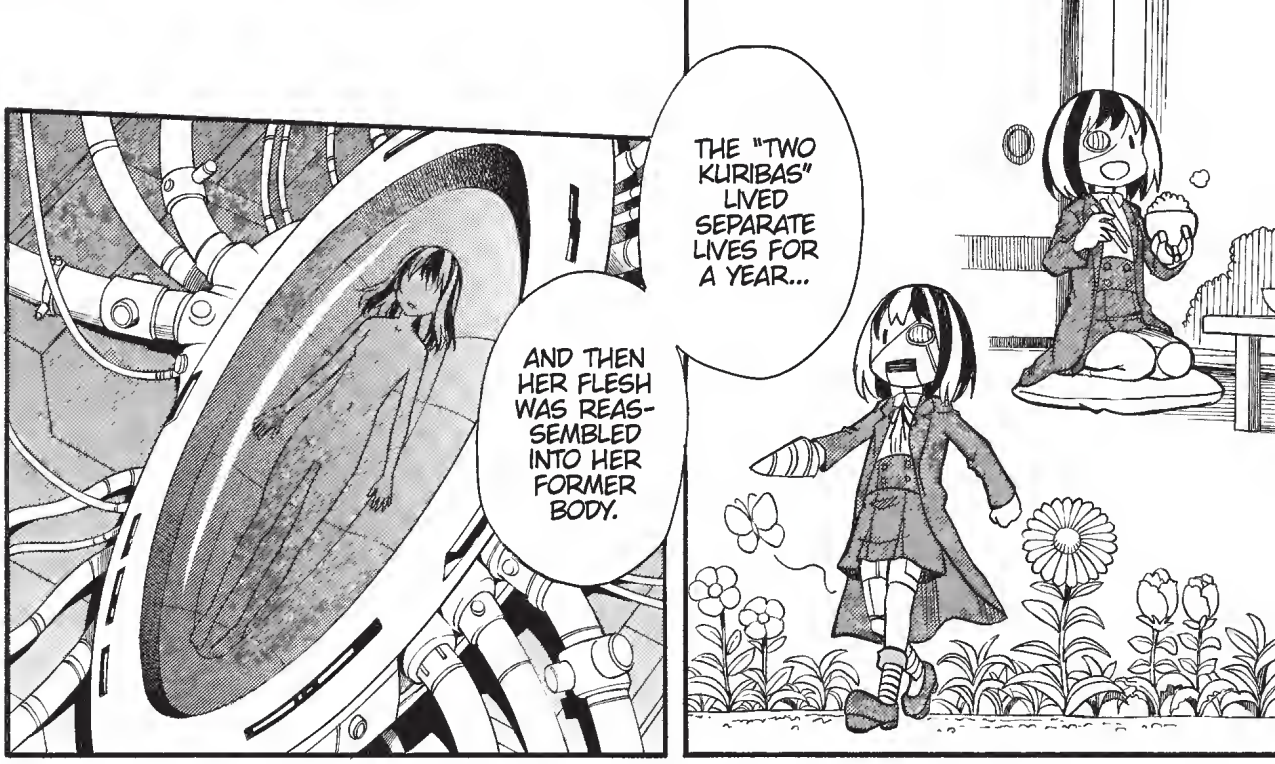

SHE WAS ACTING AS A TEST SUBJECT FOR CYBORG TECHNOLOGY, ACTUALLY.
SET THAT ASIDE FOR A SECOND.
THE EXPERIMENTS KURIBA RYOKO IS INVOLVED IN AND INDIAN POKER AREN'T DIRECTLY RELATED.
CYBORG?
"CYBORG" IS A SIMPLI-FICATION, TO BE FAIR.
YOU KNOW THERE'S A LOT OF TECH, FROM ARTIFICIAL ORGANS TO MECHANIZING AN ENTIRE BODY, RIGHT?
WELL, *HER* EXPERIMENT IS PRETTY FAR REMOVED FROM THE USUAL CYBERNETICS STUFF.

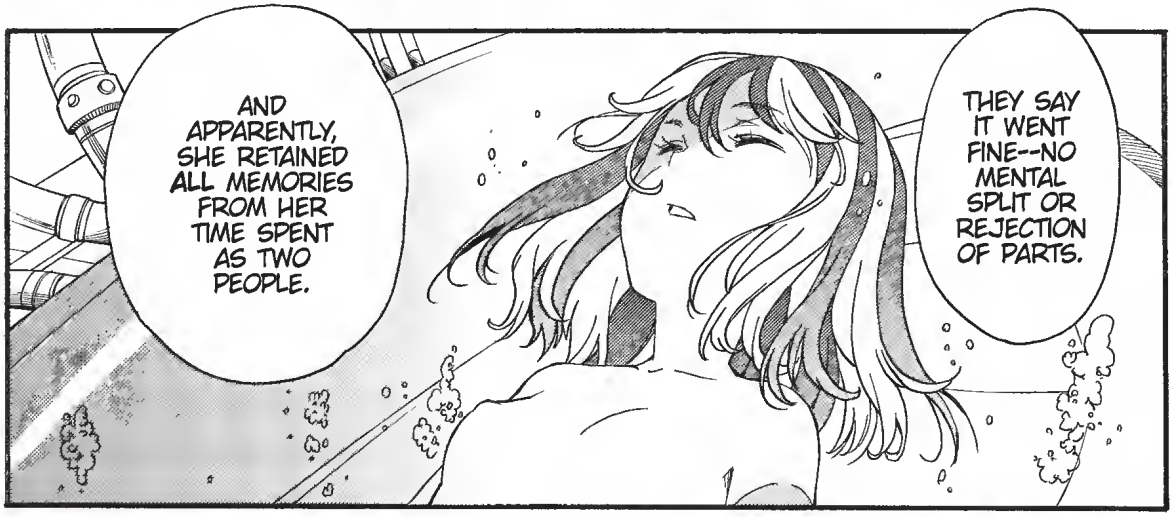

THROUGH HER EXPERI-MENT, KURIBA RYOKO...
INCREASED HERSELF TO *TWO* PEOPLE.
HUH?
SHE CUT UP THE SUBJECT-- *HER OWN BODY*-- INTO A BUNCH OF PIECES...
AND SUPPLE-MENTED THE MISSING PARTS WITH MACHINERY.

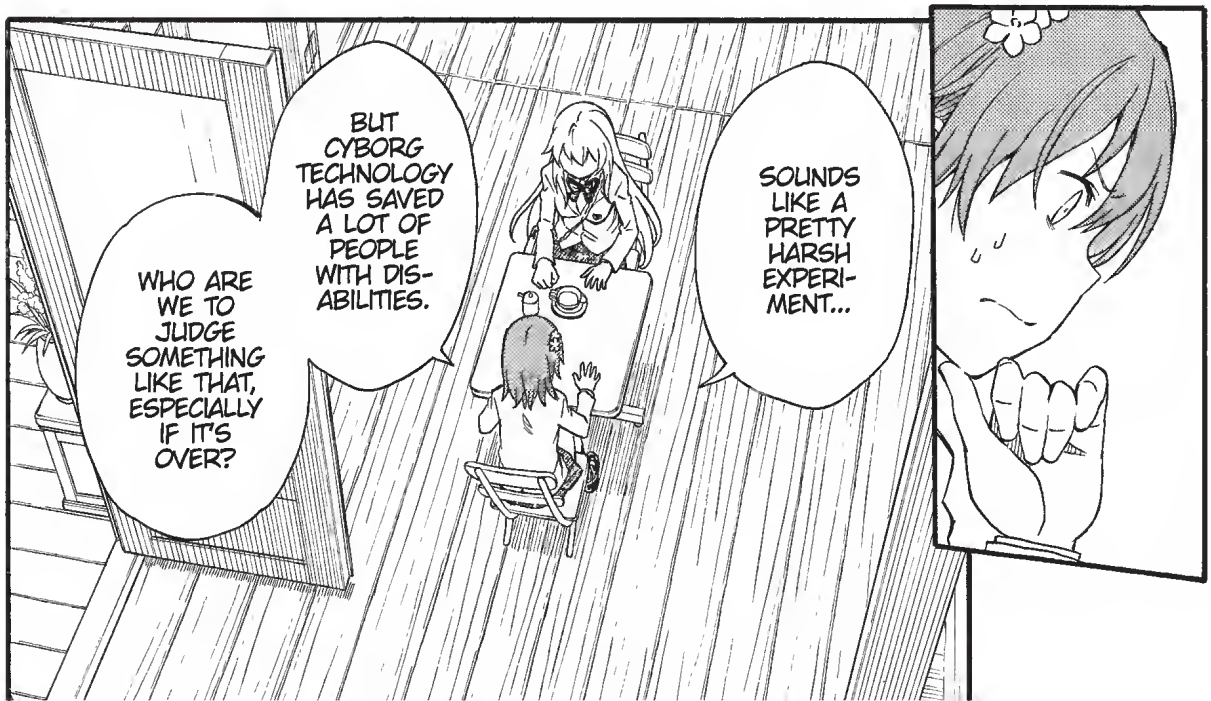


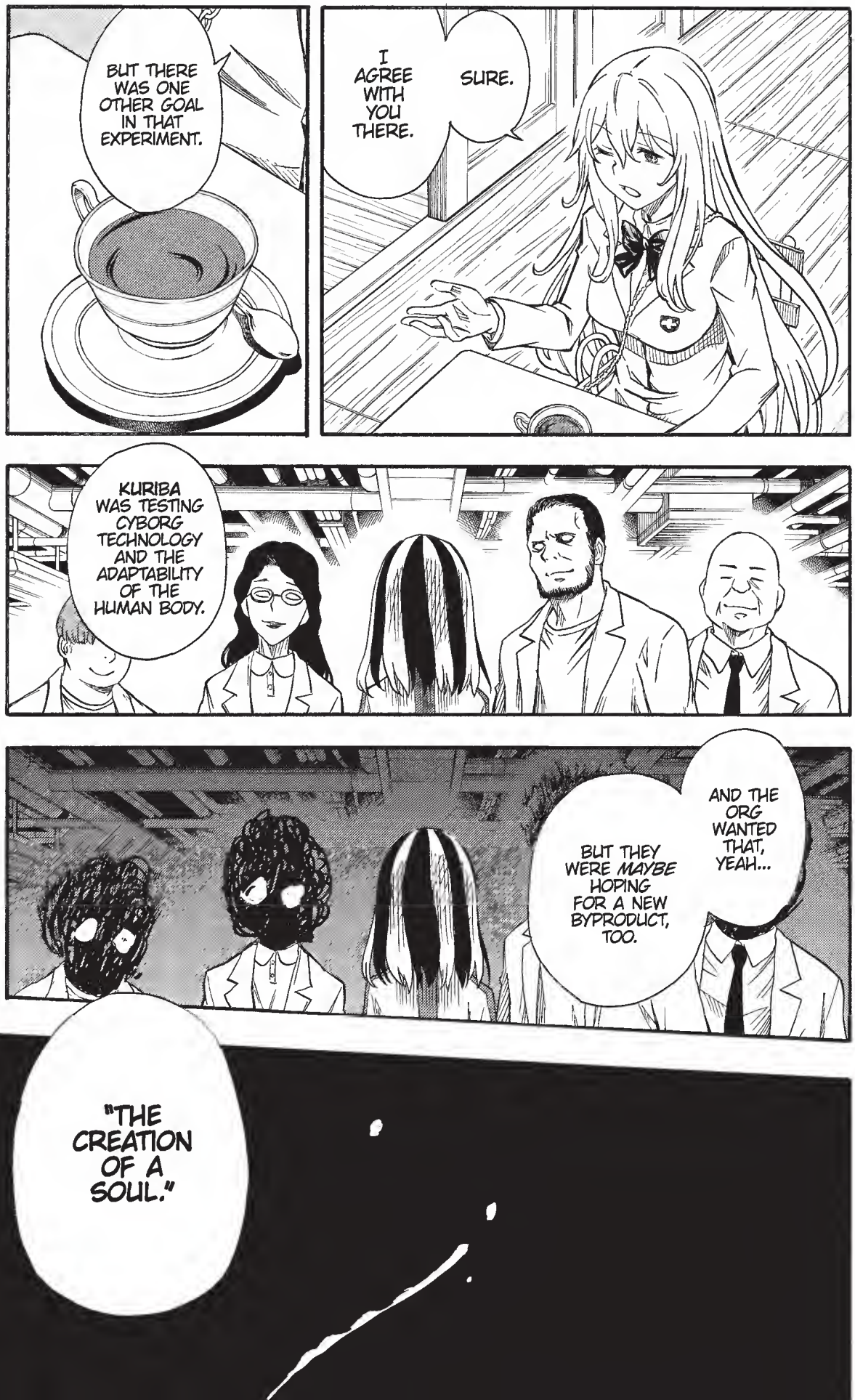
※DESIGN STRICTLY BASED ON SHOKUHOU MISAKI'S IMAGINATION.




THE "TWO KURIBAS" LIVED SEPARATE LIVES FOR A YEAR...
AND THEN HER FLESH WAS REASSEMBLED INTO HER FORMER BODY.

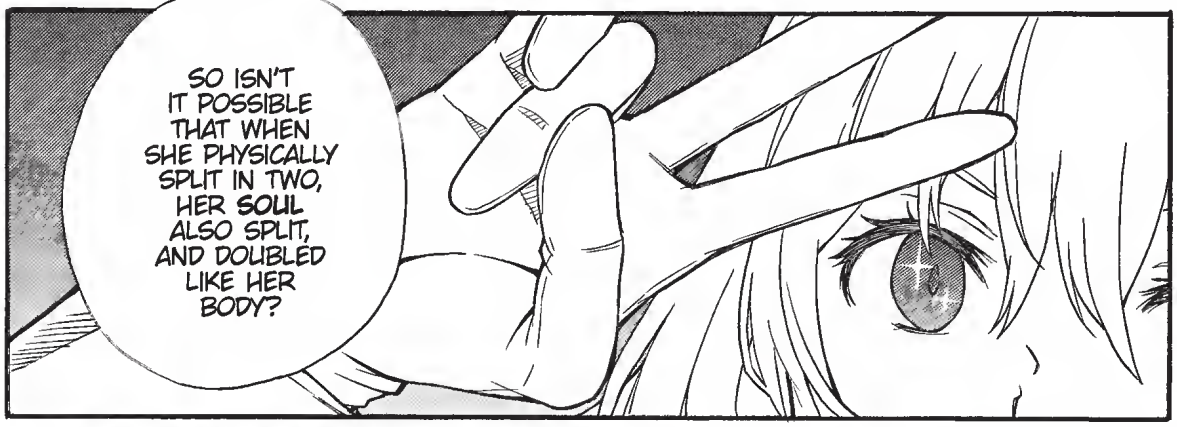

THEY SAY IT WENT FINE--NO MENTAL SPLIT OR REJECTION OF PARTS.
AND APPARENTLY, SHE RETAINED ALL MEMORIES FROM HER TIME SPENT AS TWO PEOPLE.

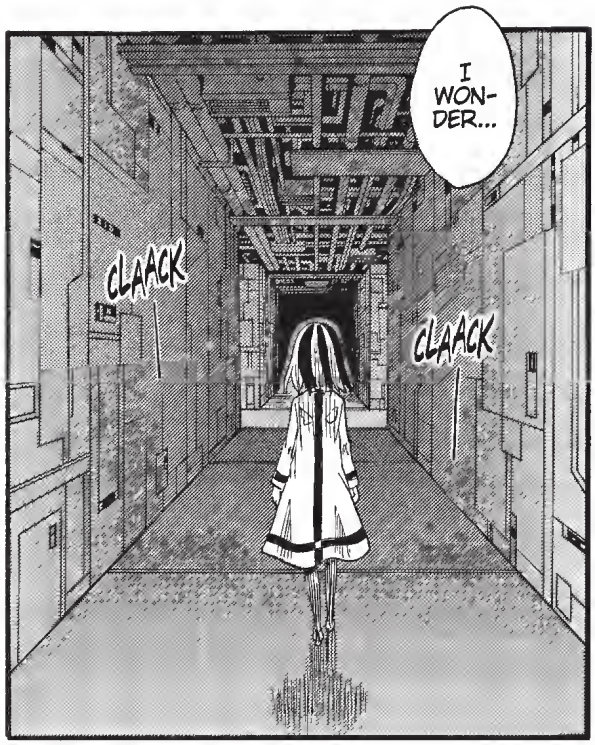

SOUNDS LIKE A PRETTY HARSH EXPERIMENT...
BUT CYBORG TECHNOLOGY HAS SAVED A LOT OF PEOPLE WITH DISABILITIES.
WHO ARE WE TO JUDGE SOMETHING LIKE THAT, ESPECIALLY IF IT'S OVER?


BUT THERE WAS ONE OTHER GOAL IN THAT EXPERIMENT.
I AGREE WITH YOU THERE.
SURE.
KURIBA WAS TESTING CYBORG TECHNOLOGY AND THE ADAPTABILITY OF THE HUMAN BODY.
BUT THEY WERE MAYBE HOPING FOR A NEW BYPRODUCT, TOO.
AND THE ORG WANTED THAT, YEAH...
"THE CREATION OF A SOUL."

HMM... A SOUL?
DO YOU BELIEVE IN THE EXISTENCE OF THE SOUL, MISAKA-SAN?
YOU MEAN "THE MOMENT A PERSON DIES, THEIR BODY BECOMES TWO GRAMS LIGHTER" THING?
THIS IS STARTING TO FEEL OCCULT.
I DON'T KNOW ABOUT THE CREDIBILITY OF THAT THEORY...
BUT LET'S SAY THERE IS A PHE-NOMENON KNOWN AS THE SOUL.
WHERE DO YOU THINK KURIBA'S SOUL WENT WHEN SHE WAS SPLIT IN TWO?

IF ONE OF THE KURIBAS HAD DIED WHEN THEY WERE SEPARATED...
IT WOULD BE HARD TO IMAGINE THE OTHER KURIBA, SOMEWHERE ELSE, DYING SIMULTANE-OUSLY, RIGHT?
UGH!


SO ISN'T IT POSSIBLE THAT WHEN SHE PHYSICALLY SPLIT IN TWO, HER SOUL ALSO SPLIT, AND DOUBLED LIKE HER BODY?

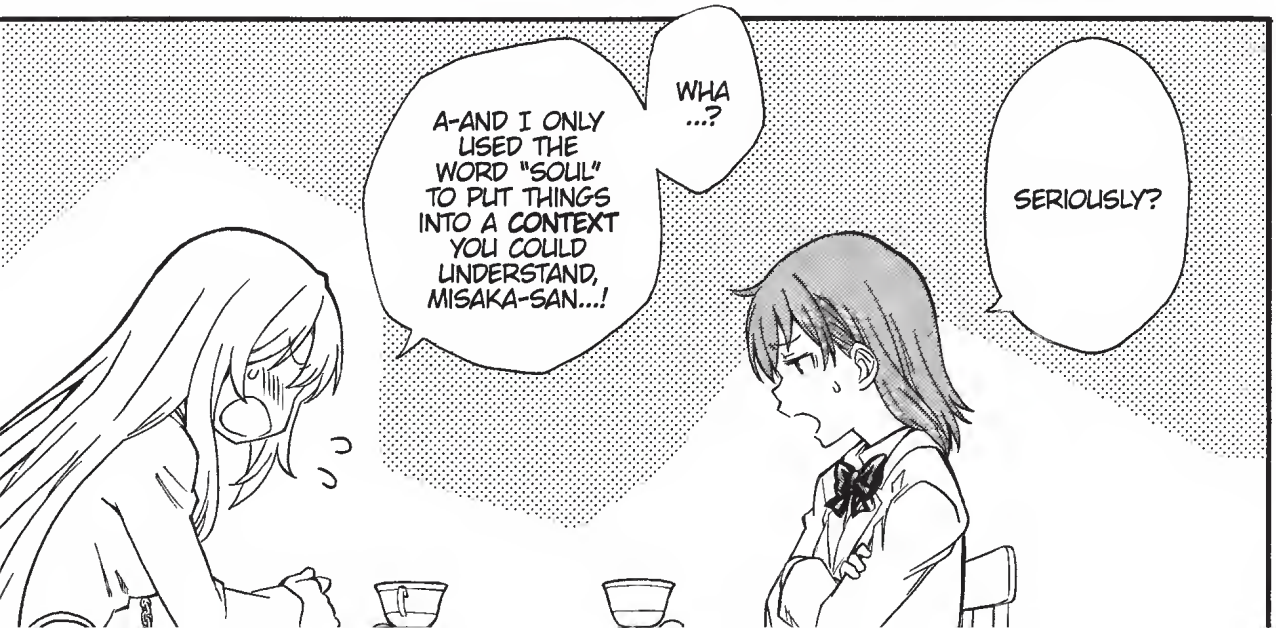

I WON-DER...
CLAACK
CLAACK

A SOUL THAT INCREASED TO TWO...

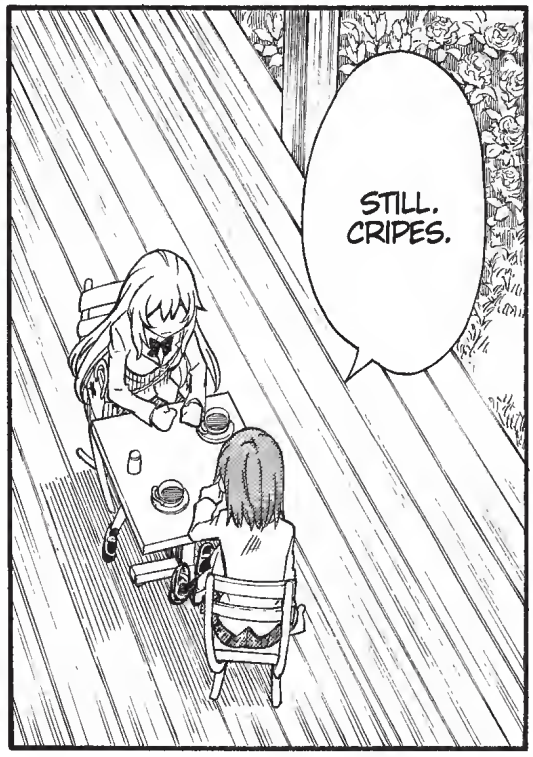
BUT A BODY REDUCED BACK TO ONE.

WHAT HAPPENED TO THE SECOND SOUL...?
CREAK

CHAPTER 86: CHARADE



YOU COULD INFILTRATE THE FACILITY AND TAKE A LOOK AROUND. ☆
OBVI-OUSLY!-


STILL. CRIPES.

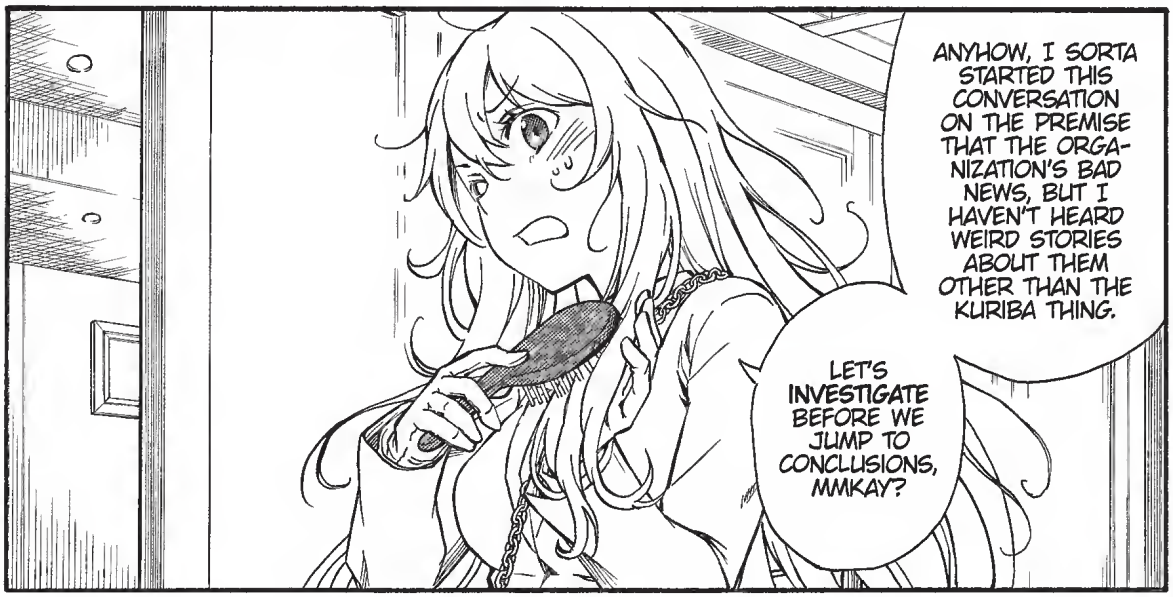
WHAT THE HECK DO YOU WANT *ME* TO DO ABOUT IT?

LET'S SAY THE MECHANICAL DOLL *DOES* EXIST AND I HAPPEN TO BUMP INTO IT. THAT WOULD BE TROUBLE-SOME, NO?
AND I'M NOT SURE MY MIND CONTROL ABILITIES WILL WORK ON THAT SOUL.

WHY ME?
I COULD GO, OF COURSE. BUT...

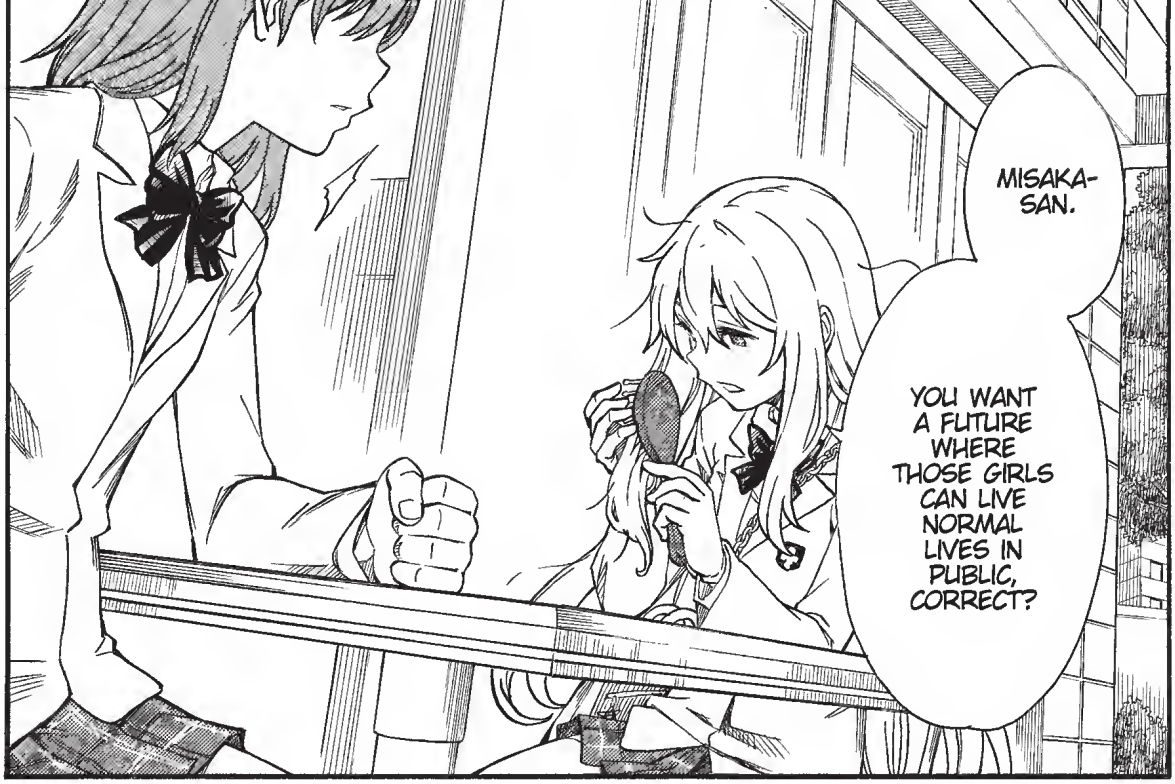
LOOK.
BUT MUSCLE-BRAIN MISAKA-SAN WOULD BE SAFE, RIGHT?
IF THEY FIND AN ACTUAL USE FOR THIS EXPERI-MENT...
HOW MANY HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE WILL MEET THE SAME FATE?
KURIBA RYOKO SEEMS TO HAVE VOLUN-TEERED...
BUT I DOUBT MANY PEOPLE OUT THERE WOULD *WANT* TO BE DISASSEMBLED.
GRRR
JOLT
SO THEY'D PROBABLY USE "CHILD ERRORS"...
OR MAYBE HUMAN CLONES.

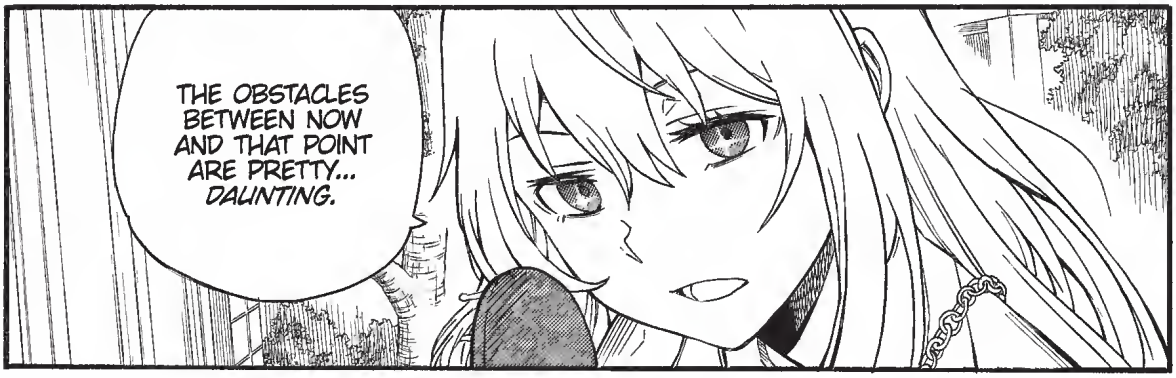
BRRT
BRRT
UH, DIDN'T MEAN TO RILE YOU UP.
A-AND CONSIDERING THE LABOR AND EXPENSE, BUILDING A CLONE MANUFACTURING FACTORY JUST FOR THIS EXPERIMENT WOULDN'T BE WORTH IT, ANYWAY!
JUST CALM DOWN-- JEEZ.


ANYHOW, I SORTA STARTED THIS CONVERSATION ON THE PREMISE THAT THE ORGANIZATION'S BAD NEWS, BUT I HAVEN'T HEARD WEIRD STORIES ABOUT THEM OTHER THAN THE KURIBA THING.
LET'S INVESTIGATE BEFORE WE JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS, MMKAY?

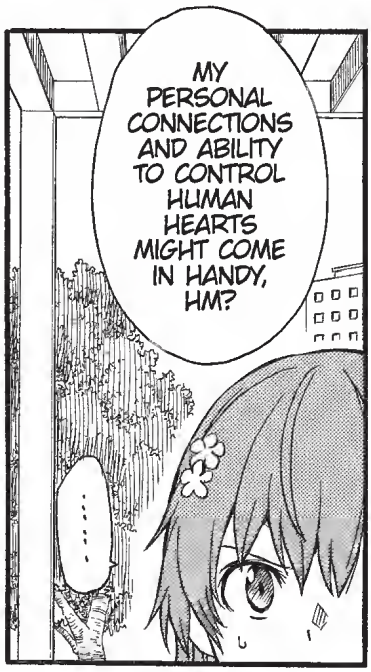
LET'S TALK ABOUT THE SISTERS...
OF THE LEVEL 6 SHIFT PROJECT.

NATURALLY, I'M NOT ASKING YOU TO DO THIS FOR FREE.

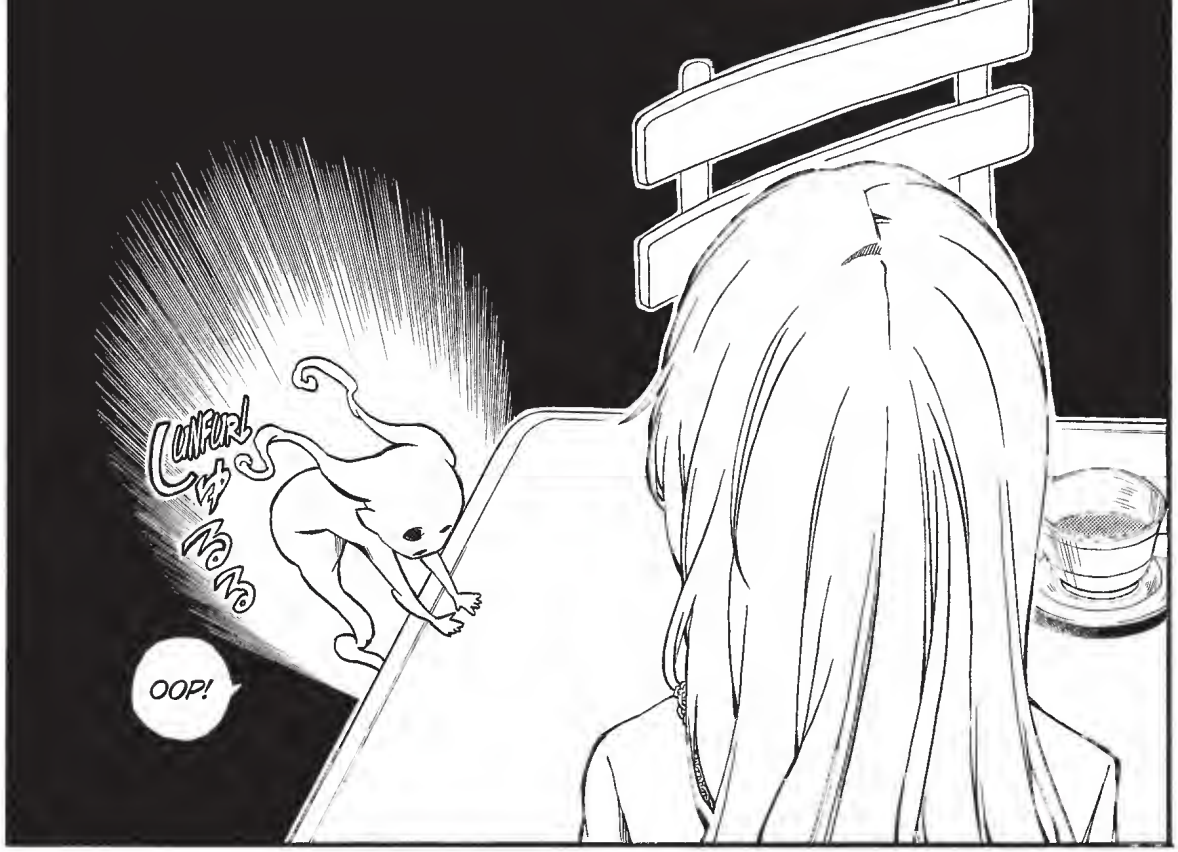

MISAKA-SAN.
YOU WANT A FUTURE WHERE THOSE GIRLS CAN LIVE NORMAL LIVES IN PUBLIC, CORRECT?

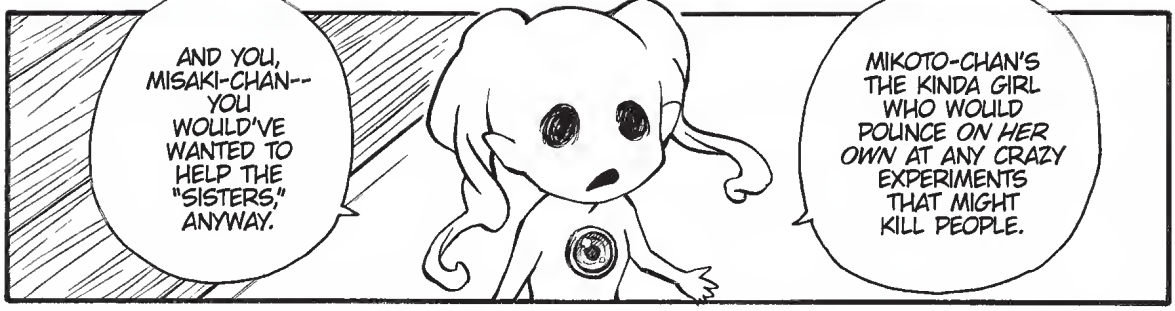

THE OBSTACLES BETWEEN NOW AND THAT POINT ARE PRETTY... *DAUNTING.*

I DON'T ENJOY BEING INDEBTED TO YOU, SO...
FWUFF...
LET'S MAKE A DEAL.

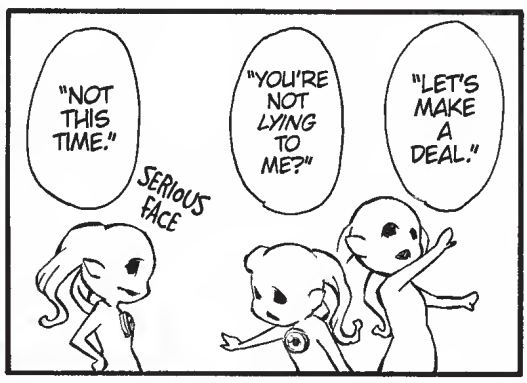

MY PERSONAL CONNECTIONS AND ABILITY TO CONTROL HUMAN HEARTS MIGHT COME IN HANDY, HM?
.....

YOU'RE NOT LYING TO ME, ARE YOU?
IN THIS CASE?
NO.
WHAT WAS THAT HOT NON-SENSE?

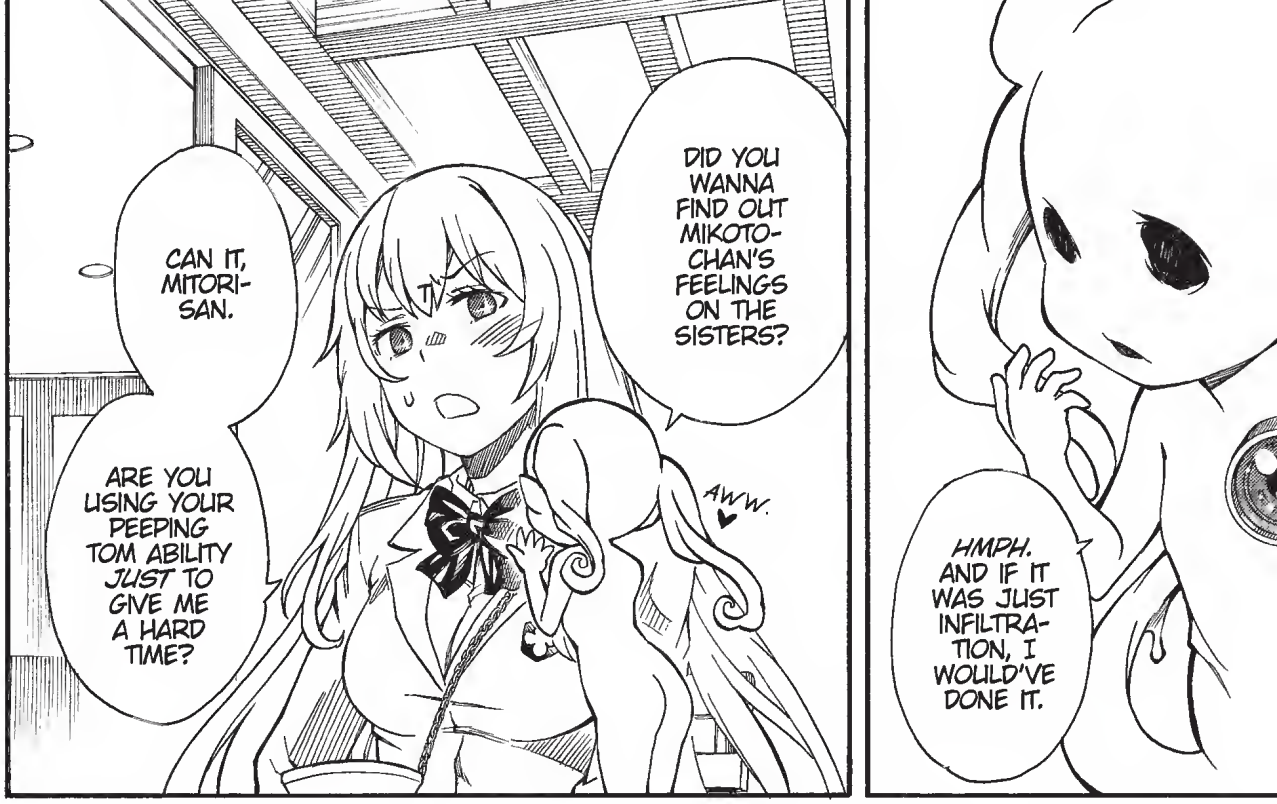

CLINGER!
OOP!

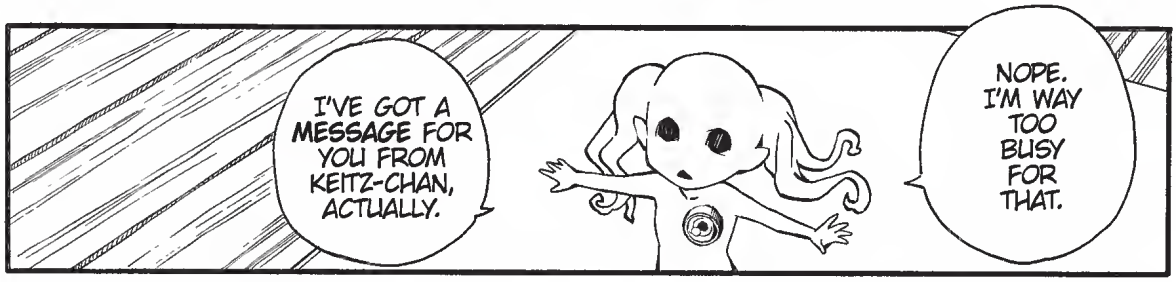

AND YOU, MISAKI-CHAN-- YOU WOULD'VE WANTED TO HELP THE "SISTERS," ANYWAY.
MIKOTO-CHAN'S THE KINDA GIRL WHO WOULD POUNCE ON HER OWN AT ANY CRAZY EXPERIMENTS THAT MIGHT KILL PEOPLE.

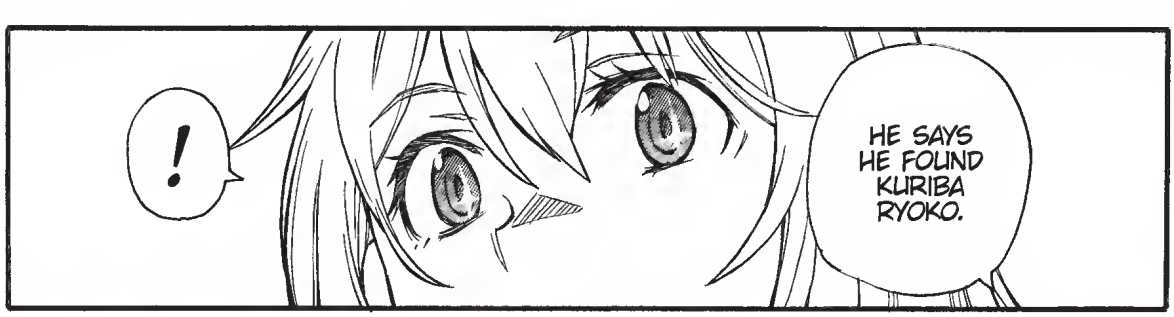
THIS WHOLE "DEAL" IS JUST TO COVER HOW EMBARRASSED YOU BOTH ARE! CLASSIC TSUNDERE CRAP.
AND DON'T DO THAT, PLEASE. IT'S A PAIN TO MANIPULATE SOMETHING THIS SIZE.


"NOT THIS TIME."
SERIOUS FACE
"YOU'RE NOT LYING TO ME?"
"LET'S MAKE A DEAL."

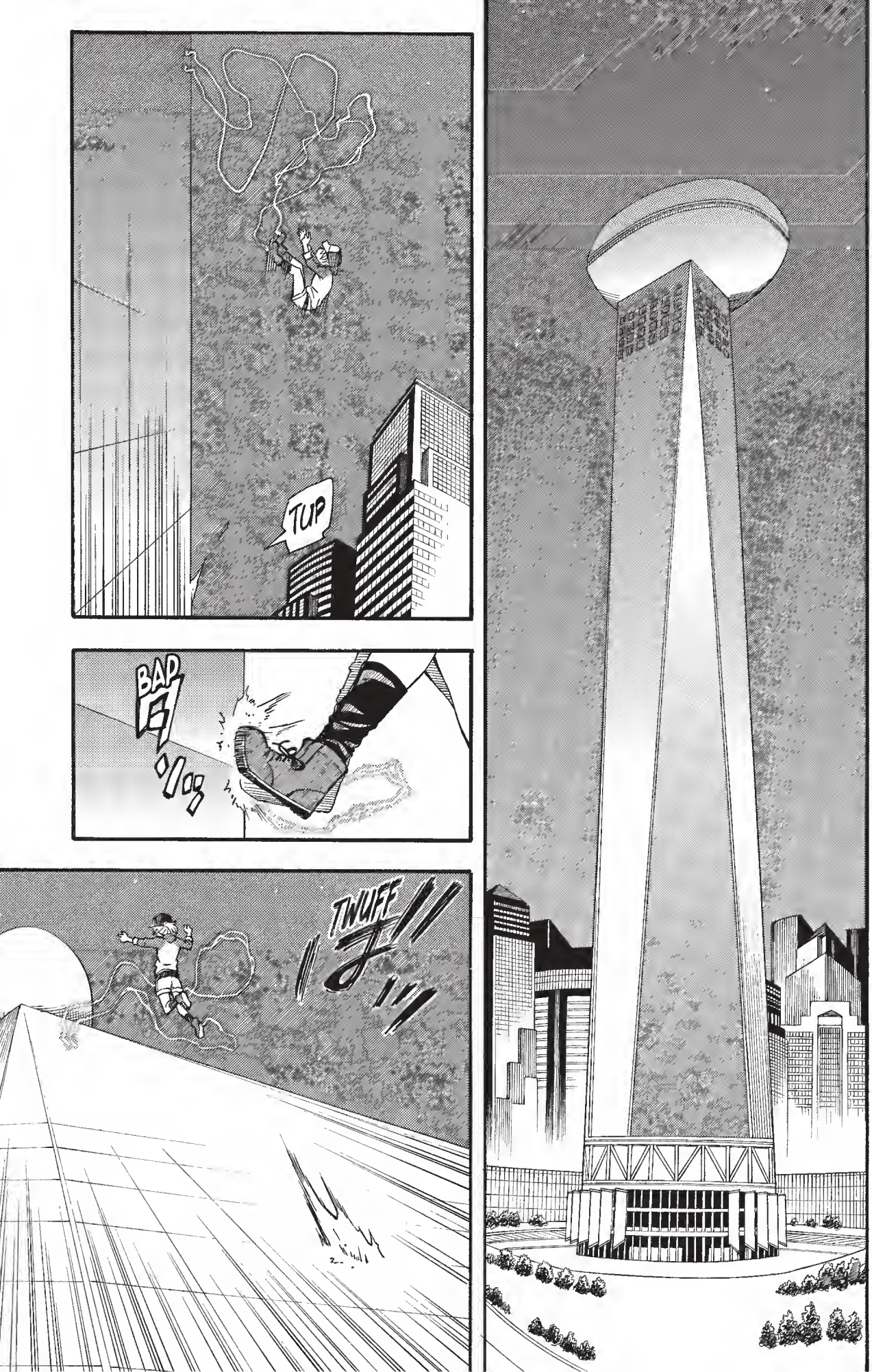
SQUISH


DID YOU WANNA FIND OUT MIKOTO-CHAN'S FEELINGS ON THE SISTERS?
AWW.
CAN IT, MITORI-SAN.
ARE YOU USING YOUR PEEPING TOM ABILITY *JUST* TO GIVE ME A HARD TIME?
HMPH. AND IF IT WAS JUST INFILTRATION, I WOULD'VE DONE IT.


I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FOR YOU FROM KEITZ-CHAN, ACTUALLY.
NOPE. I'M WAY TOO BUSY FOR THAT.


!
HE SAYS HE FOUND KURIBA RYOKO.

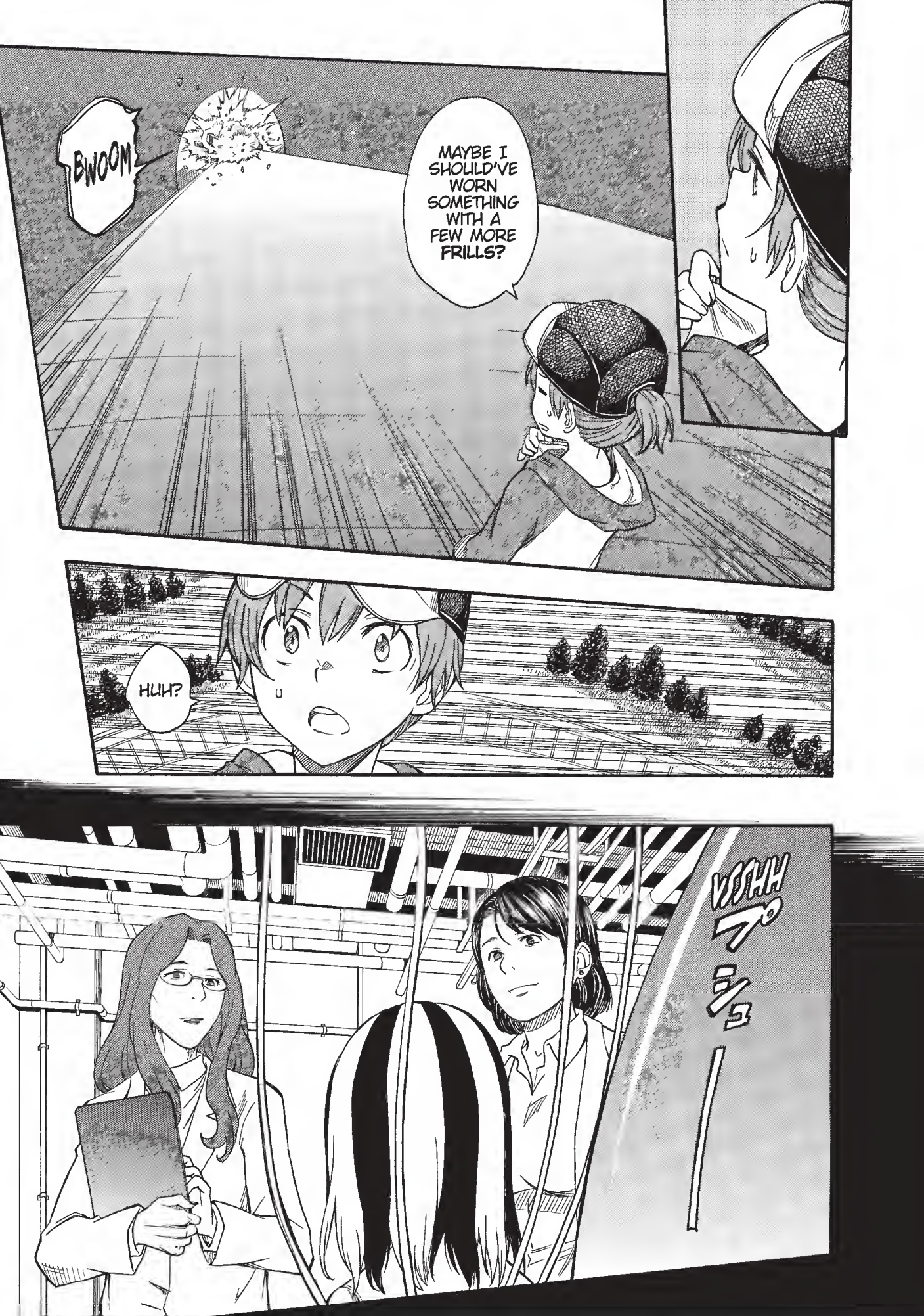
N
N


TUP
BAP
TWUFF

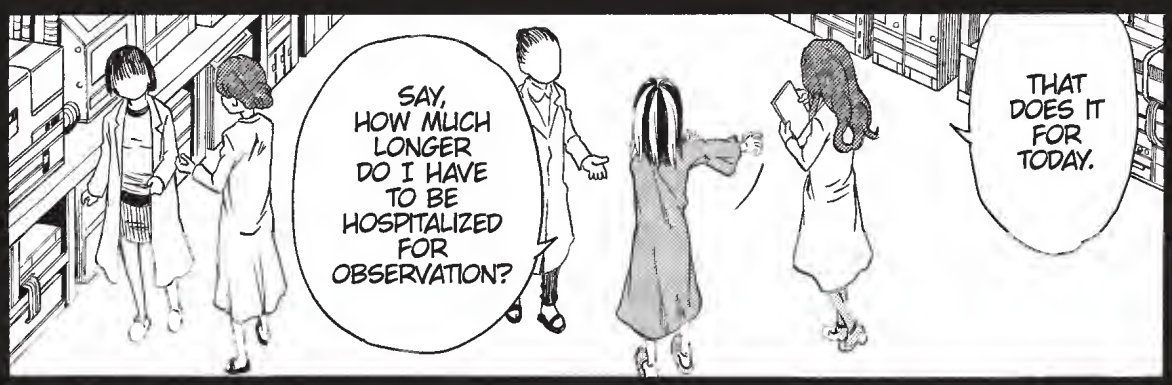
BRZZT

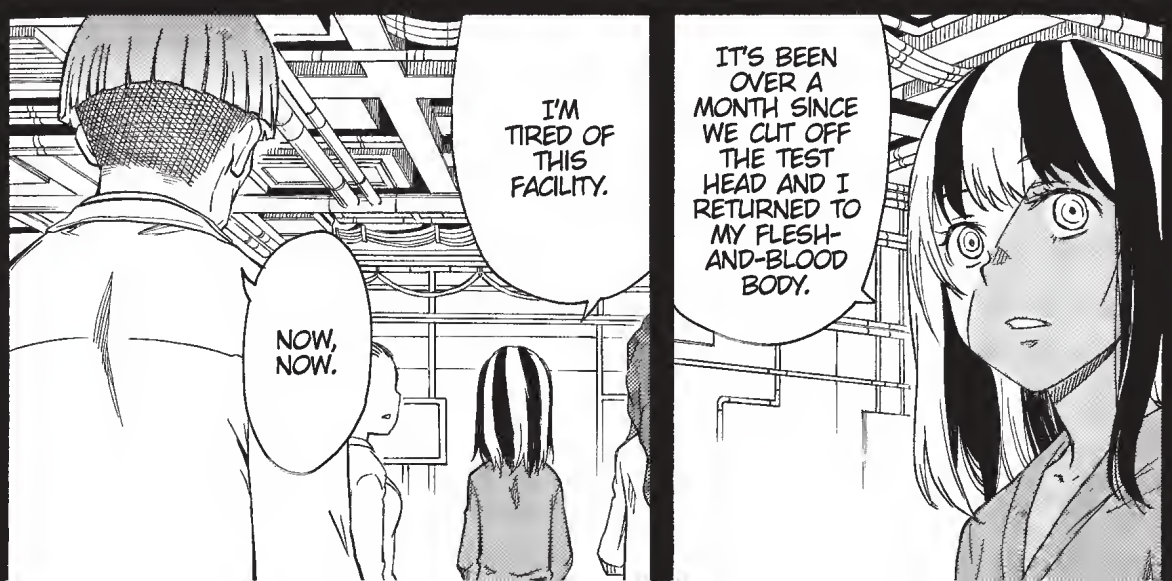
MAYBE THIS REALLY IS ONE OF SHOKUHOU'S STUPID PRANKS.
OH BAP
THE RESEARCH FACILITY'S ON THE TOP FLOOR OF A SKY-SCRAPER?

after the incident of repeated raids on laborator
according to a number of eyewitness accounts
claims a boy ages 13-18 who uses lightning a
SO I'M GOOD AT BEING SNEAKY, BUT STILL.
IN THE PAST, THEY THOUGHT I WAS A BOY, DIDN'T THEY?
I HAVEN'T DRESSED LIKE THIS IN FOREVER.

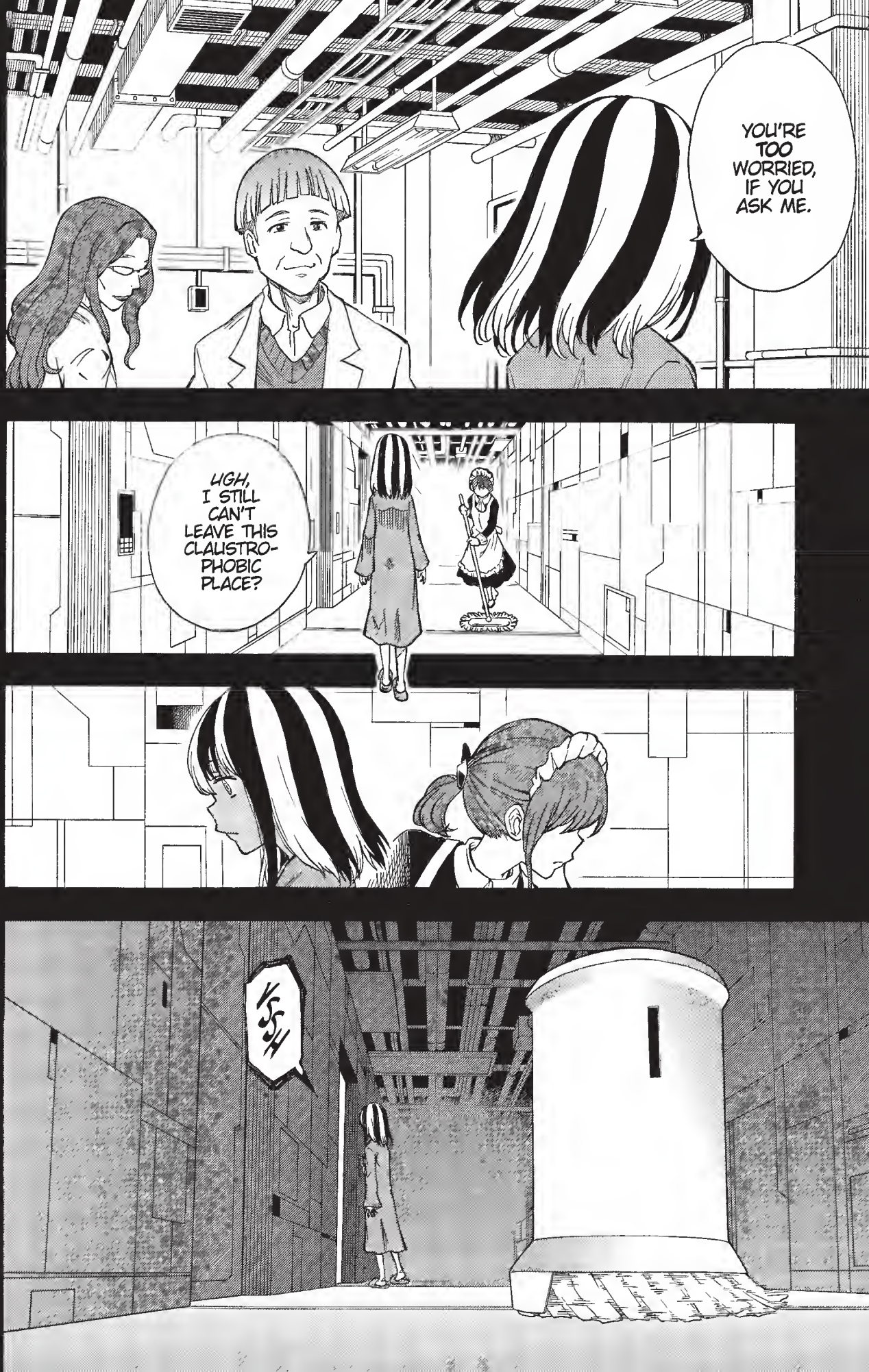

BWOOM
MAYBE I SHOULD'VE WORN SOMETHING WITH A FEW MORE FRILLS?
HUH?
ハシハシ

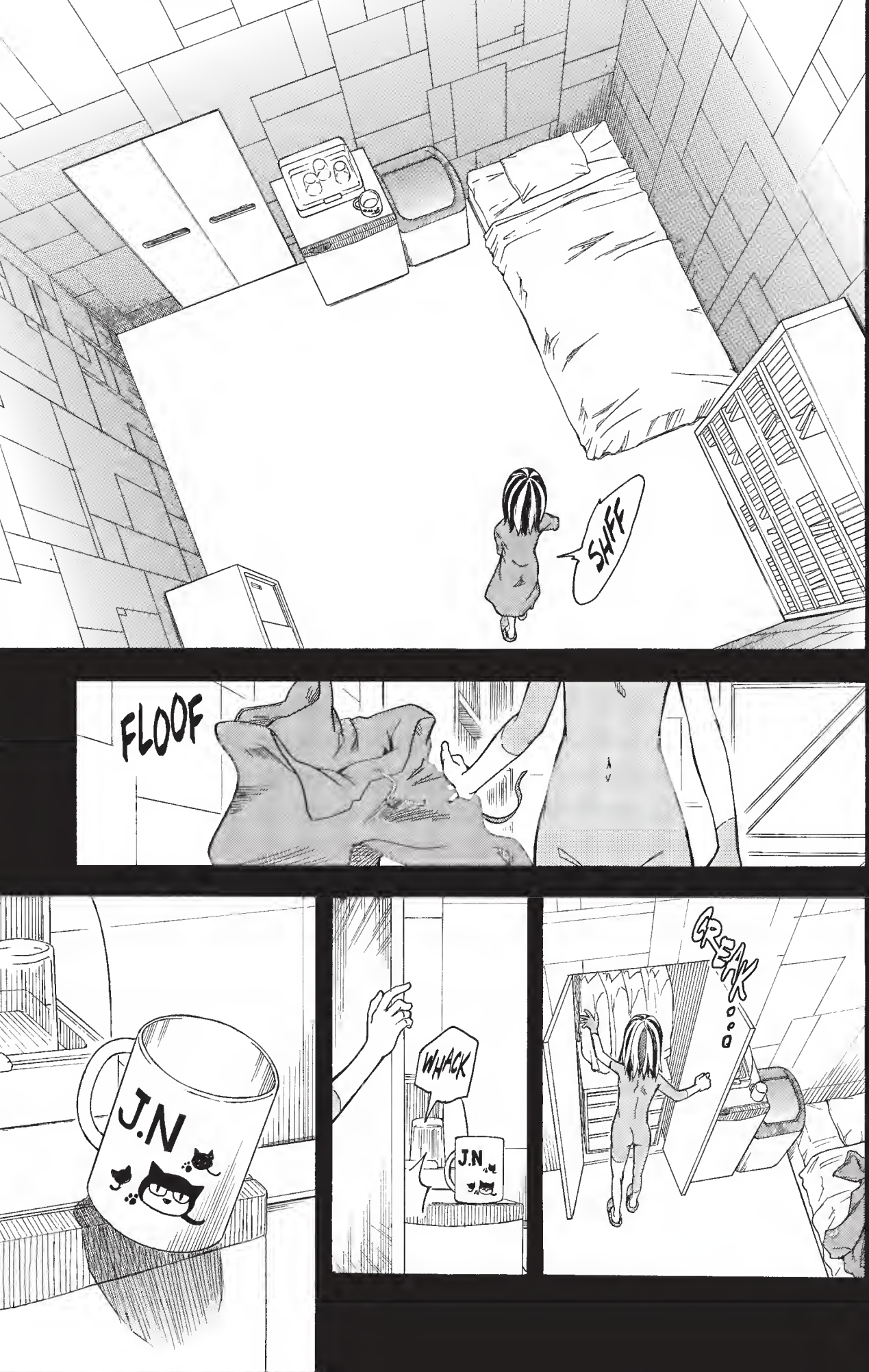
ALL GREEN. THANK YOU FOR YOUR HARD WORK.


SAY, HOW MUCH LONGER DO I HAVE TO BE HOSPITALIZED FOR OBSERVATION?
THAT DOES IT FOR TODAY.

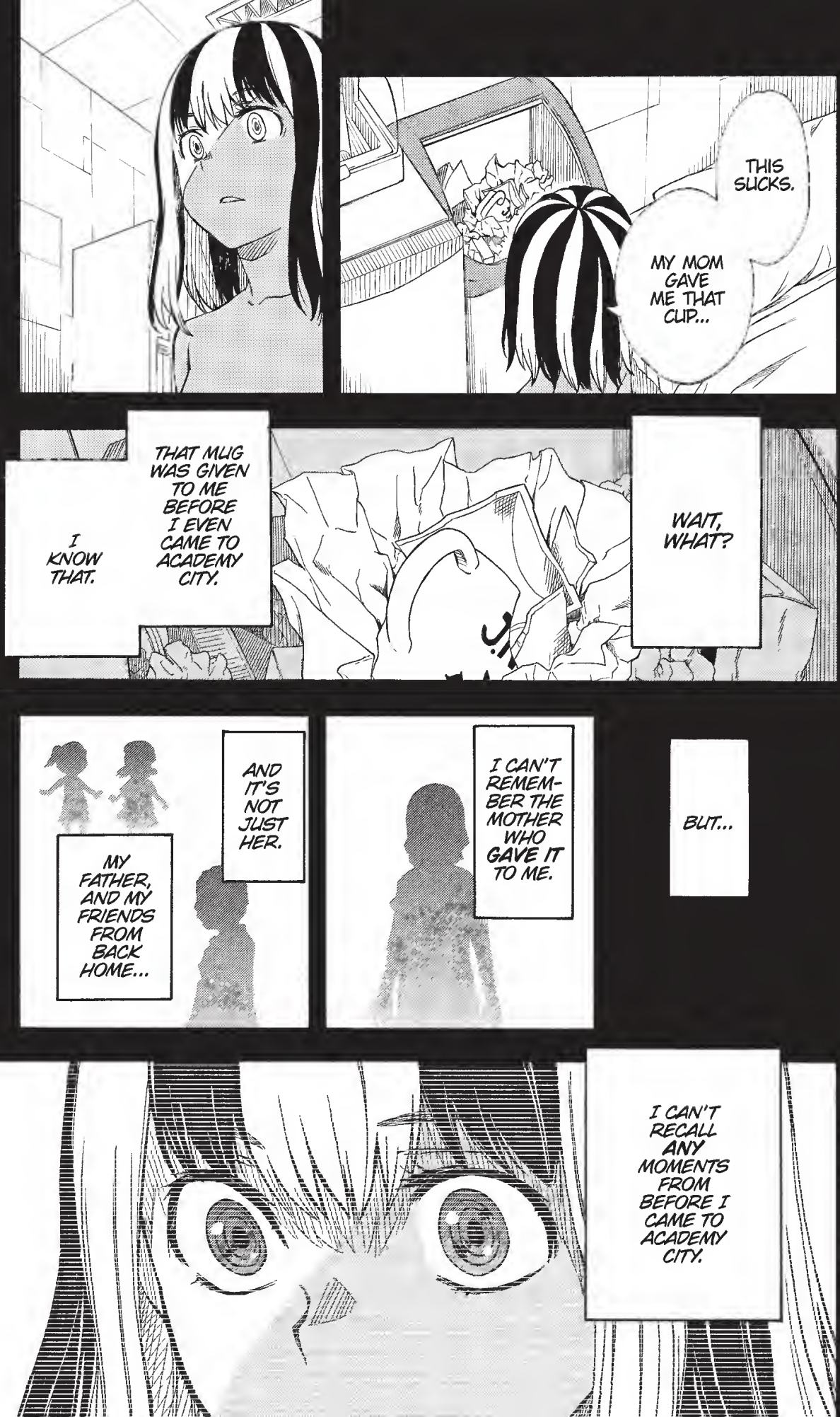

I'M TIRED OF THIS FACILITY.
NOW, NOW.
IT'S BEEN OVER A MONTH SINCE WE CUT OFF THE TEST HEAD AND I RETURNED TO MY FLESH-AND-BLOOD BODY.

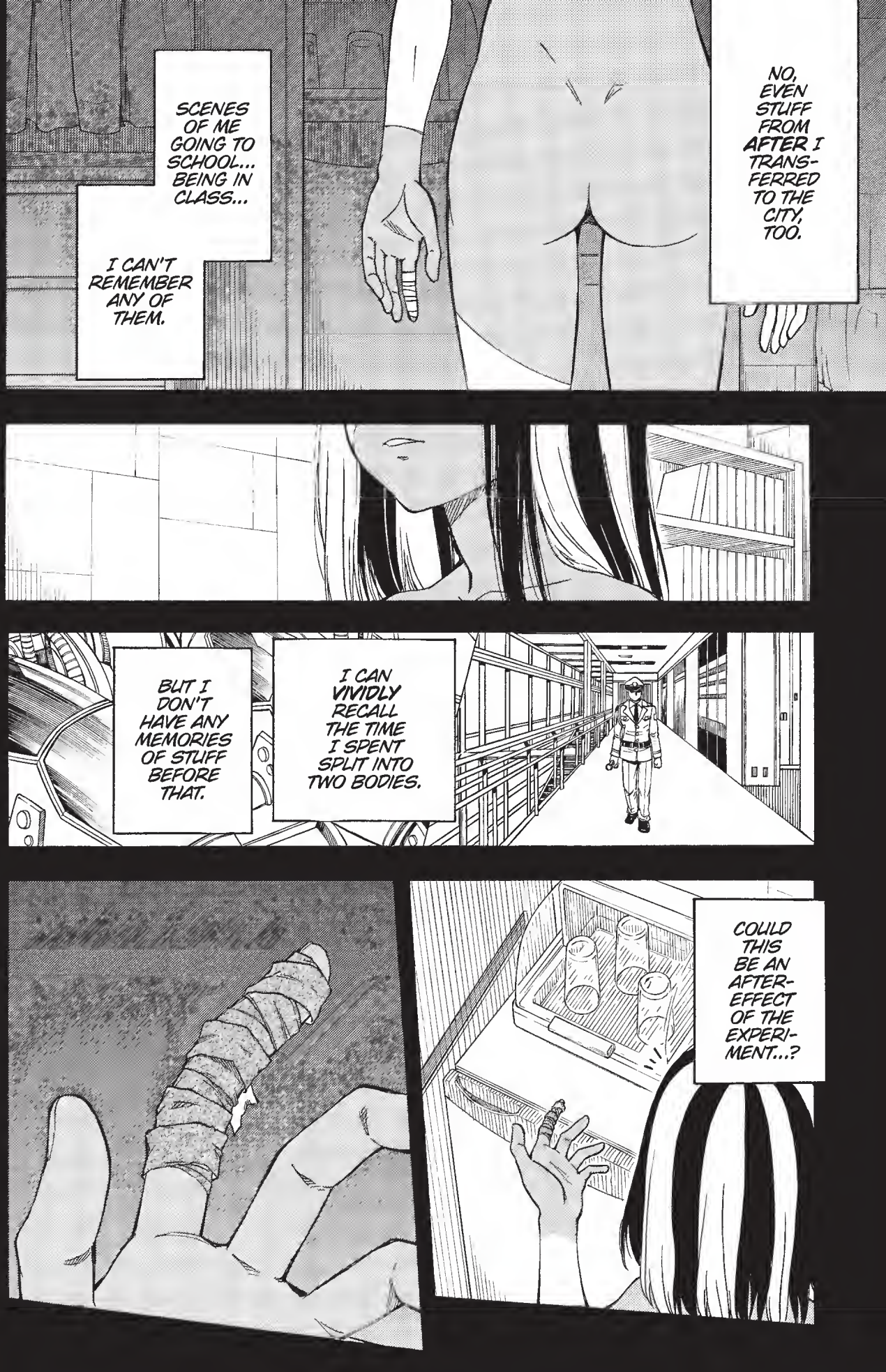
CHIEF...
THERE'S NO PAST PRECEDENT FOR THIS EXPERIMENT.
THAT'S WHY IT'S IMPERATIVE THAT WE PRUDENTLY OBSERVE YOUR TRANSITION.
WE'RE ALSO WORRIED ABOUT SOMETHING HAPPENING TO YOU, KURIBA-KUN.
BESIDES, IF ANYTHING WERE TO HAPPEN, OUR SPECIALISTS ARE ALL HERE.

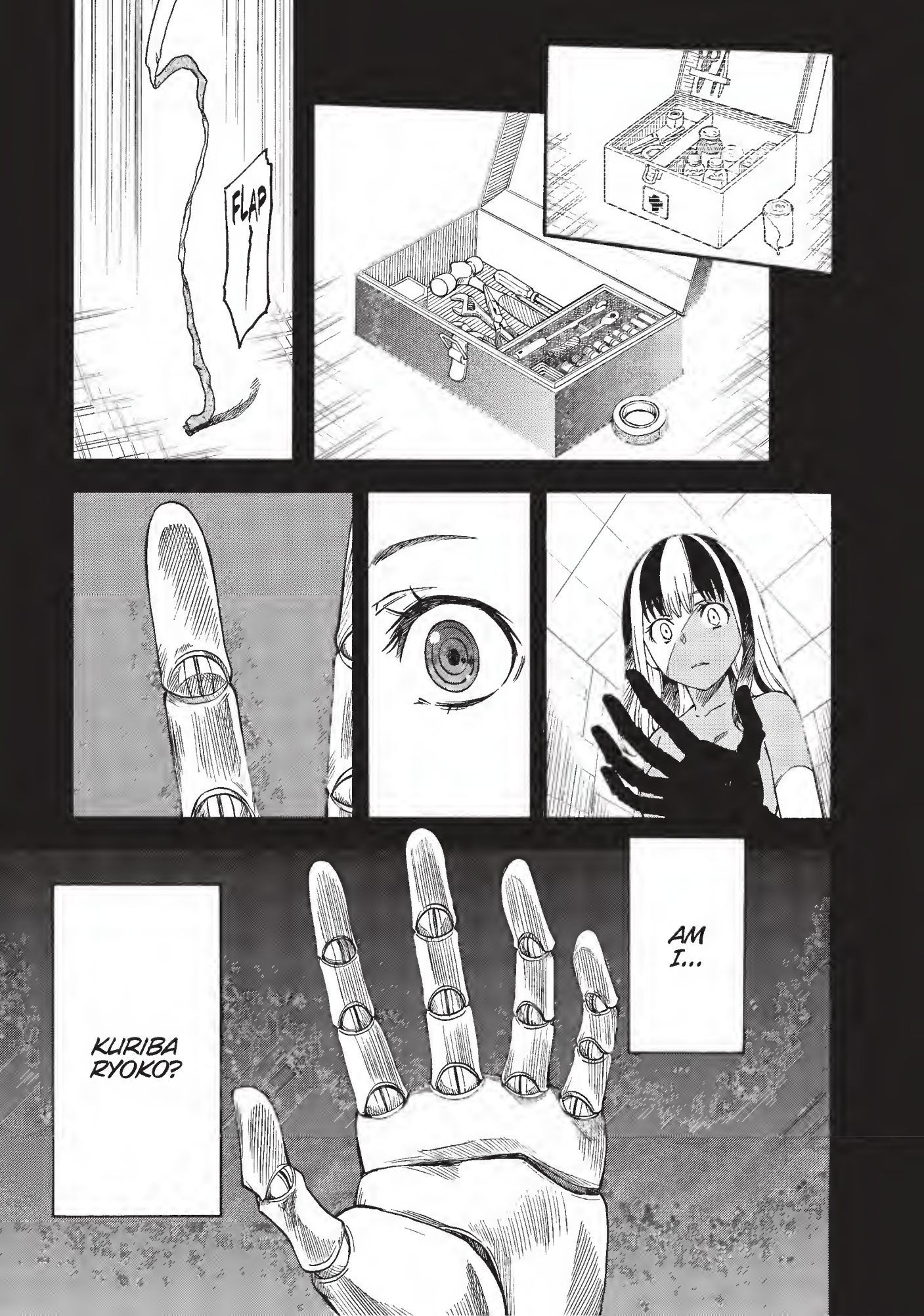

YOU'RE TOO WORRIED, IF YOU ASK ME.
UGH, I STILL CAN'T LEAVE THIS CLAUSTRO-PHOBIC PLACE?
YSSH

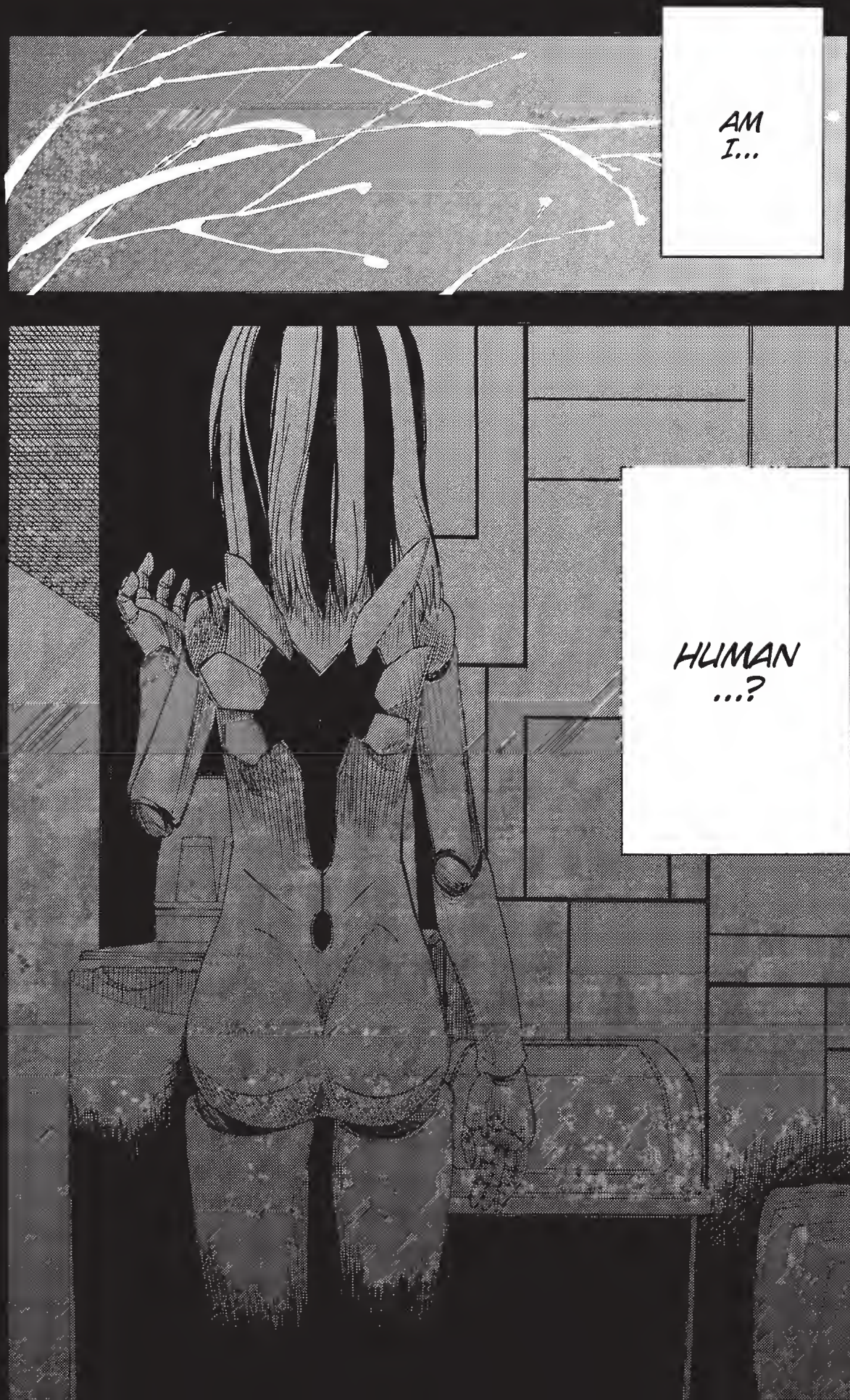

SHFF
FLOOF
J.N
WHACK
J.N
GR-AK...

SKSSH
DAMN.
PRICK

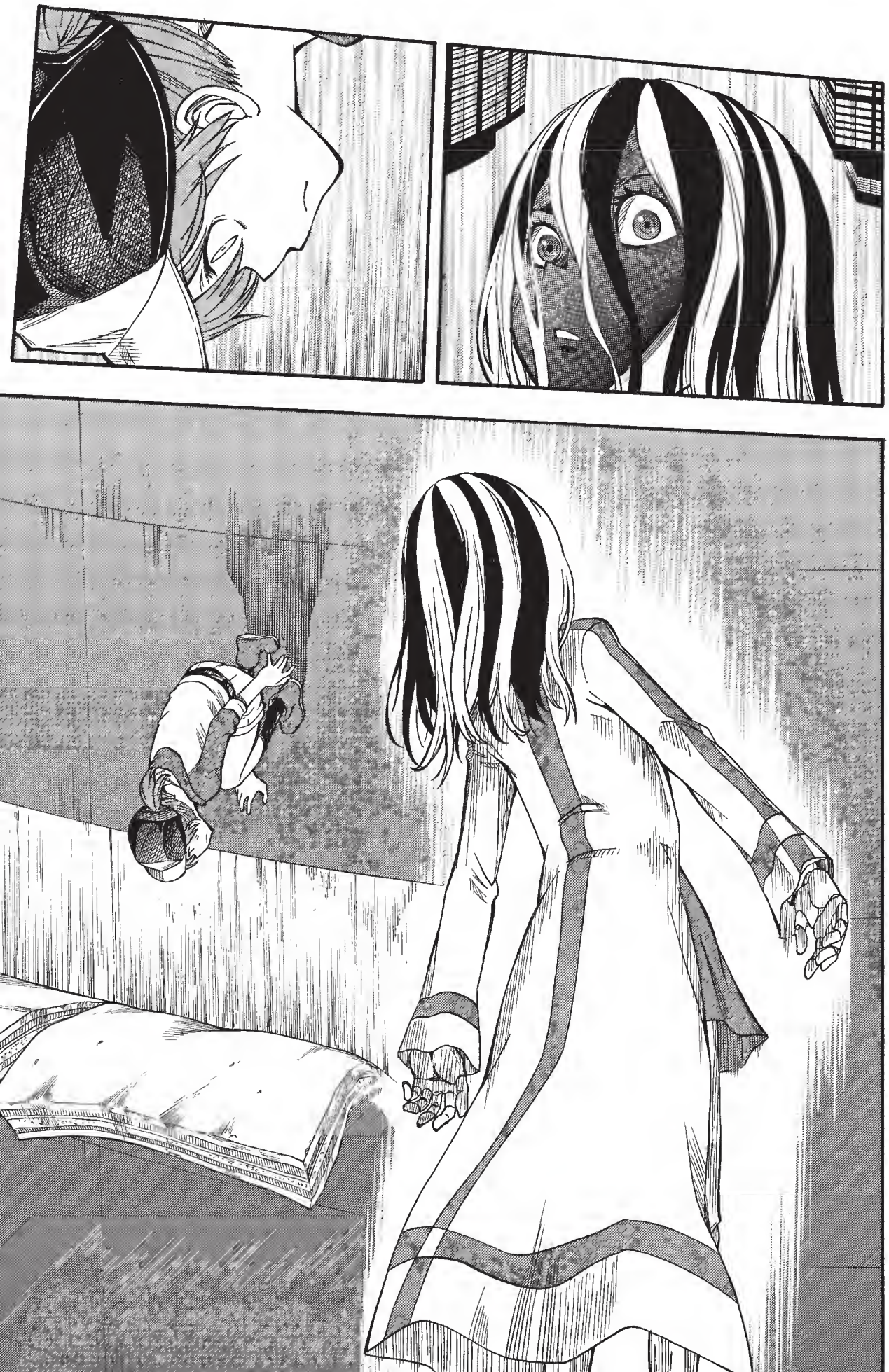

THIS SUCKS.
MY MOM GAVE ME THAT CUP...
WAIT, WHAT?
THAT MUG WAS GIVEN TO ME BEFORE I EVEN CAME TO ACADEMY CITY.
I KNOW THAT.
BUT...
I CAN'T REMEMBER THE MOTHER WHO GAVE IT TO ME.
AND IT'S NOT JUST HER.
MY FATHER, AND MY FRIENDS FROM BACK HOME...
I CAN'T RECALL ANY MOMENTS FROM BEFORE I CAME TO ACADEMY CITY.

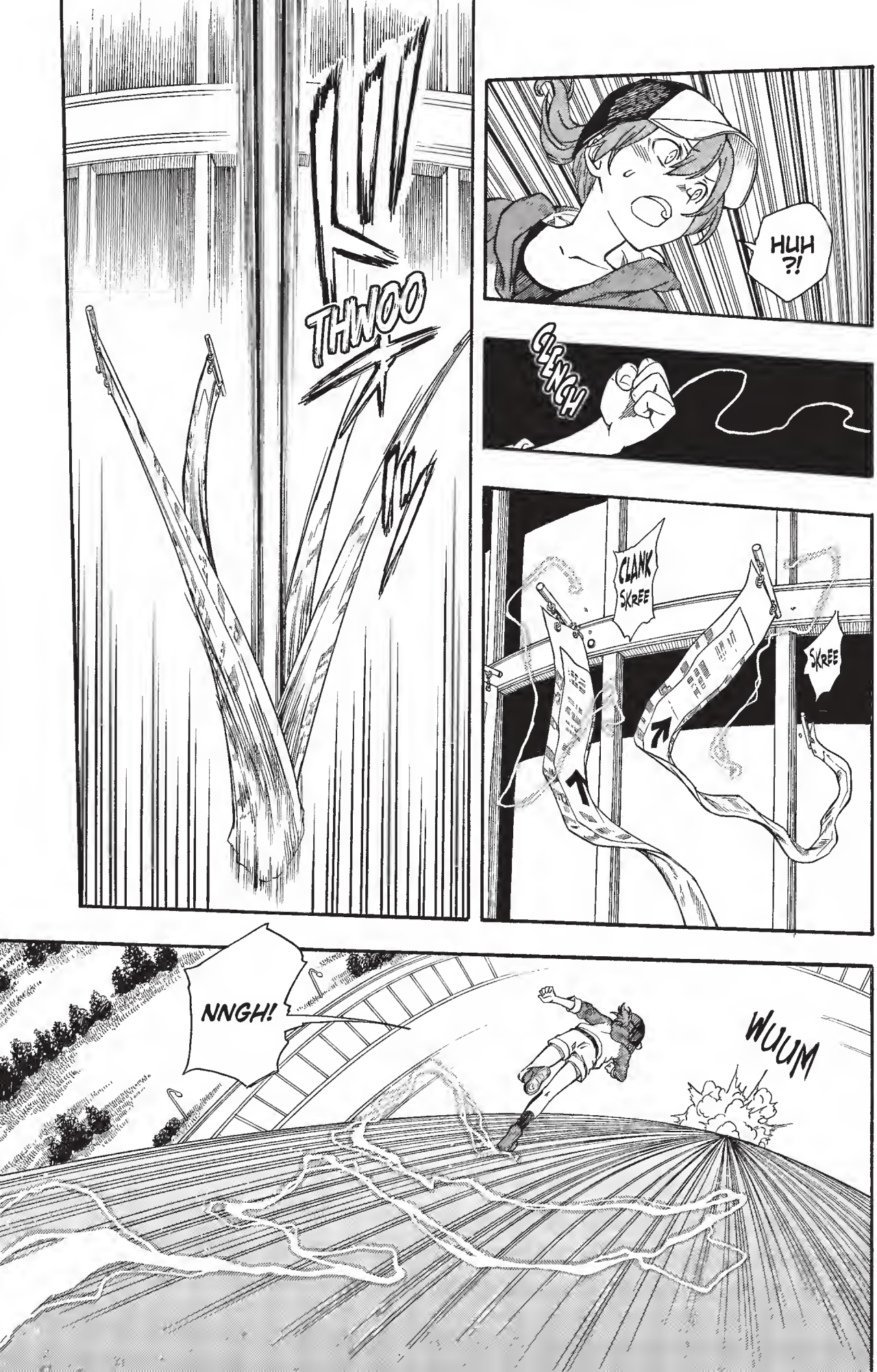

SCENES OF ME GOING TO SCHOOL... BEING IN CLASS...
I CAN'T REMEMBER ANY OF THEM.
NO, EVEN STUFF FROM AFTER I TRANS-FERRED TO THE CITY, TOO.
BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY MEMORIES OF STUFF BEFORE THAT.
I CAN VIVIDLY RECALL THE TIME I SPENT SPLIT INTO TWO BODIES.
COULD THIS BE AN AFTER-EFFECT OF THE EXPERI-MENT...?


FLAP
AM I...
KURIBA RYOKO?


AM
I...
HUMAN
...?

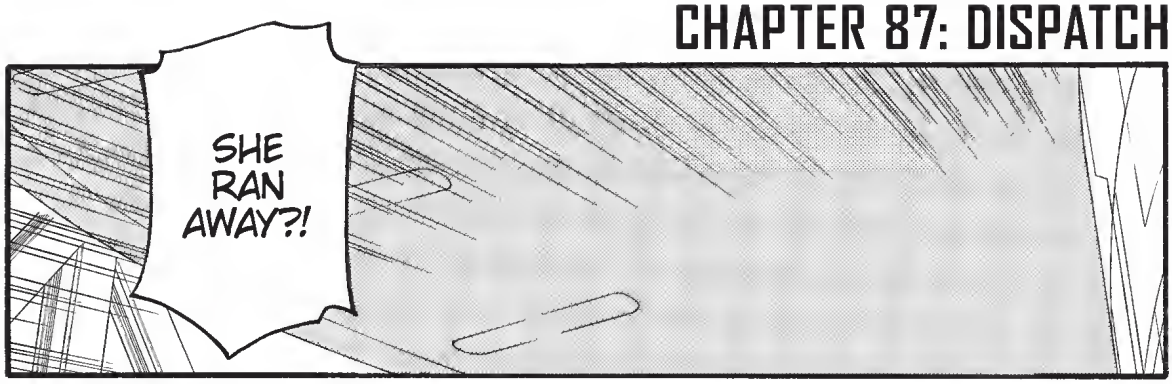
WHA --?!
BWOOOOOM
RIP
CRACK
THEY SAW ME?!
OR DID THEY?!
PANG
PANG
PANG
PANG
PANG
PANG

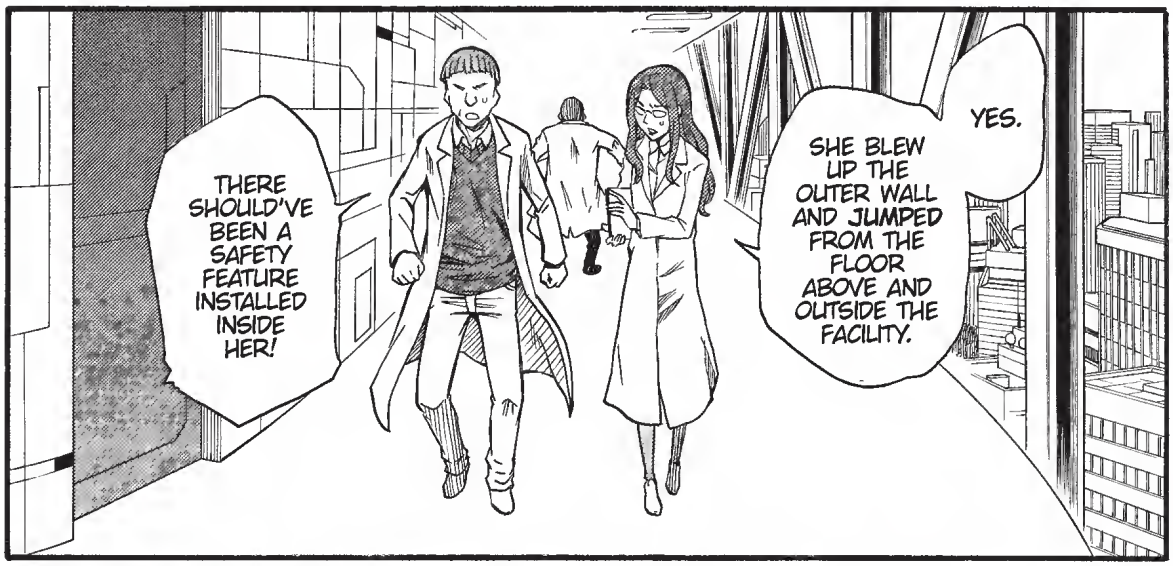


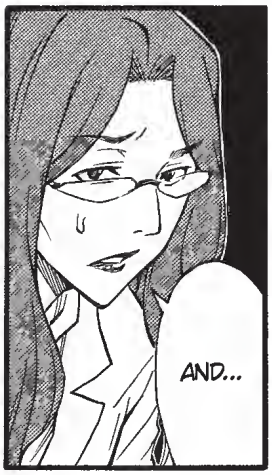

THWOO
HUH ?!
CLENCH
CLANK SKREE
SKREE
NNGH!
WUUM

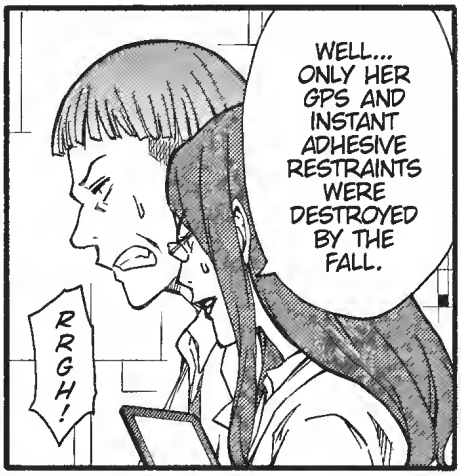
?!
SHE'S GONE ...?
SHEEEE
WHAT THE HELL WEIGHED SO MUCH?
THAT HANGING SCREEN COULD'VE SUPPORTED 100 KILOGRAMS, EASY.
WOOOO
BWEEE
WHAT DID I JUST SEE...?
BWEEE

CHAPTER 87: DISPATCH





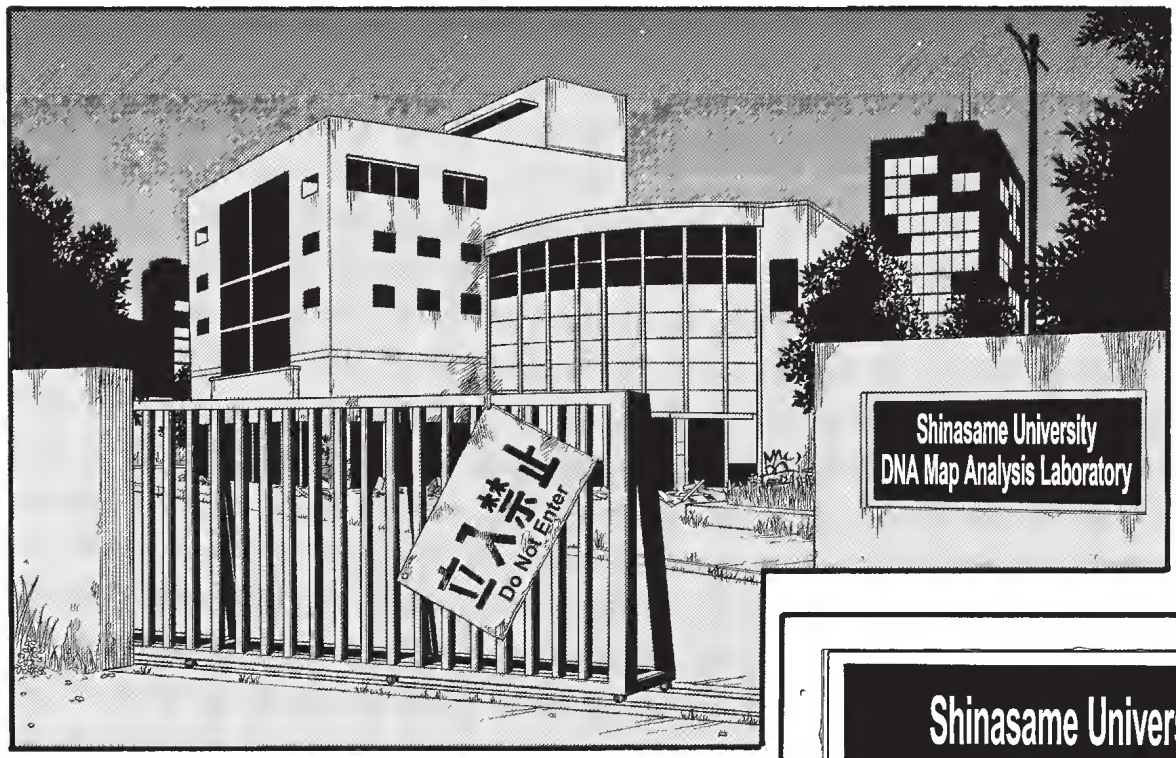


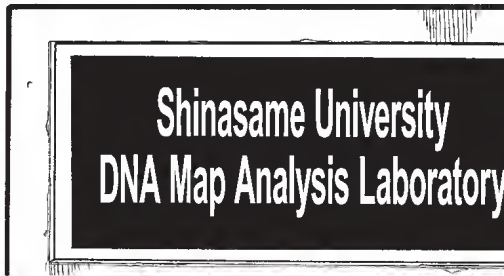


PHEW!
YES. OVER THERE IS SAFE.
ALL RIGHT.

TELL ...
TELL ME THE DAMAGE WAS LIMITED TO JUST HERE!

LET'S PUT A RUSH ON THE RECOVERY OF THE "DOPPEL-GÄNGER"!

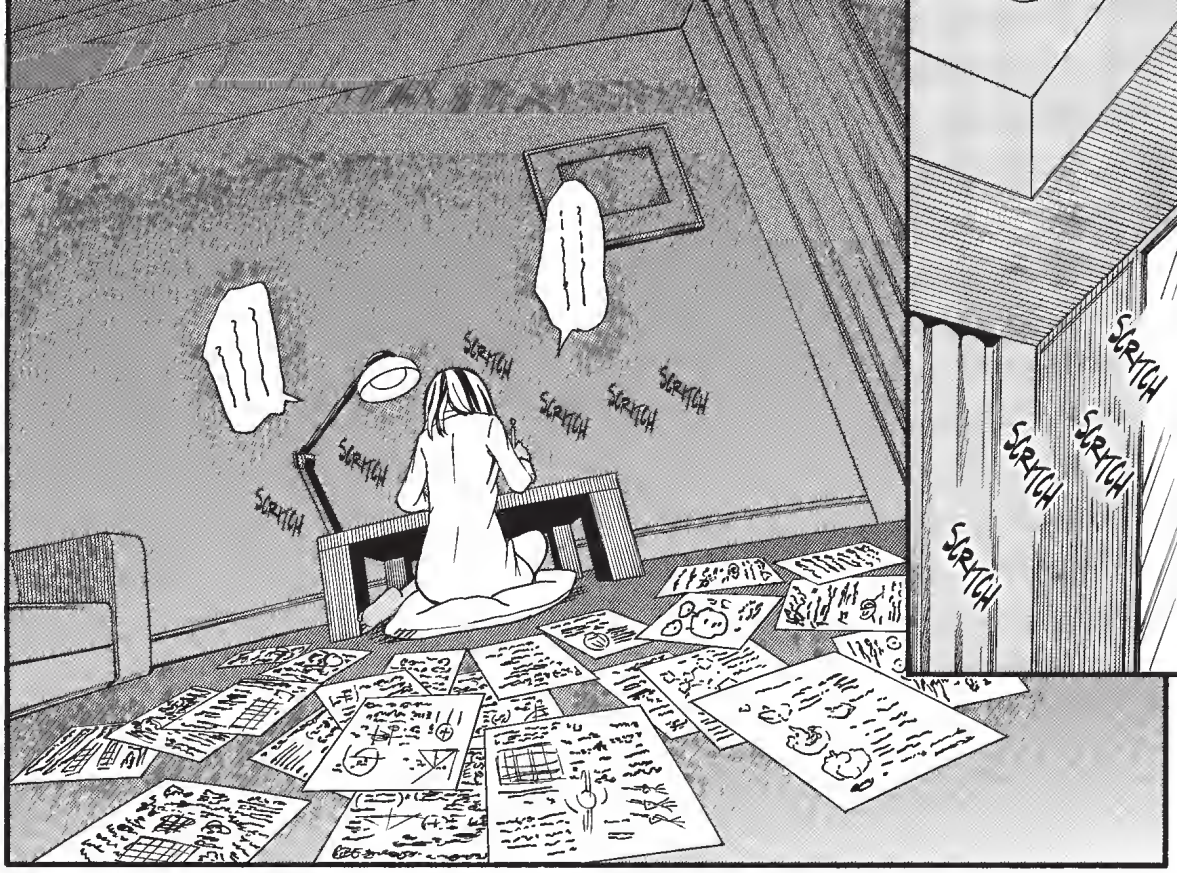

Shinasame University
DNA Map Analysis Laboratory
立入禁止
Do Not Enter

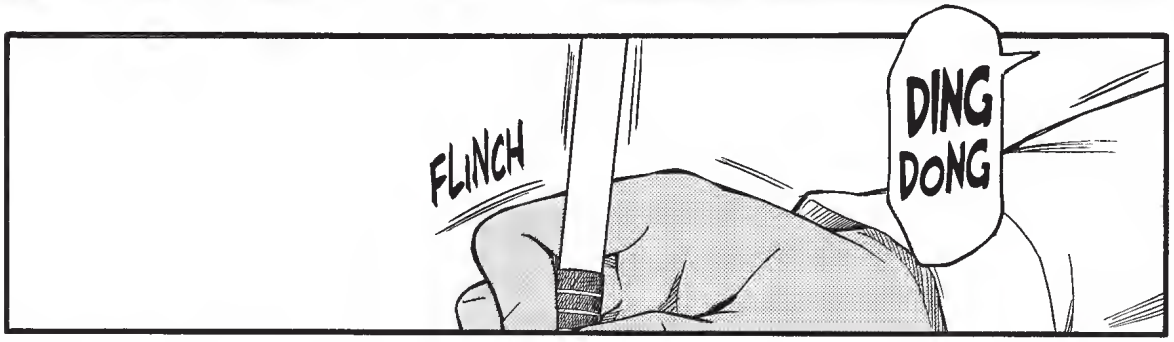

Shinasame University
DNA Map Analysis Laboratory

HA HA!
DUDE!
WHA? WHAT THE HELL'VE YOU BEEN DOING OVER THERE?
HIC!
BEER
YEAH?
A BUNCH OF SUCKERS ARE FLOCKIN' RIGHT TO 'EM. ♪
AND LABELING 'EM, "THIS IS MY DREAM. ♥"
JUST BY SLAPPING PICTURES OF HOTTIES ON 'EM...
HAWKIN' INDIAN POKER CARDS ON THE NET.
CLATTER
I DON'T GET PEOPLE PAYING GOOD MONEY FOR SOMEONE ELSE'S WORTHLESS DREAM...

HUH?
WOBBL!
WOBBL!
WHATCHA DOIN' IN A PLACE LIKE THIS, LADY?
YOU ONE OF THEM GHOSTS HAUNTING THIS PLACE?
CRACK
IF THAT BODY'S REAL, WANNA HAVE FUN WITH IT?
HUH? YOU'RE KINDA HARD, THOUGH.
HEY, LOOKIT THE BODY ON YOU.
?!
G...!
GYAA-AAAAH!
KLATTER
THAT BODY...!

HYAAAAAAAAH!!
THEIR EMOTIONS DWELL IN THEIR FACE.
A PERSON'S THOUGHTS DWELL IN THEIR BRAIN.
THEIR LIFE DWELLS IN THEIR HEART.
IF THAT'S THE CASE...
IF WE DRIVE THE SOUL OUT OF A PERSON'S BODY, DO YOU THINK IT WILL BECOME EMPTY?
?!
WHAT THE HELL IS SHE?!

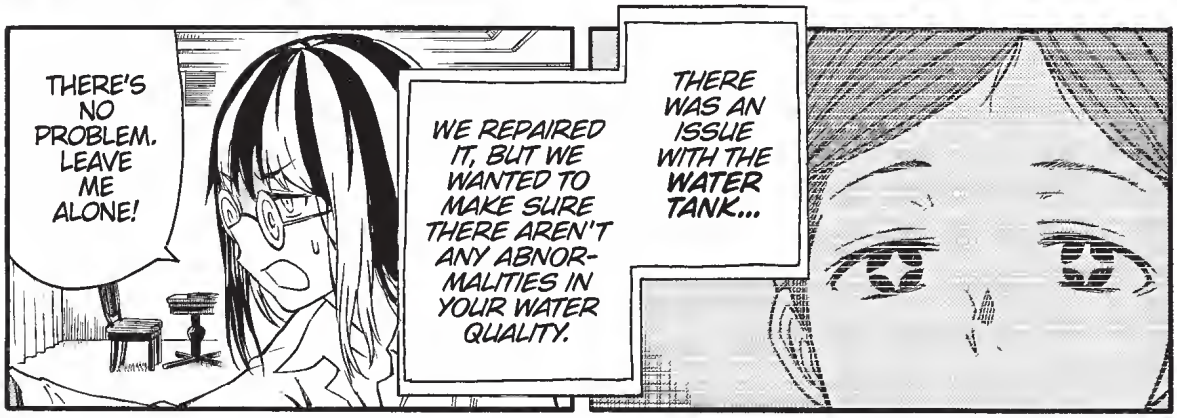

SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH
SCRATCH

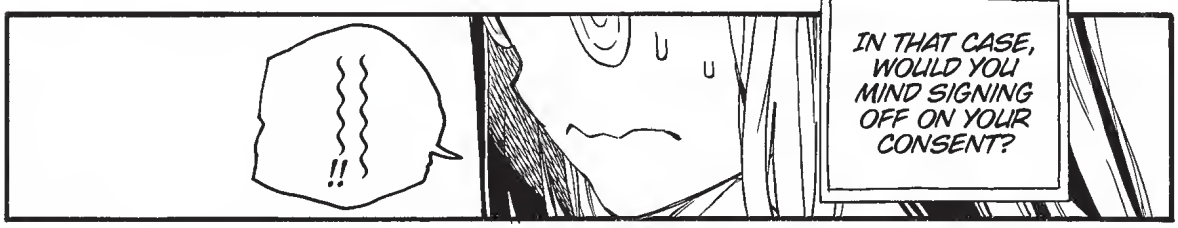

FLINCH
DING DONG

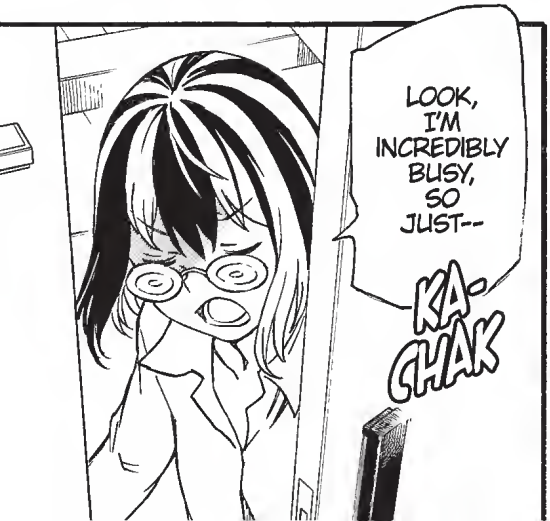
DING DONG
DING DONG
DING DONG

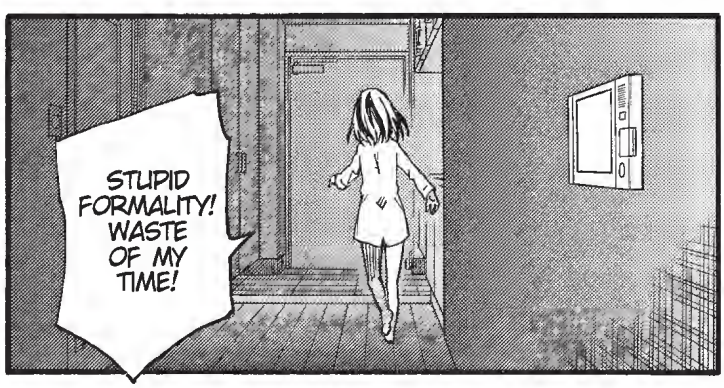
WHAT?! I CAN'T FOCUS WITH THAT RACKET!
NN ...!
CLOP

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY TO BOTHER YOU SO LATE.
I'M FROM PRO-PERTY MANAGE-MENT.
Pi


THERE'S NO PROBLEM. LEAVE ME ALONE!
WE REPAIRED IT, BUT WE WANTED TO MAKE SURE THERE AREN'T ANY ABNOR-MALITIES IN YOUR WATER QUALITY.
THERE WAS AN ISSUE WITH THE WATER TANK...

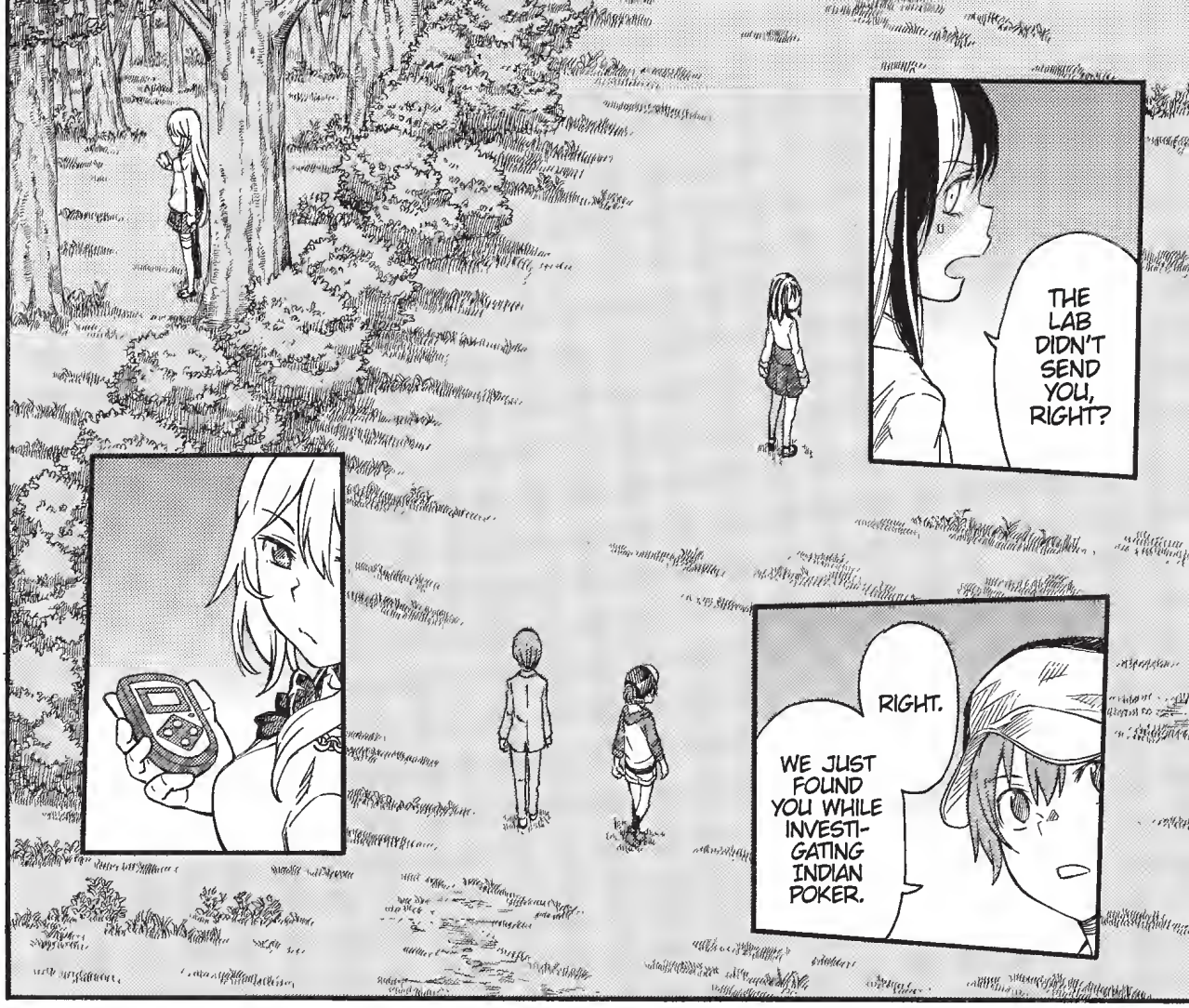

!!
IN THAT CASE, WOULD YOU MIND SIGNING OFF ON YOUR CONSENT?


LOOK, I'M INCREDIBLY BUSY, SO JUST--
KA-CHAK


STUPID FORMALITY! WASTE OF MY TIME!

SHE WASN'T ON THE CAMERA!
GRAB
CATCH
ほっす
EASY THERE.
WHOOM
WAH ?!

WH-WHO ARE YOU GUYS?!
JOLT
!!
SORRY FOR THE DROP-IN, BUT CAN WE TALK TO YOU A MINUTE?
FLAP
DON'T BE SCARED-- WE WON'T BITE.
BUT I GUESS THAT'S EASIER SAID THAN DONE.
OH. SHE KNOWS ME.
RAILGUN?!
THE THIRD-RANKED ...


THE LAB DIDN'T SEND YOU, RIGHT?
RIGHT.
WE JUST FOUND YOU WHILE INVESTI-GATING INDIAN POKER.

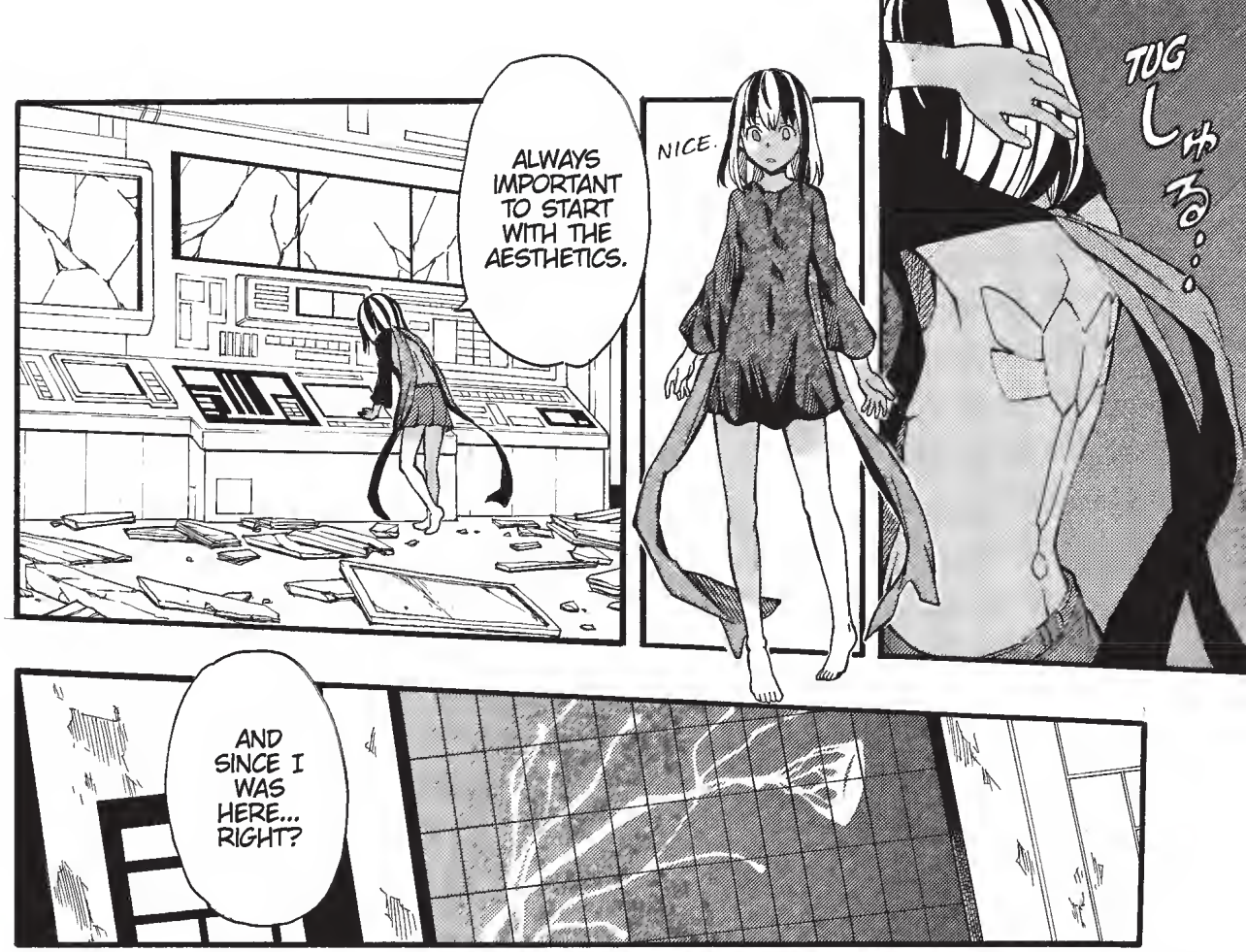
BUT YOUR CYBORG? I SAW THAT ESCAPE WITH MY OWN EYES.

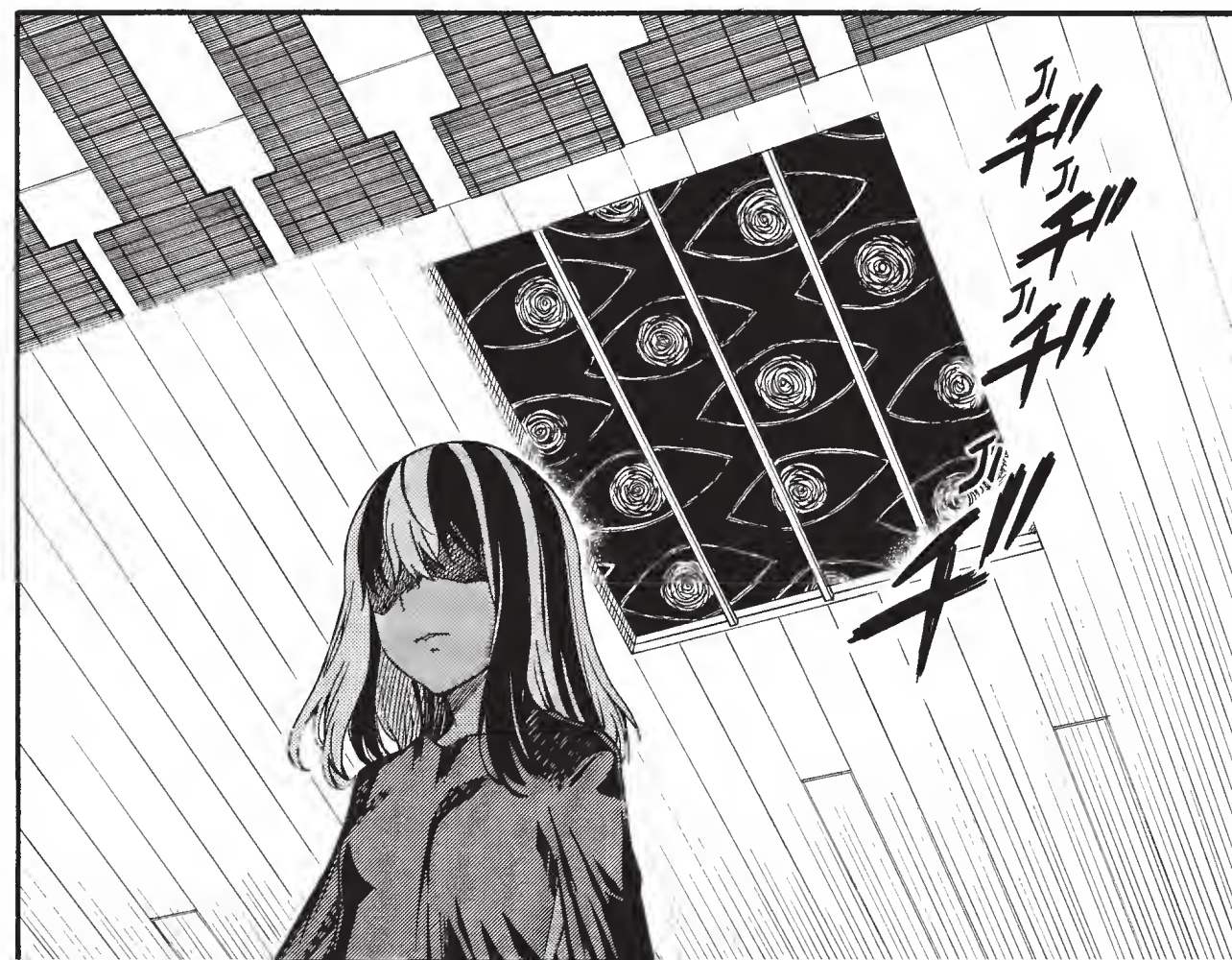
YOU KNEW IT EXISTED?
YEAH... THE RE-SEARCHERS CALLED IT THE DOPPEL-GÄNGER.
OH. THEN, FINALLY...

AFTER MY OPERATION, THEY IMMEDIATELY SHOWED HER TO ME THROUGH A MONITOR.
A MECHANICAL DOLL WHO RECOGNIZED HERSELF AS A HUMAN... KURIBA RYOKO.
YOU BELIEVE A SOUL'S IN THAT MACHINE, TOO?
TO TELL YOU THE TRUTH, DESPITE SEEING IT, I WASN'T TOTALLY CONVINCED.
THE RE-SEARCHERS WERE THRILLED.
THE CREATION OF A SOUL-- WHOLE NEW BALLGAME.
BUT...
I WAS ALSO WORRIED THAT IF IT HAD HAPPENED, IT COULD CAUSE A REAL PROBLEM.

PROB-LEM?
SHE'S A LITTLE STURDIER THAN A FLESH-AND-BLOOD HUMAN, BUT SHE'S BASICALLY JUST A MACHINE FOR MEDICAL USE, NO?
COULD SHE REALLY BE THAT MUCH OF A THREAT WHEN THERE'S ONLY ONE OF HER AND SHE WASN'T MADE FOR COMBAT?
EVEN AFTER I TOLD THEM THAT SHE'D EVENTUALLY REALIZE SHE WASN'T HUMAN...
THEY SAID THINGS LIKE, "THEN WE CAN COLLECT NEW DATA."
OR "THERE'S LAYERED SECURITY ON THE BUILDING'S LOWER FLOORS AND SHE COMES WITH A STOP DEVICE, SO IT'LL BE FINE."
NONE OF THEM WOULD LISTEN TO ME ABOUT THE DANGERS OF *THAT THING.*

PINCH
PINCH
IT'S ARTIFICIAL SKIN.


ALWAYS IMPORTANT TO START WITH THE AESTHETICS.
NICE.
TUG しゃる…
AND SINCE I WAS HERE... RIGHT?

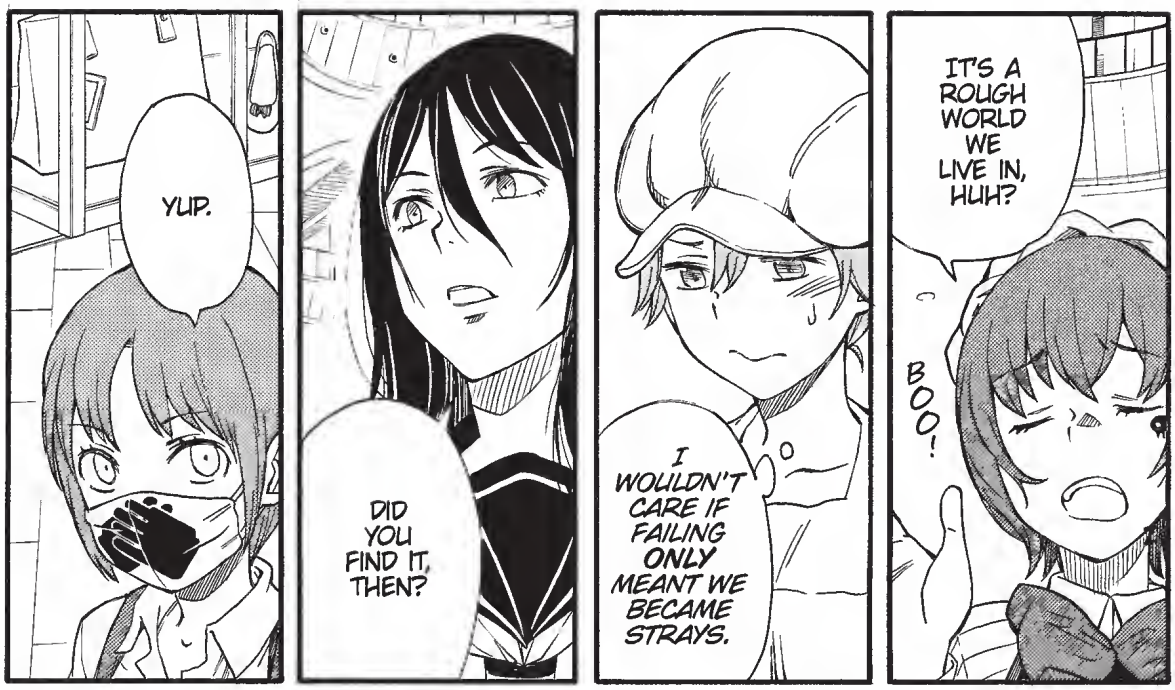

ジィィ
ジィィ
ジィィ
ジィィ

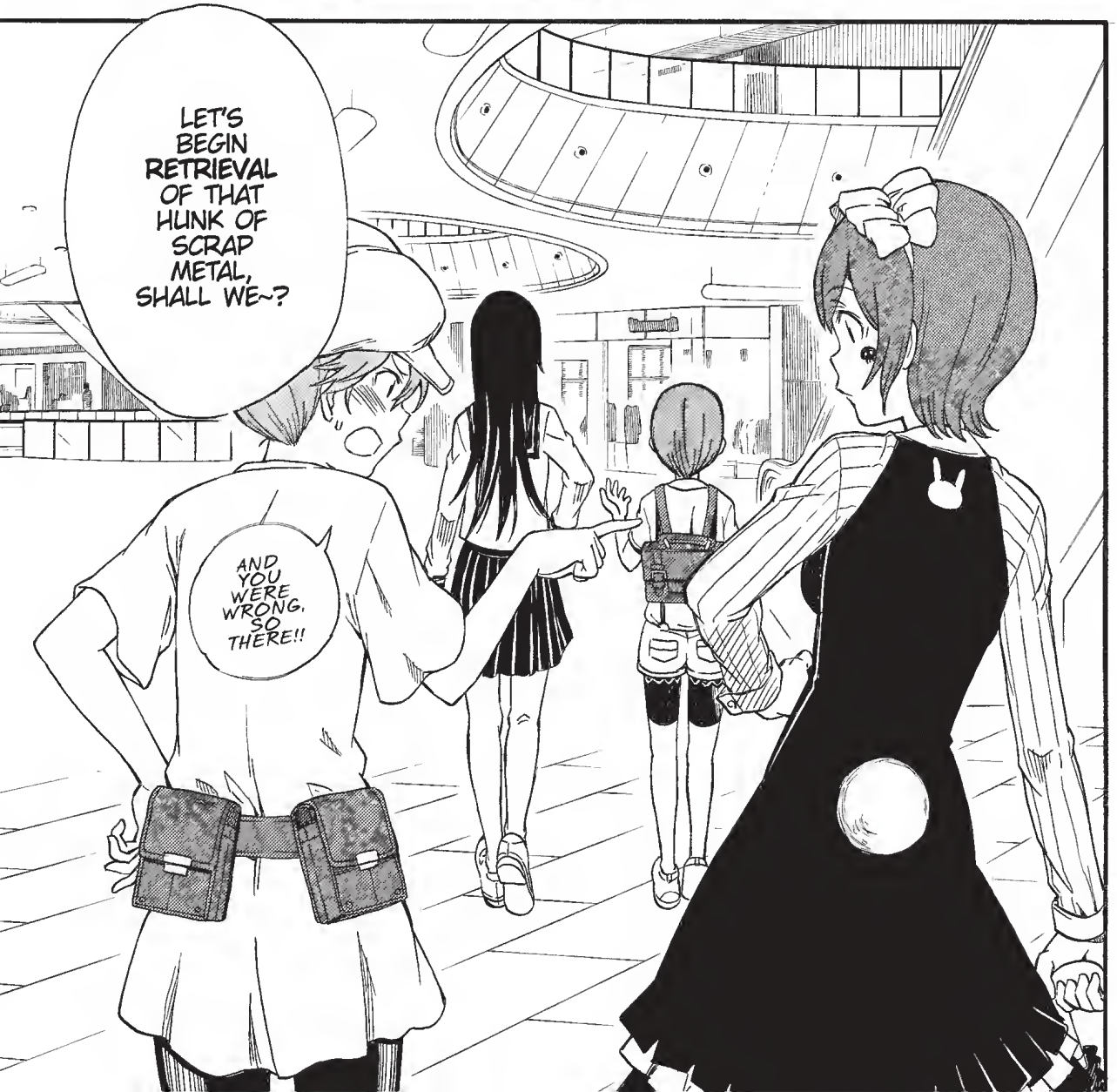
ABANDONED FACILITY IN THE TWENTIETH SCHOOL DISTRICT.
FLUSH
WHEW!
SNAP
FOOOLIND YOU!
YOU SURE TOOK YOUR TIME IN THERE.
WAS IT A BIG ONE? OR YOUR MONTHLY VISITOR?
HUH ?!
.....
NEITHER!!
EH? BUT YOU WERE GONE SO LONG, IT WAS DEFINITELY...
WHAT DO YOU THINK, LEADER?
IT WASN'T THAT LONG!
LET'S MOVE.

TOOK YOU LONG ENOUGH.
SORRY, YAKKUN HAD TO LAY A BIG ONE.
GYAH!

COME ON-- QUIT GOOFING OFF.
DO YOU REALIZE THE WEIGHT OF WHAT WE'RE DEALING WITH?

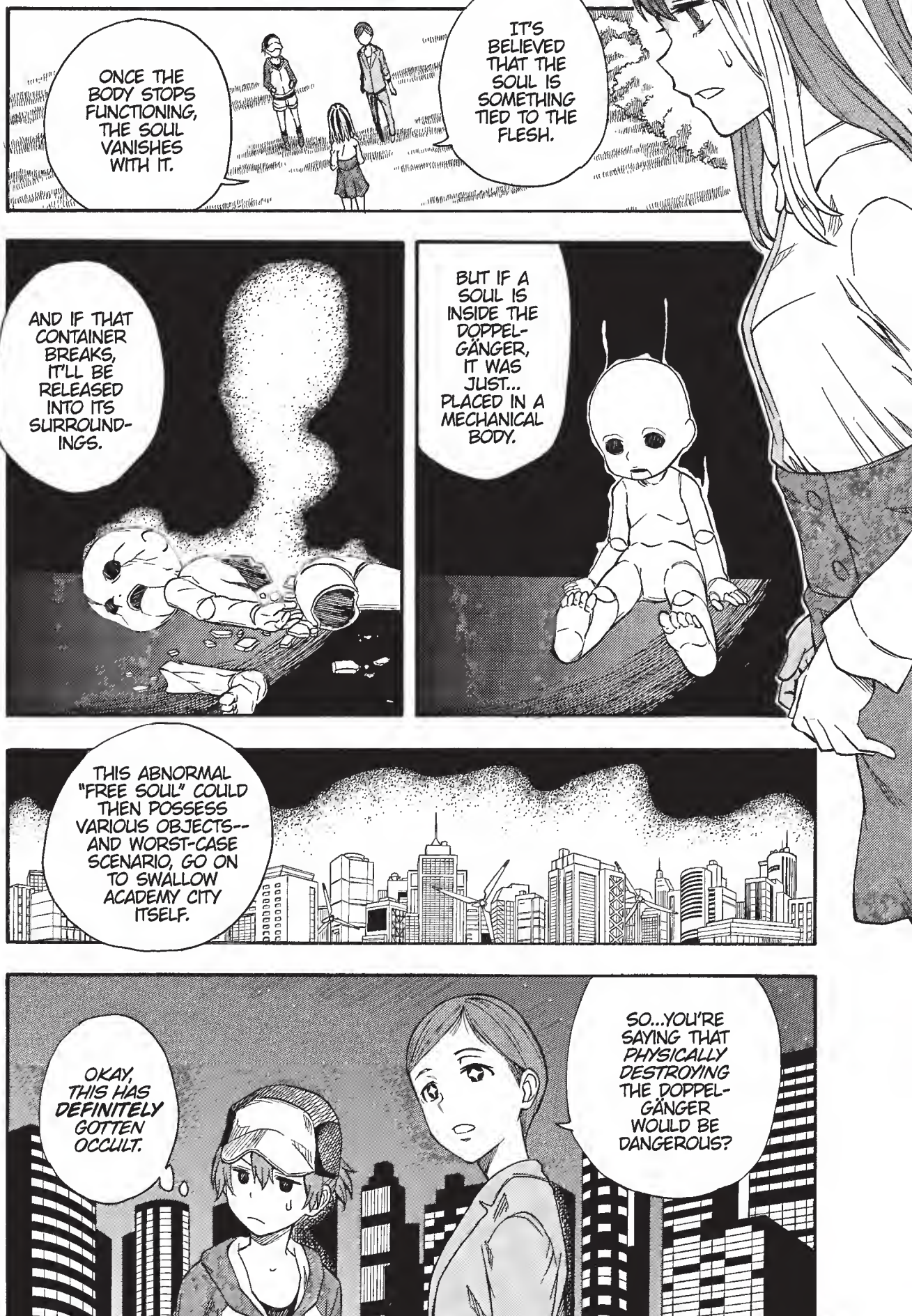
I DO!
THIS IS CRITICAL BECAUSE WE FAILED A MISSION...
AND IF WE FAIL AGAIN, WE'LL BECOME STRAYS.

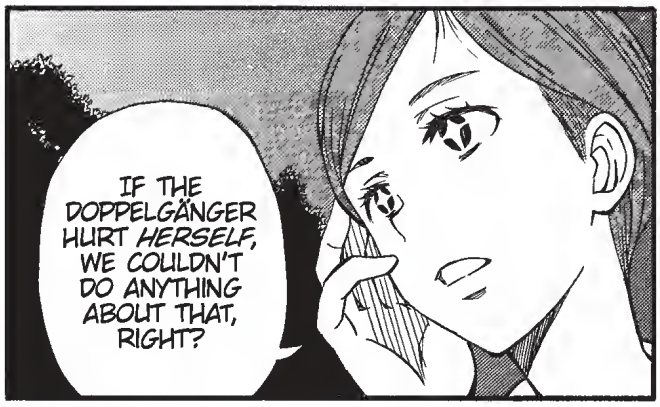

YUP.
DID YOU FIND IT, THEN?
I WOULDN'T CARE IF FAILING ONLY MEANT WE BECAME STRAYS.
IT'S A ROUGH WORLD WE LIVE IN, HUH?
BOO!


LET'S BEGIN RETRIEVAL OF THAT HUNK OF SCRAP METAL, SHALL WE~?
AND YOU WERE WRONG, SO THERE!!

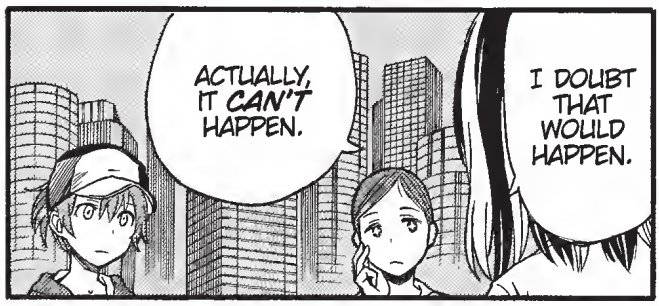
CAN WE TALK TO YOU?
BOTH OF US?
UH, FINE.
BUT FIRST ...
...CAN I GET CHANGED?
SQUIRM
もじ
SQUIRM
もじ
NO TIME.
OFF WE GO.
DRAG
DRAG
DRAG
NOOO! AT LEAST LET ME PUT ON BOTTOMS !!

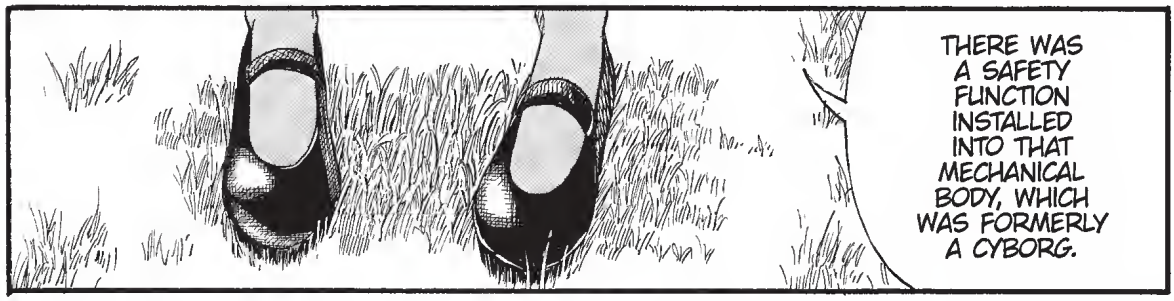
CHAPTER 88: HEAVY BLOW

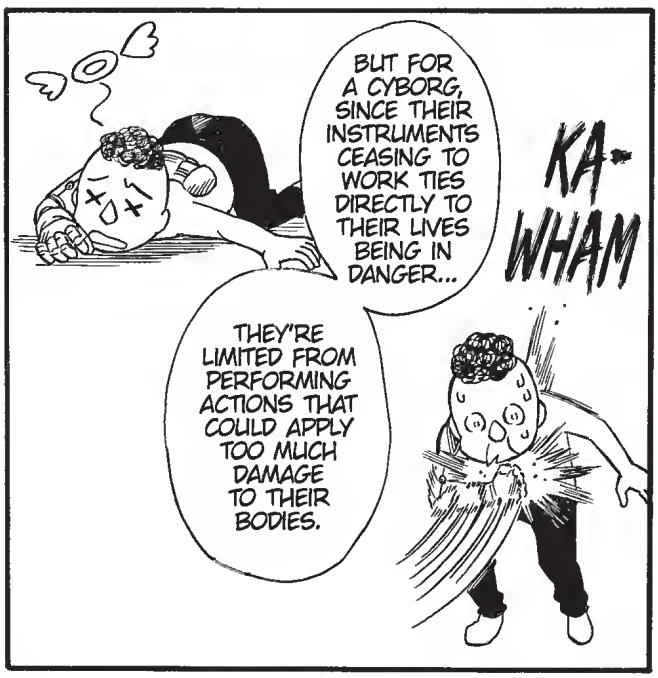


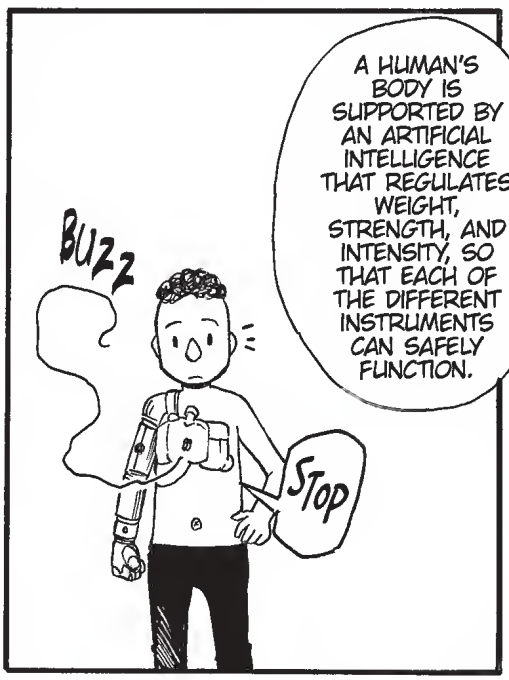

IF THE DOPPELGÄNGER HURT *HERSELF*, WE COULDN'T DO ANYTHING ABOUT THAT, RIGHT?

YOU TOLD THE RESEARCHERS?
I DID.
BUT THEY WERE SO PROUD OF THEIR EXPERIMENT THAT THEY WOULDN'T LISTEN TO A GRIM HYPOTHESIS.


ACTUALLY, IT *CAN'T* HAPPEN.
I DOUBT THAT WOULD HAPPEN.


THERE WAS A SAFETY FUNCTION INSTALLED INTO THAT MECHANICAL BODY, WHICH WAS FORMERLY A CYBORG.


BUT FOR A CYBORG, SINCE THEIR INSTRUMENTS CEASING TO WORK TIES DIRECTLY TO THEIR LIVES BEING IN DANGER...
KA-WHAM
THEY'RE LIMITED FROM PERFORMING ACTIONS THAT COULD APPLY TOO MUCH DAMAGE TO THEIR BODIES.

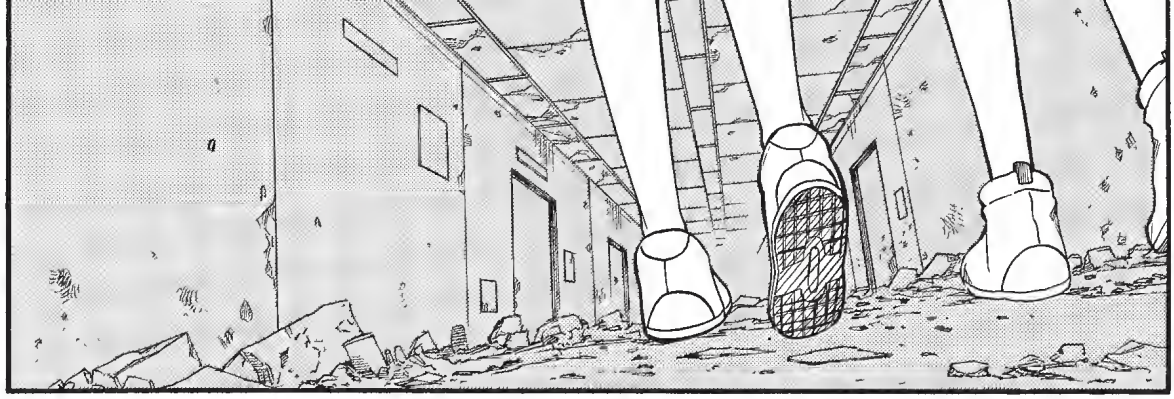

A HUMAN'S BODY IS SUPPORTED BY AN ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE THAT REGULATES WEIGHT, STRENGTH, AND INTENSITY, SO THAT EACH OF THE DIFFERENT INSTRUMENTS CAN SAFELY FUNCTION.
BUZZ
STOP

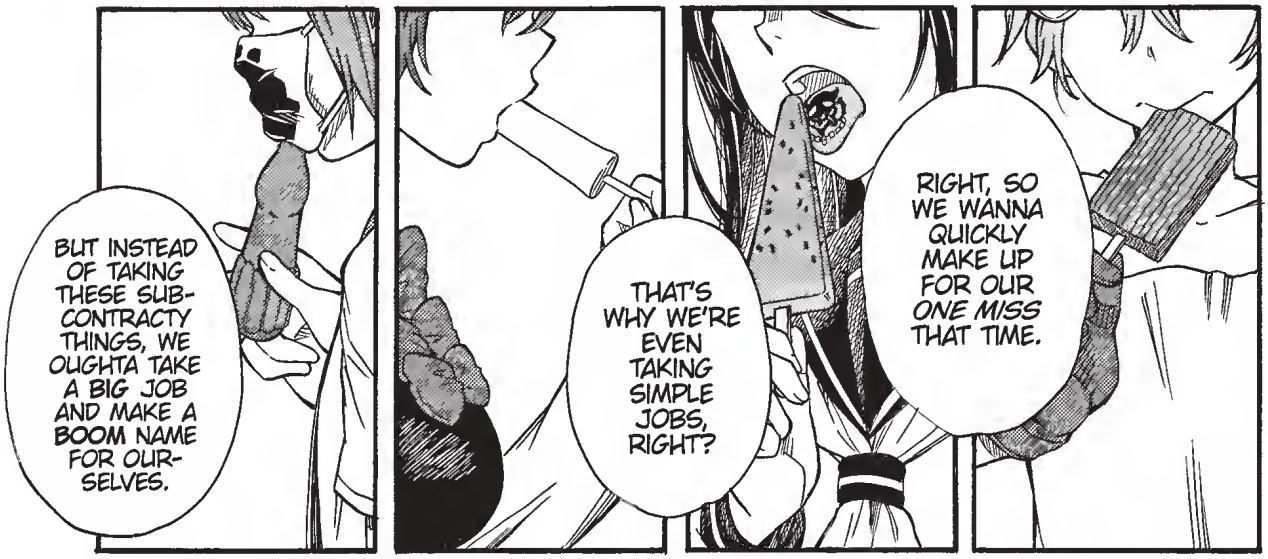
AND YOU DEVELOPED THAT SAFETY?
YEAH.
ARTIFICIAL MUSCLES THAT CONTRACT IN RESPONSE TO MEDICINE...
INHIBITING MATERIALS THAT SUPPRESS THE REJECTION OF FLESH BONDING...
THE DOPPEL-GÄNGER HAS A LOT OF TECH I DEVELOPED.
!
AND THE REASON YOU DISSEMINATED THE INDIAN POKER CARDS WAS RELATED TO THE DOPPELGÄNGER, TOO?
WHY DO YOU THINK THAT?
TIMING OVERLAP. YOU LEARNED THE DOPPELGÄNGER EXISTED AROUND THE TIME THOSE CARDS BECAME POPULAR.
OF COURSE I'D THINK THEY WERE RELATED.
WELL... THEY ARE.

IN BROADER SOCIETY, CROSSING OVER OPINIONS AND SKILLS YOU WOULDN'T NORMALLY ENCOUNTER IN A DREAM CAN DRIVE NEW THOUGHT PROCESSES.
BUT YOU CAN ACQUIRE A STRANGER'S EXPERIENCES OR SKILLS THROUGH DREAMS IN INDIAN POKER.
YOU MAY ALREADY KNOW THIS...
...BUT I THOUGHT THOSE CARDS WOULD INCREASE THE CHANCE THAT SOMEONE WHO COULD WOULD SHOW UP!
I CAN'T FIGURE OUT HOW TO SOLVE THE DOPPELGÄNGER SITUATION...
BY CREATING A BOOM AND INCREASING THE PARAMETERS, ALL I HAD TO DO WAS LEAVE THINGS UP TO PROBABILITY AND STATISTICS.

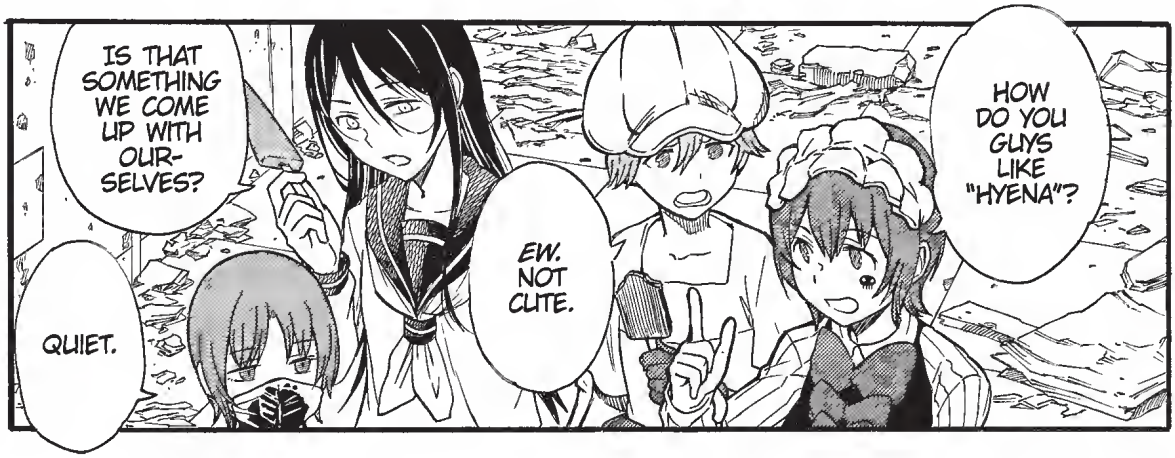
I'M SURE YOU THINK THAT WAS A BACKWARDS WAY TO FIX THIS.
MAYBE.
IT WAS THE BEST OPTION I COULD COME UP WITH.
YOU CAN HATE ME FOR IT-- I DON'T CARE.
ANYWAY... YOU CAUGHT ME IN THE MIDDLE OF WORK, SO I'M GOING BACK TO IT. BYE.
HRRRRM...
YOU DON'T SEEM TO LIKE HER MUCH.

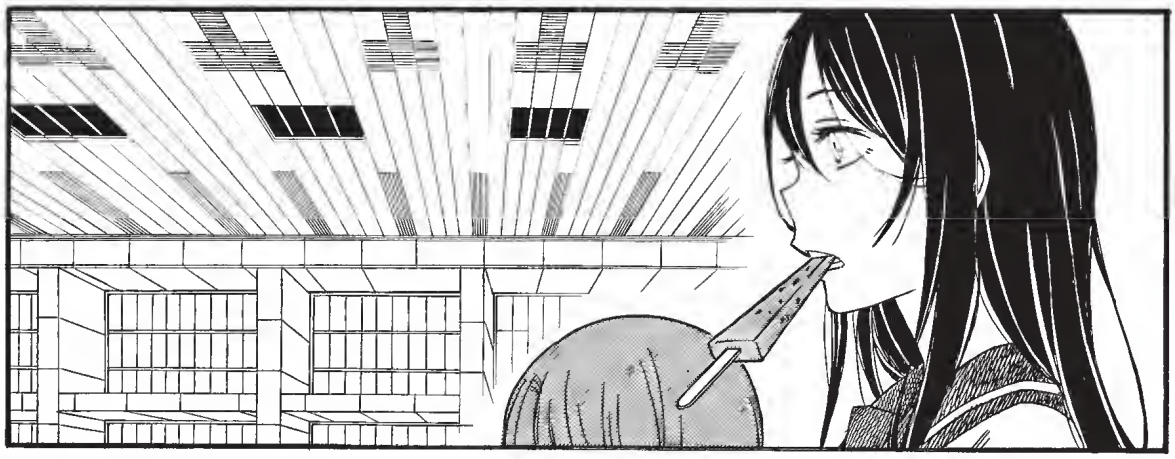
YOU CAN GO HOME NOW.
I KNOW KURIBA RYOKO WAS JUST A VICTIM WHO GOT CAUGHT UP IN A WEIRD SITUATION...
AND I'M NOT CLOSE ENOUGH TO THE SITUATION TO JUSTIFY THIS, BUT...
SHE JUST INVOLVED A BUNCH OF PEOPLE WHILE VAGUELY "WAITING FOR HELP" INSTEAD OF FIXING IT HERSELF? THAT KINDA IRKS ME.
FOR SOMEONE WHO KNOWS THE DANGERS OF A CYBORG BETTER THAN ANYONE...
AH, WELL.
EVERYONE HAS HER REASONS.
A
Shinasame University
DNA Map Analysis Laboratory




BUT INSTEAD OF TAKING THESE SUB-CONTRACTY THINGS, WE OUGHTA TAKE A BIG JOB AND MAKE A BOOM NAME FOR OUR-SELVES.
THAT'S WHY WE'RE EVEN TAKING SIMPLE JOBS, RIGHT?
RIGHT, SO WE WANNA QUICKLY MAKE UP FOR OUR ONE MISS THAT TIME.

Block Item
Member School
AND THAT WAY, MAYBE WE'LL FINALLY GET THE TEAM NAME WE'VE WANTED FOR SO LONG!

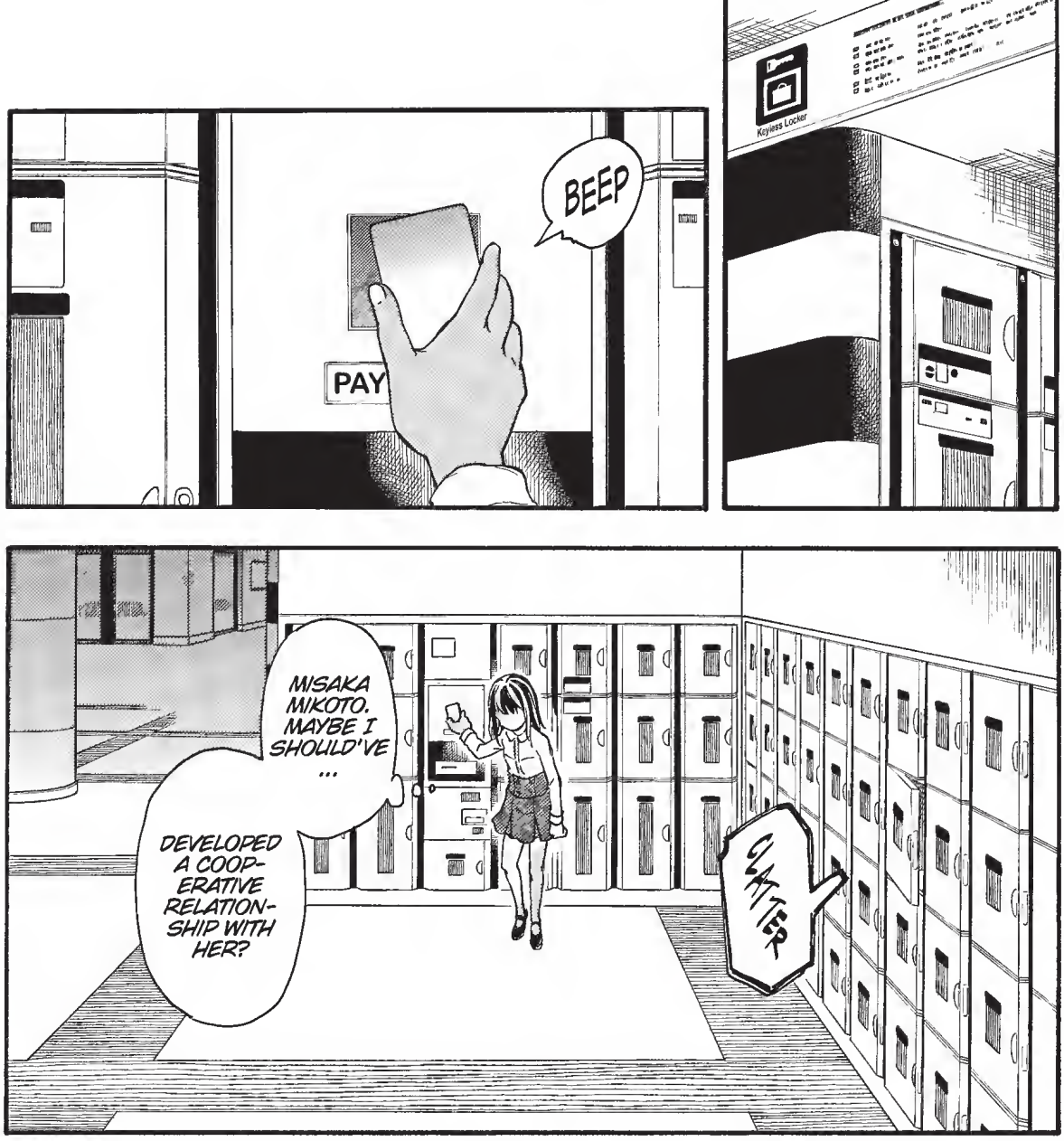

IS THAT SOMETHING WE COME UP WITH OUR-SELVES?
QUIET.
EW. NOT CUTE.
HOW DO YOU GUYS LIKE "HYENA"?

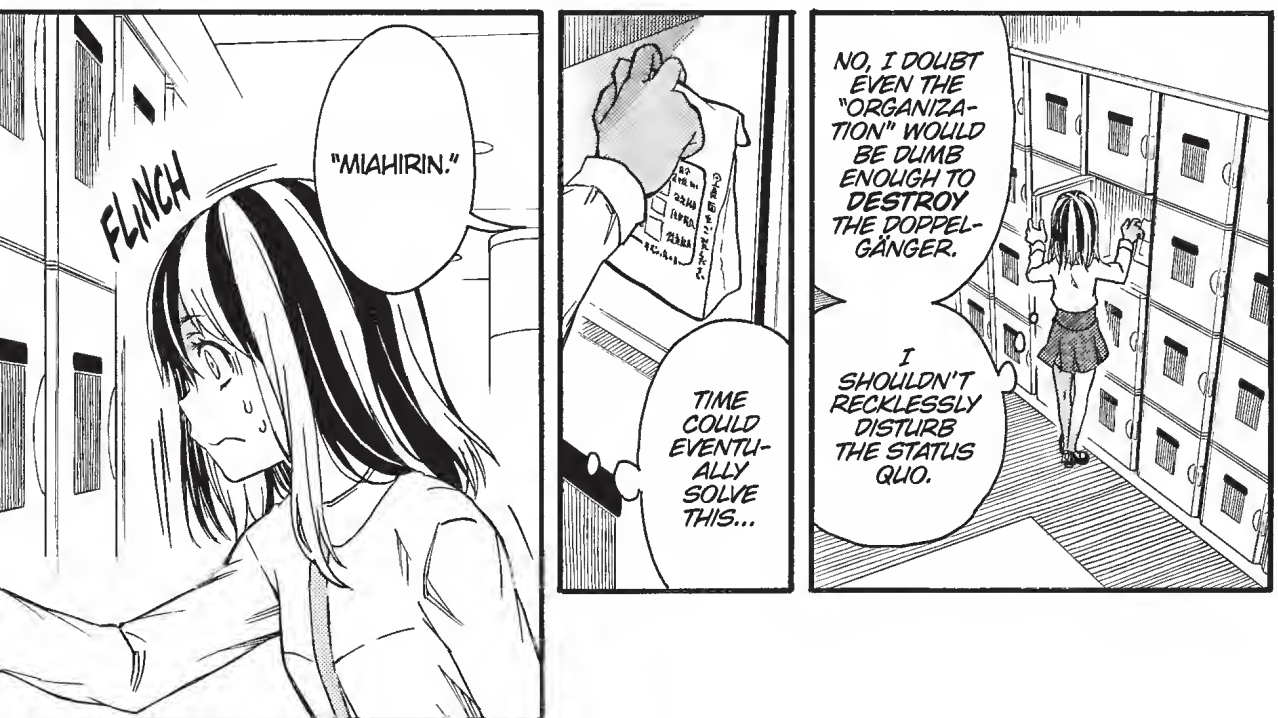


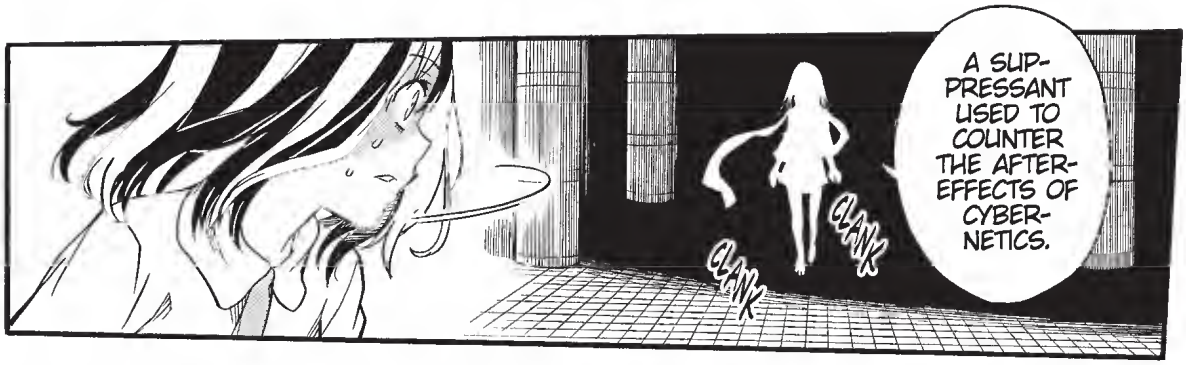
THE DOLL'S NOT HERE.
DID IT RUN?

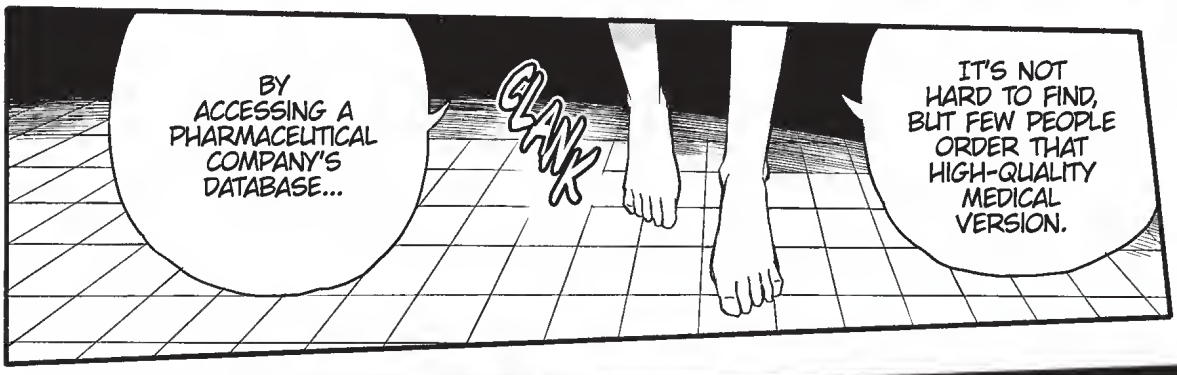
IT CAN'T ESCAPE FROM MY "EYES."

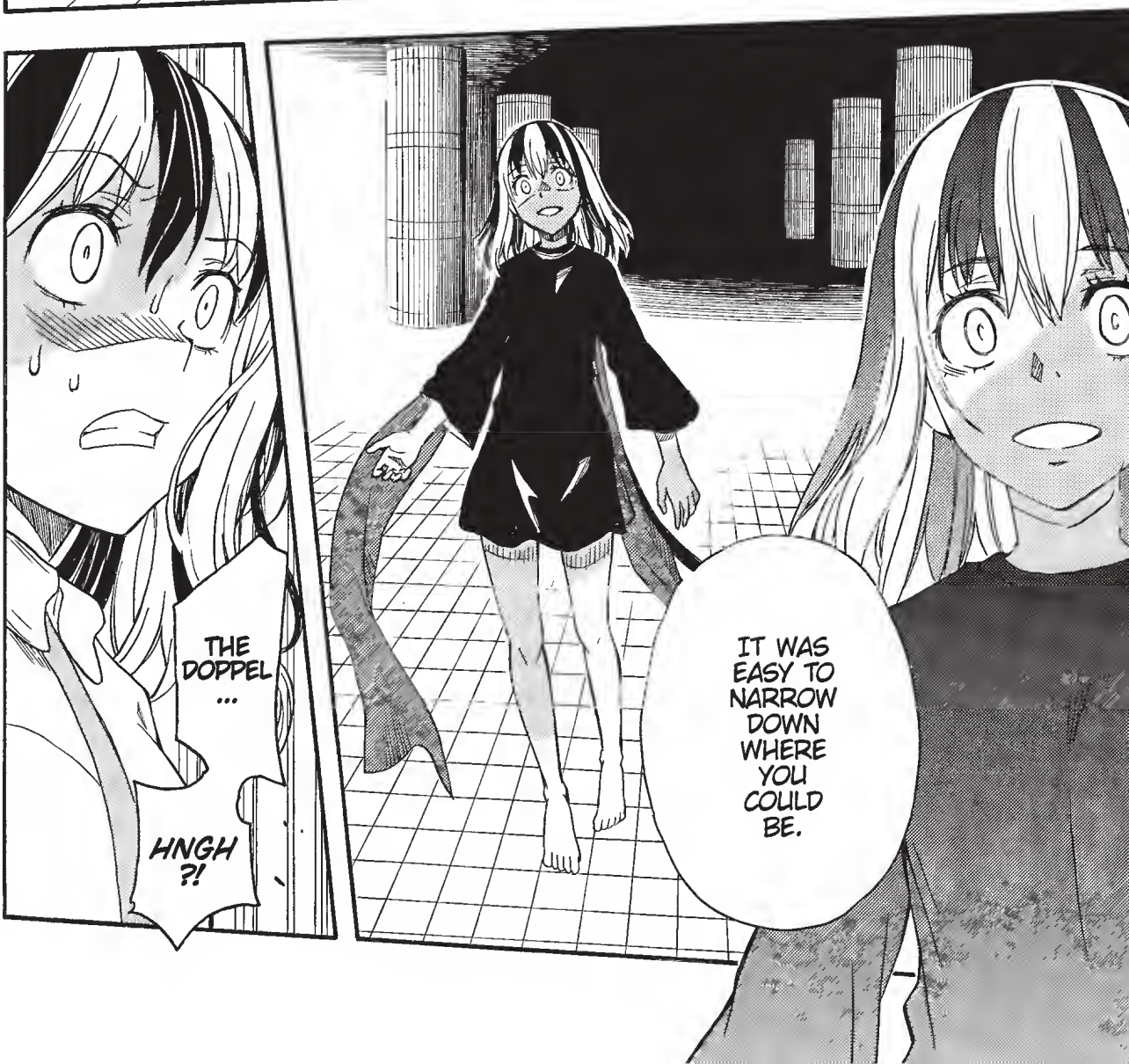
THIS IS ALL 'CAUSE YOU WANTED ICE CREAM, NARU~!
WHA?
YOU GUYS BOUGHT SOME, TOO!
WHAT-EVER.

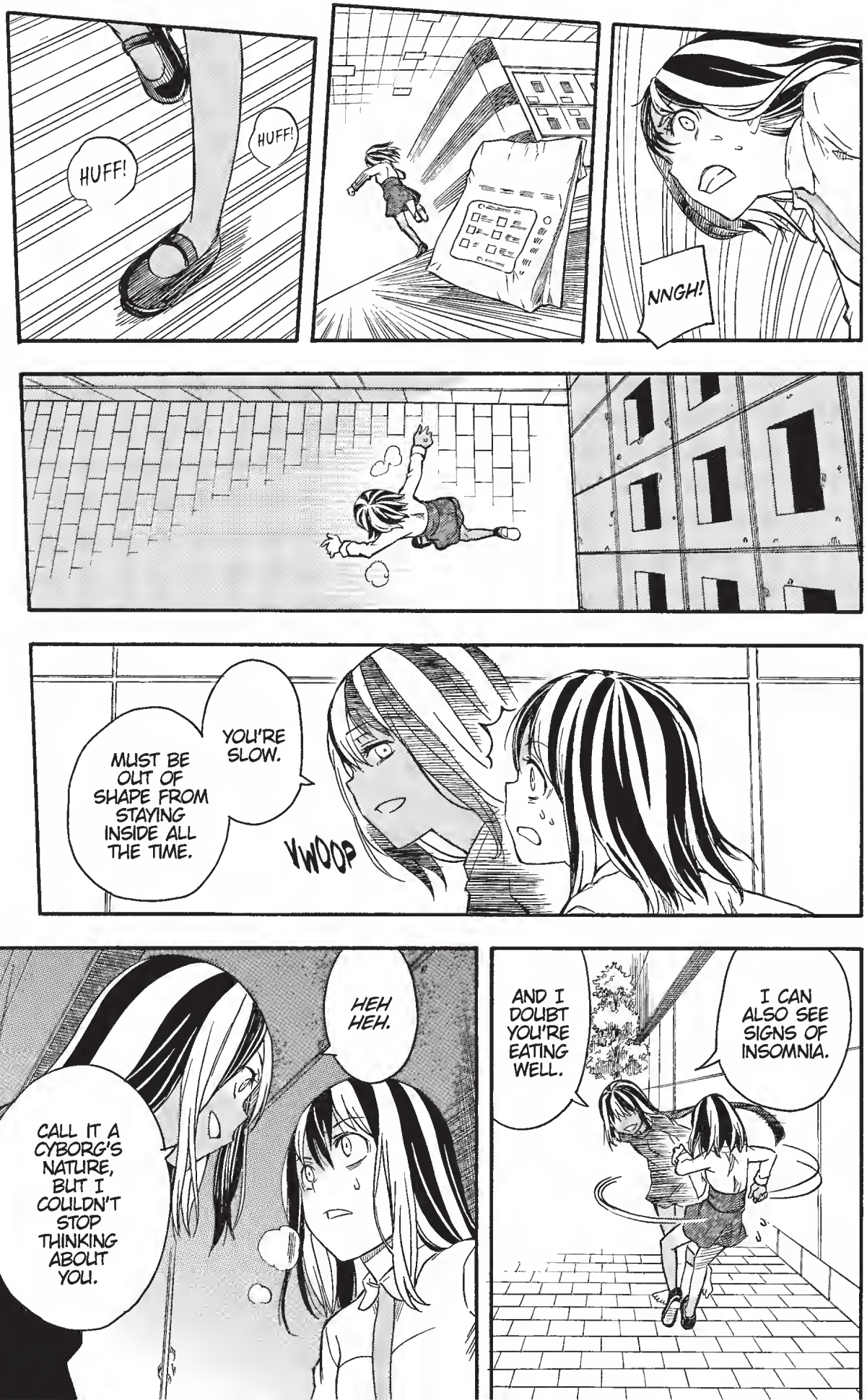

BEEP
PAY
Keyless Locker
MISAKA MIKOTO. MAYBE I SHOULD'VE ...
DEVELOPED A COOP-ERATIVE RELATION-SHIP WITH HER?
CLATTER


FLINCH
"MIAHIRIN."
TIME COULD EVENTU-ALLY SOLVE THIS...
NO, I DOUBT EVEN THE "ORGANIZA-TION" WOULD BE DUMB ENOUGH TO DESTROY THE DOPPEL-GÄNGER.
I SHOULDN'T RECKLESSLY DISTURB THE STATUS QUO.


A SUP-
PRESSANT
USED TO
COUNTER
THE AFTER-
EFFECTS OF
CYBER-
NETICS.
CLANK
CLANK

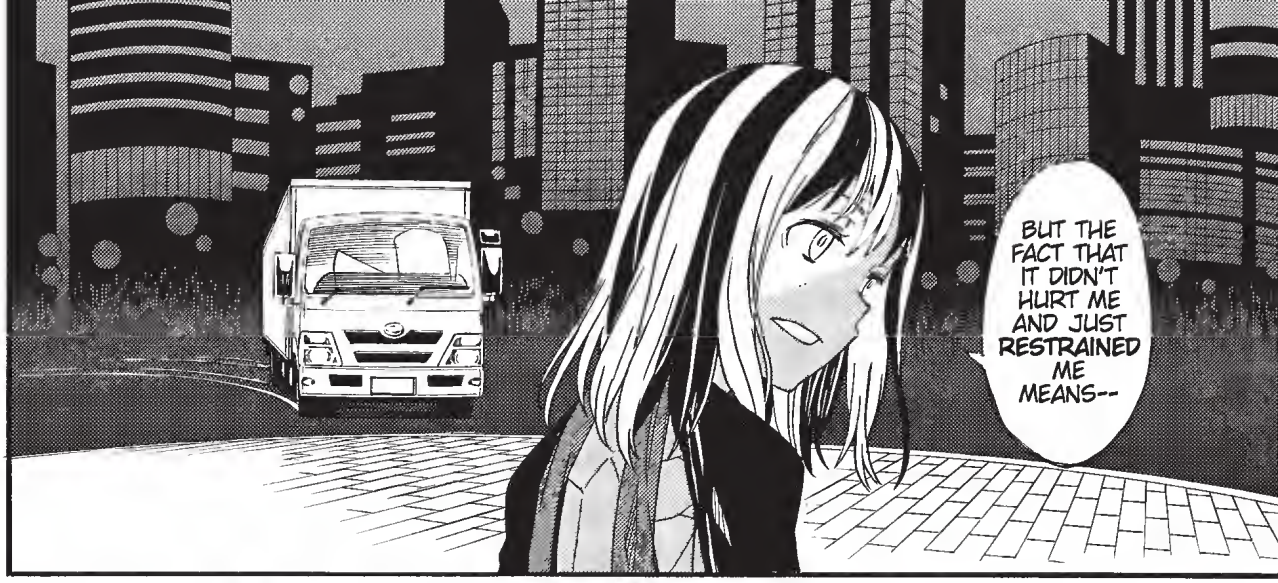

BY
ACCESSING A
PHARMACEUTICAL
COMPANY'S
DATABASE...
CLANK
IT'S NOT
HARD TO FIND,
BUT FEW PEOPLE
ORDER THAT
HIGH-QUALITY
MEDICAL
VERSION.

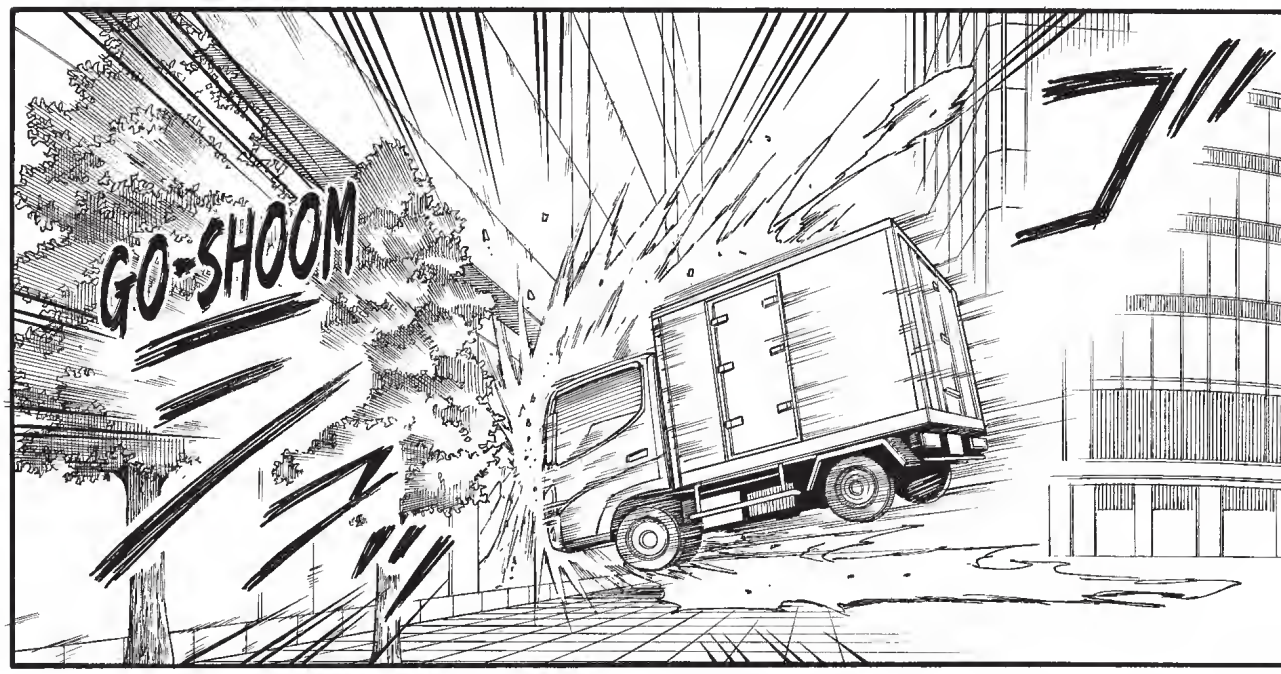

THE
DOPPEL
...
HNGH
?!
STOP
IT WAS
EASY TO
NARROW
DOWN
WHERE
YOU
COULD
BE.

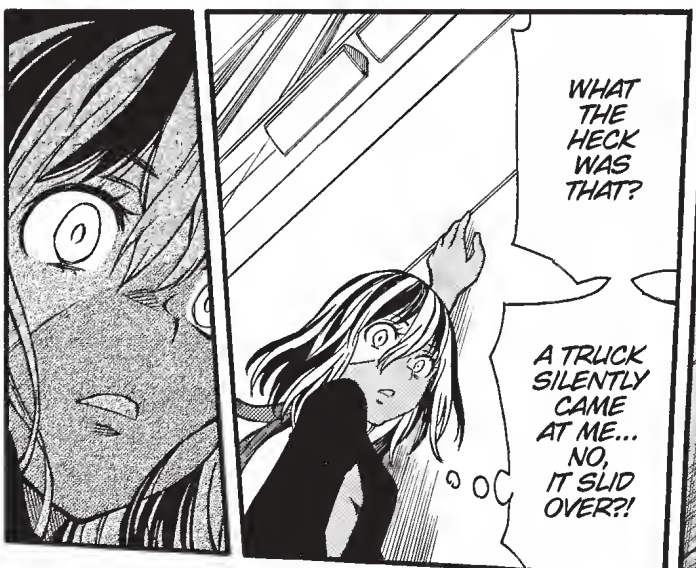

HUFF!
HUFF!
NNGH!
YOU'RE SLOW.
MUST BE OUT OF SHAPE FROM STAYING INSIDE ALL THE TIME.
YWOOP
I CAN ALSO SEE SIGNS OF INSOMNIA.
AND I DOUBT YOU'RE EATING WELL.
HEH HEH.
CALL IT A CYBORG'S NATURE, BUT I COULDN'T STOP THINKING ABOUT YOU.

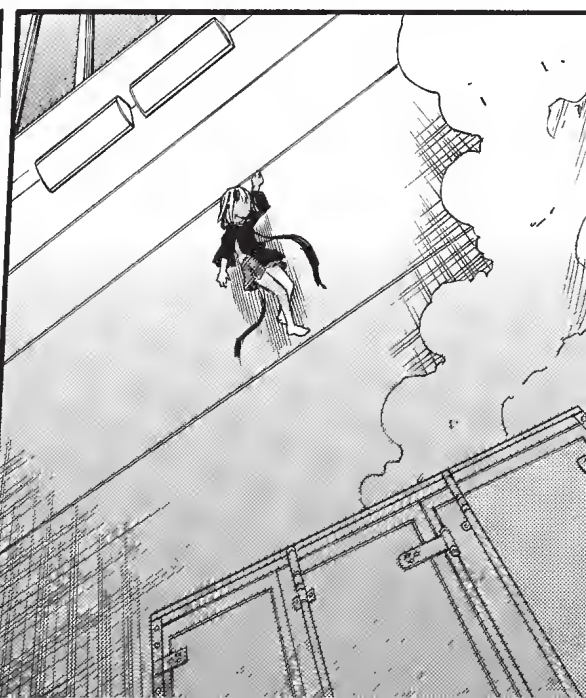
WHAT DO YOU... WANT?
ARE YOU PLANNING TO SWITCH PLACES WITH ME?
OR HAVE YOU FOUND A WAY TO CHASE MY SOUL FROM MY BODY?
I WONDER.
BUT WHATEVER IT IS, YOUR EXISTENCE HAS TO GO BYE-BYE.
SORRY, BUT...
RUSTLE...

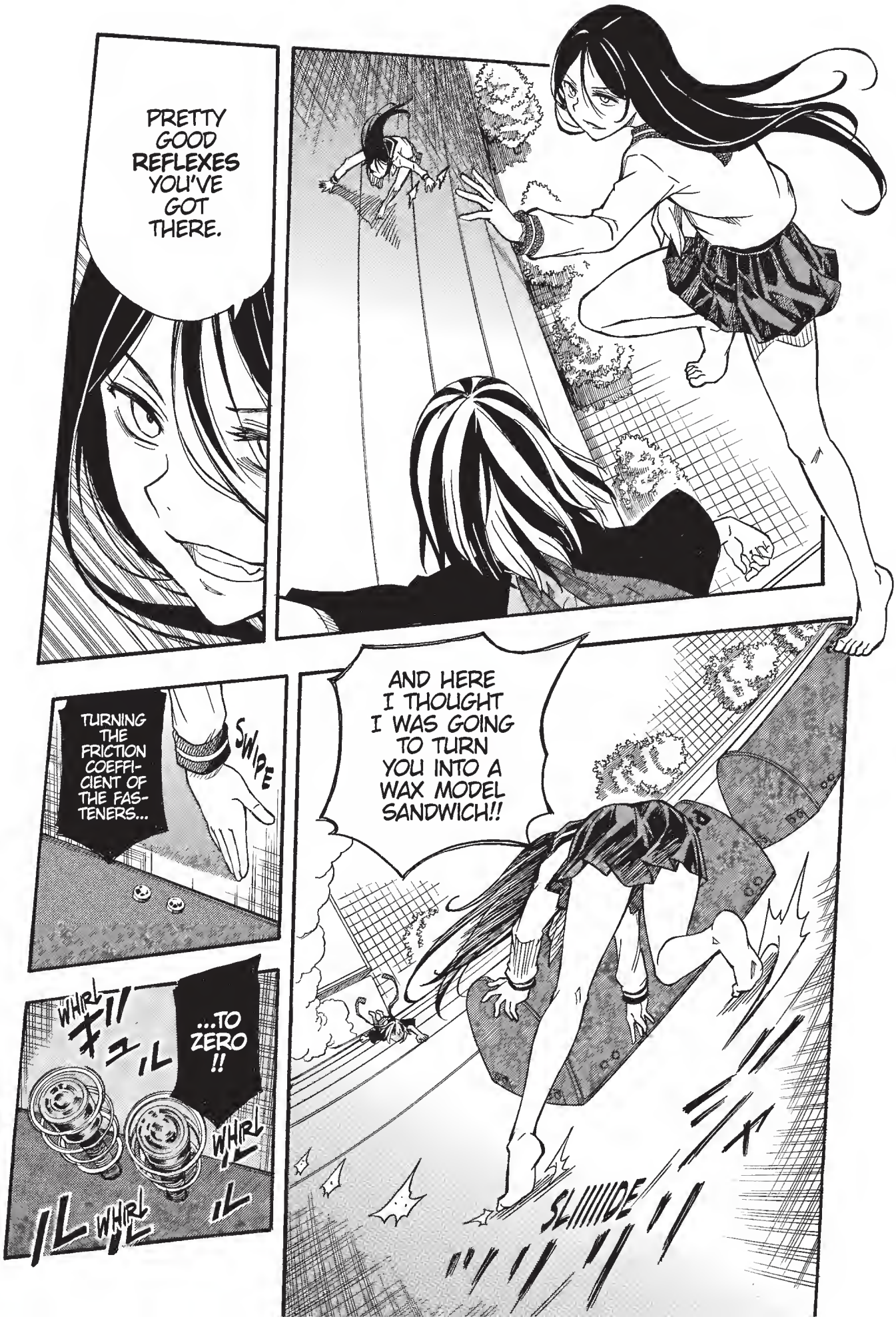
BWOOF
GNK
I CAN'T LET YOU DO THAT YET!
TUG
FSSSSSH...
NUMB NUMB NUMB
VRZ
VRZ
VRZ
WSSSSSSSH...
CRACK
HUNH.
SHE WAS PREPARED-- JUST IN CASE.
TO BE EXPECTED, I GUESS.
VRZ
VRZ
VRZ
VRZ
VRZ
VRZ

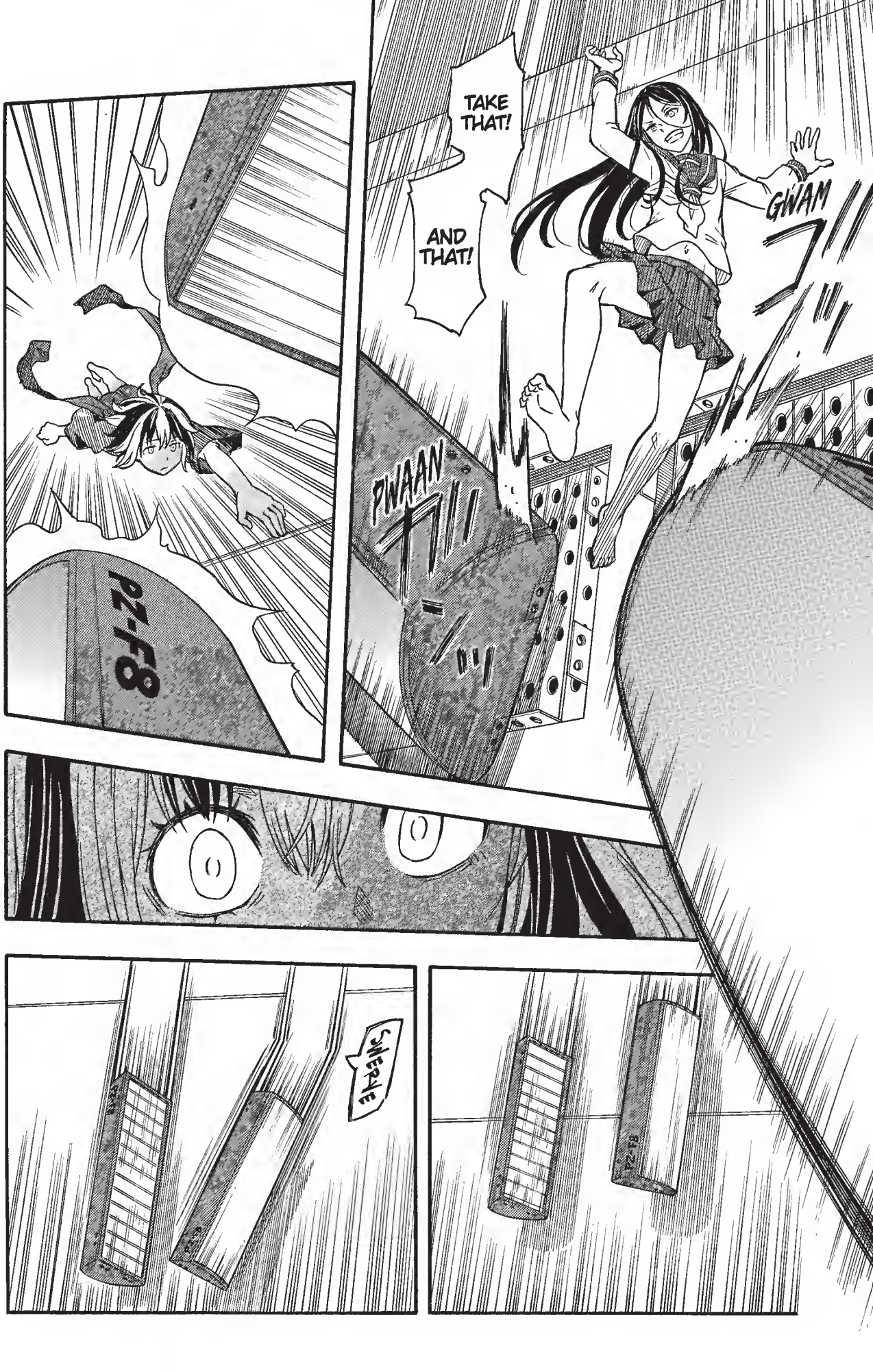

BUT THE FACT THAT IT DIDN'T HURT ME AND JUST RESTRAINED ME MEANS--

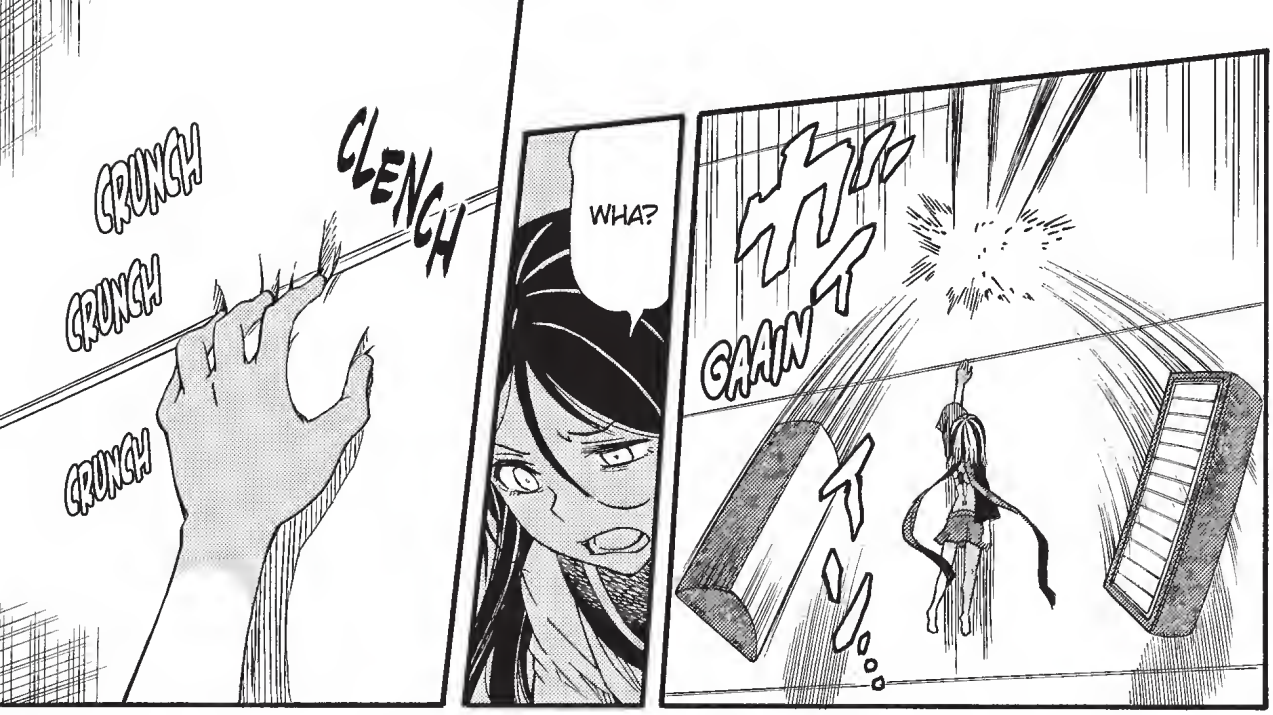

GO-SHOOM

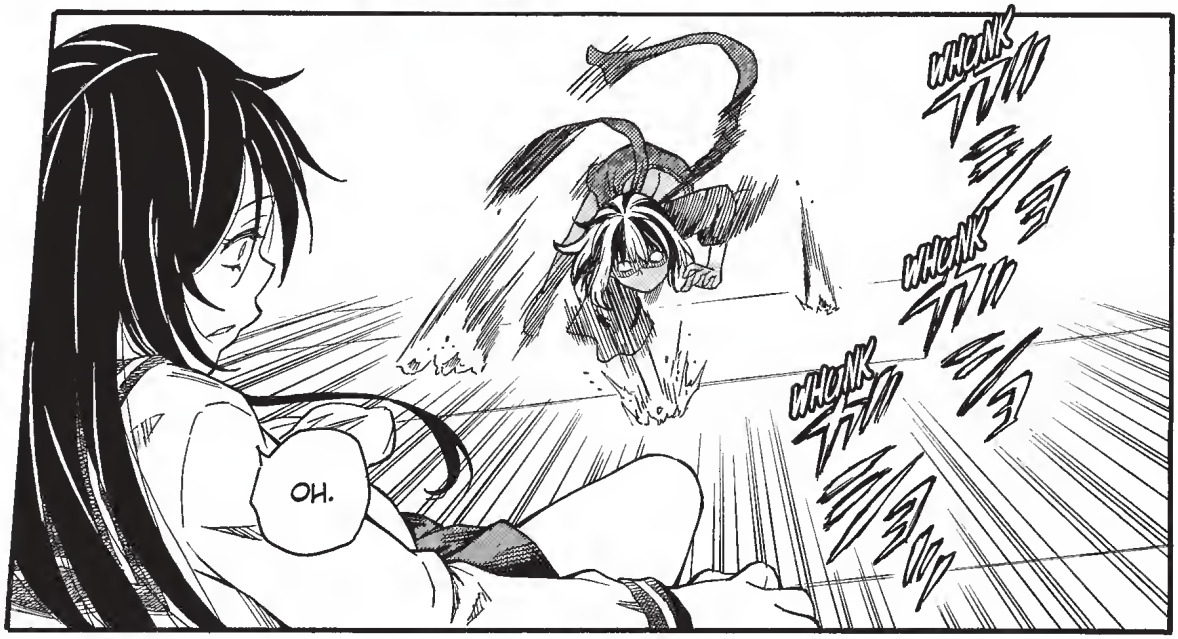

WHAT THE HECK WAS THAT?
A TRUCK SILENTLY CAME AT ME... NO, IT SLID OVER?!



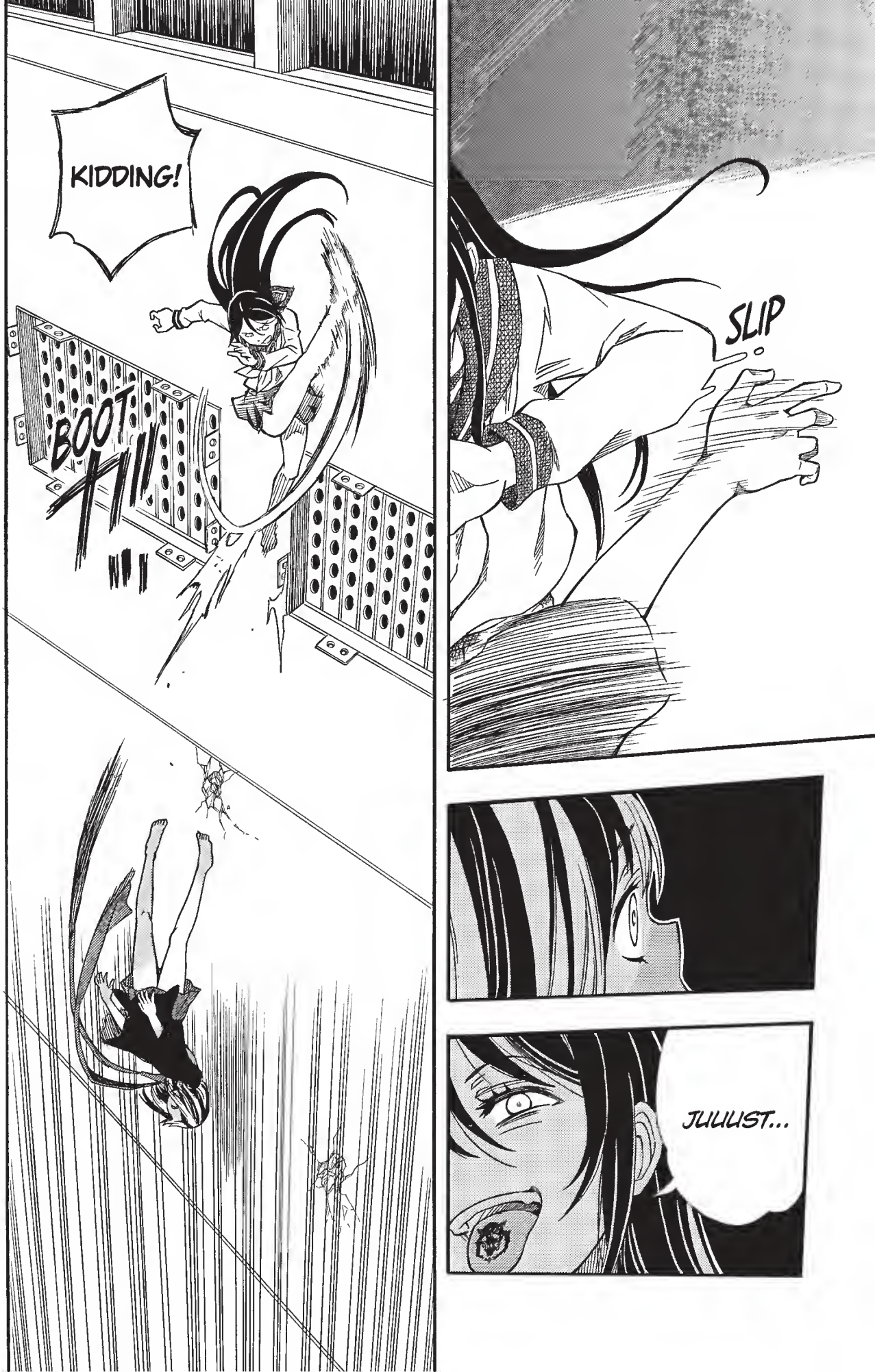

PRETTY GOOD REFLEXES YOU'VE GOT THERE.
AND HERE I THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO TURN YOU INTO A WAX MODEL SANDWICH!!
SLIIIIIDE
TURNING THE FRICTION COEFFI-CIENT OF THE FAS-TENERS...
SWIPE
...TO ZERO !!
WHIRL
WHIRL
WHIRL
WHIRL

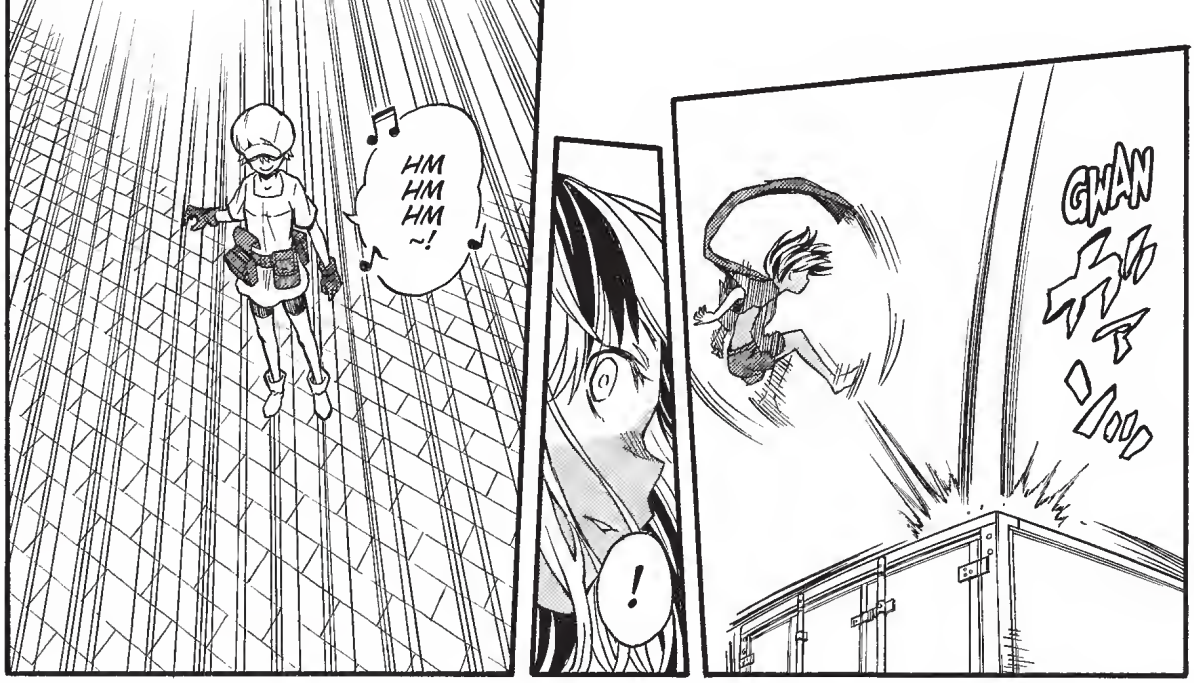

TAKE THAT!
AND THAT!
GWAM
PWAAN
PZ-F8
SWERVE

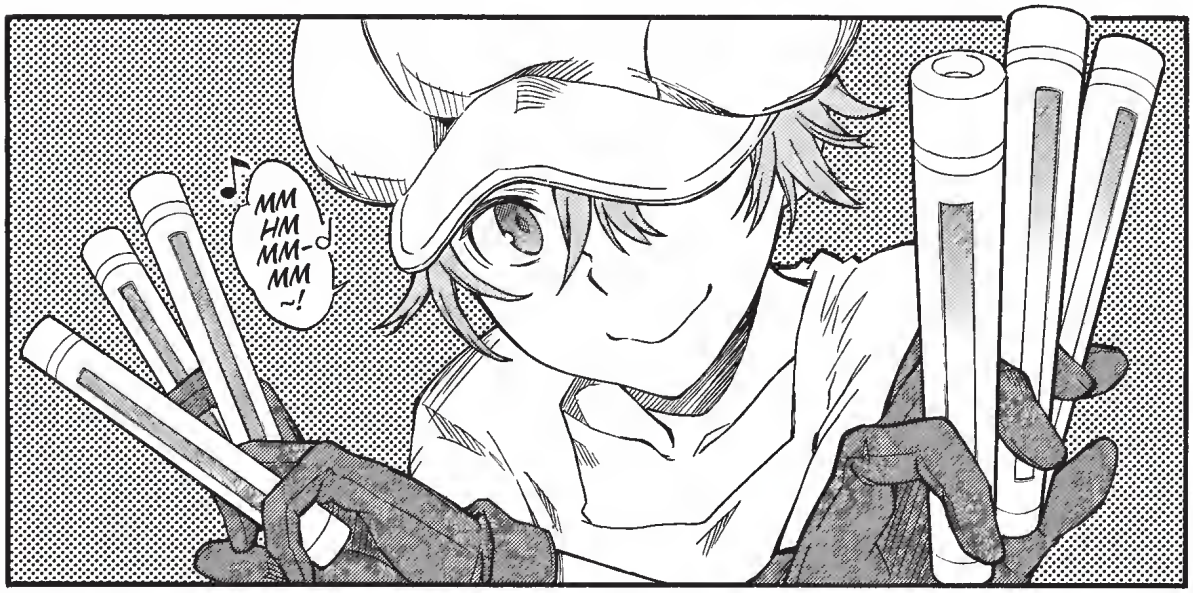

CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CRUNCH
CLENCH
WHA?
GAAH
GAIN

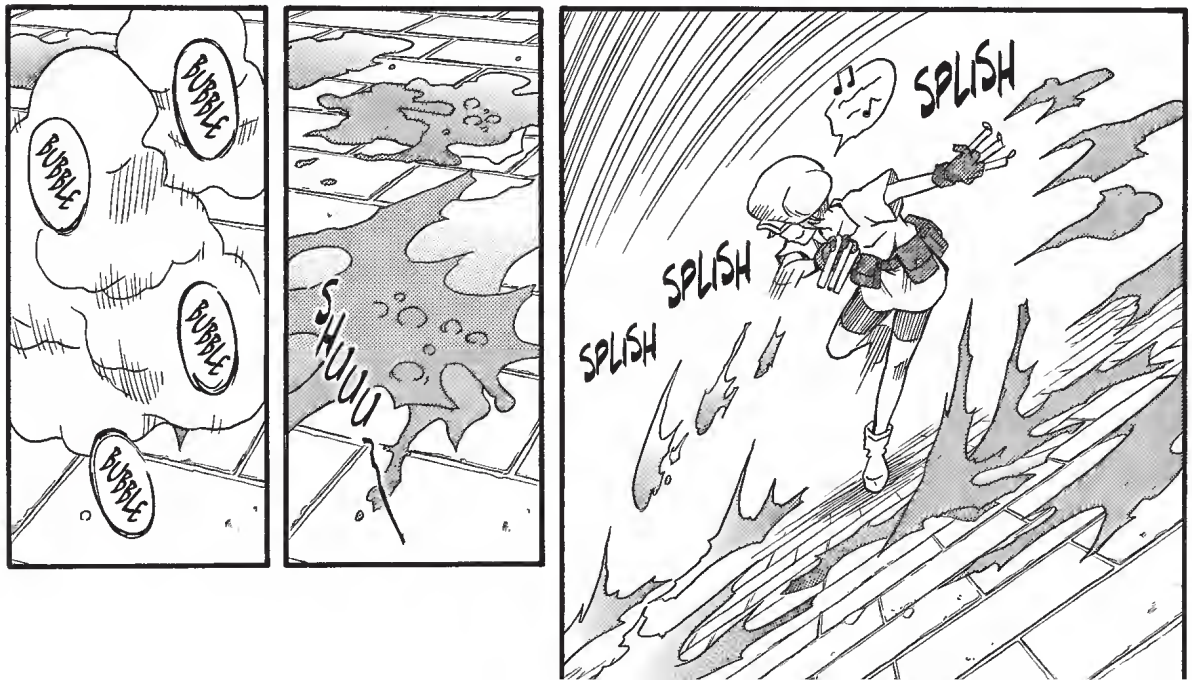

OH.
WHUNK
WHUNK
WHUNK

OH!
OH?
OH, CRAP --!

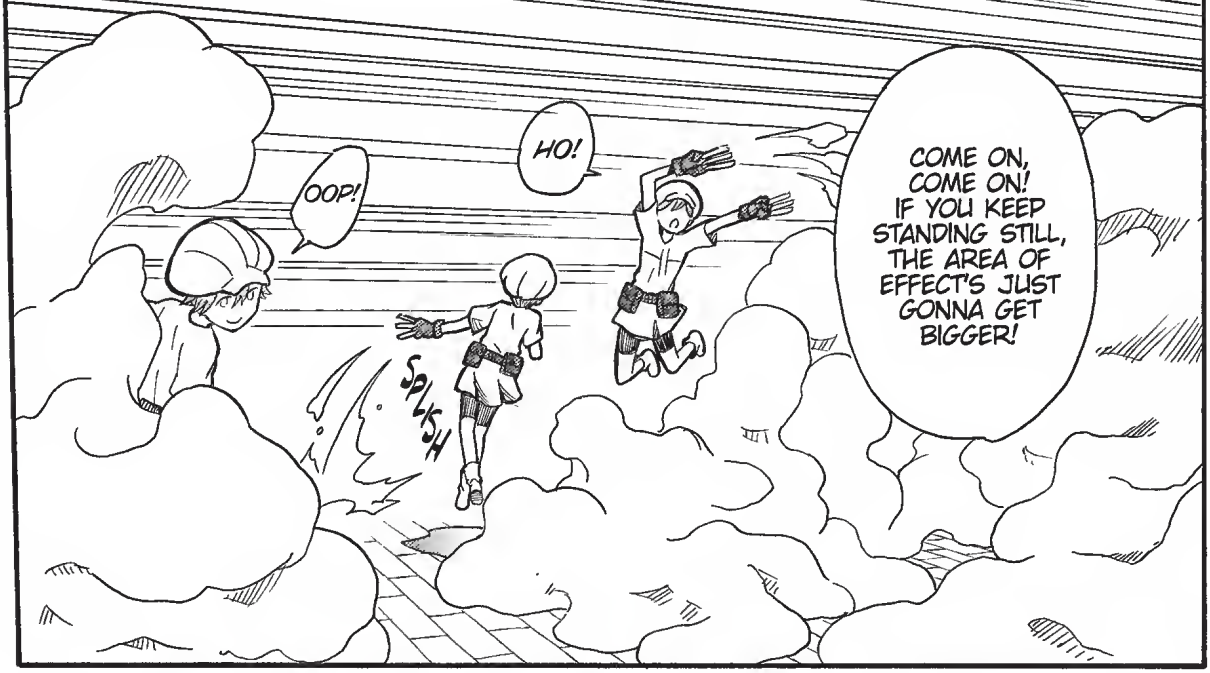

KIDDING!
BOOT
SLIP
JUUUST...

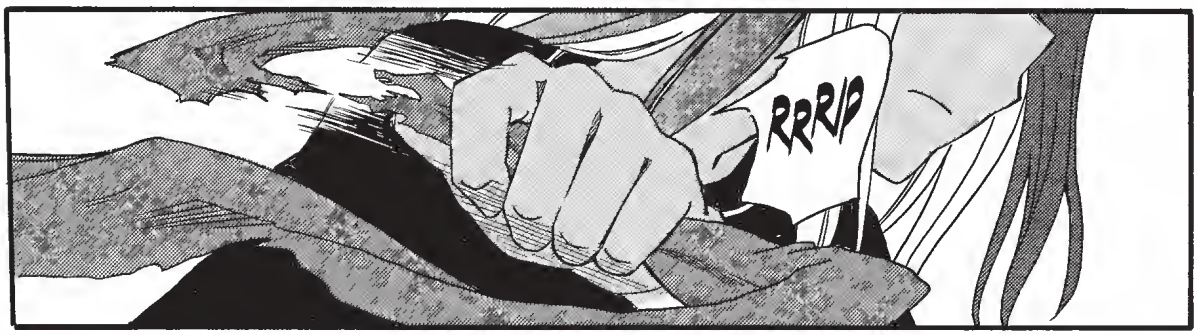

HM HM HM ~!
!
GWAN


MM HM MM-MM ~!

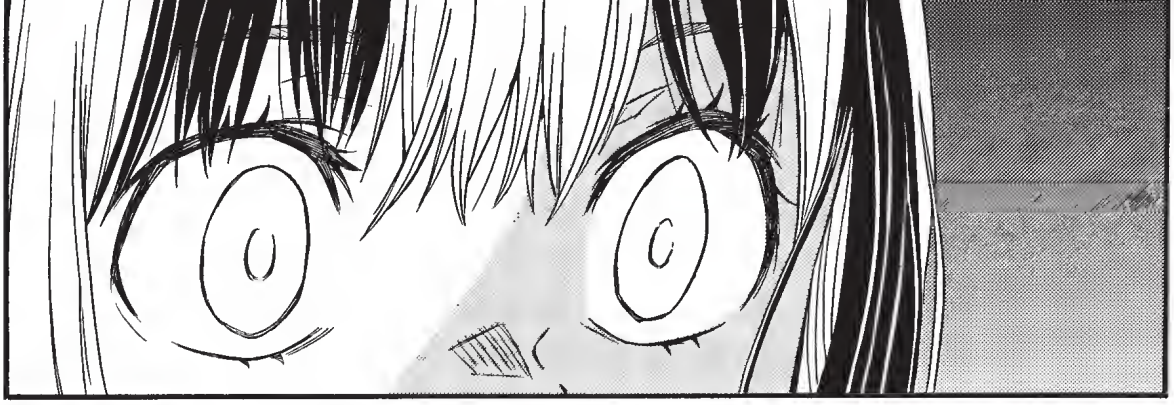

BUBBLE
BUBBLE
BUBBLE
BUBBLE
SHUUU
SPLISH
SPLISH
SPLISH

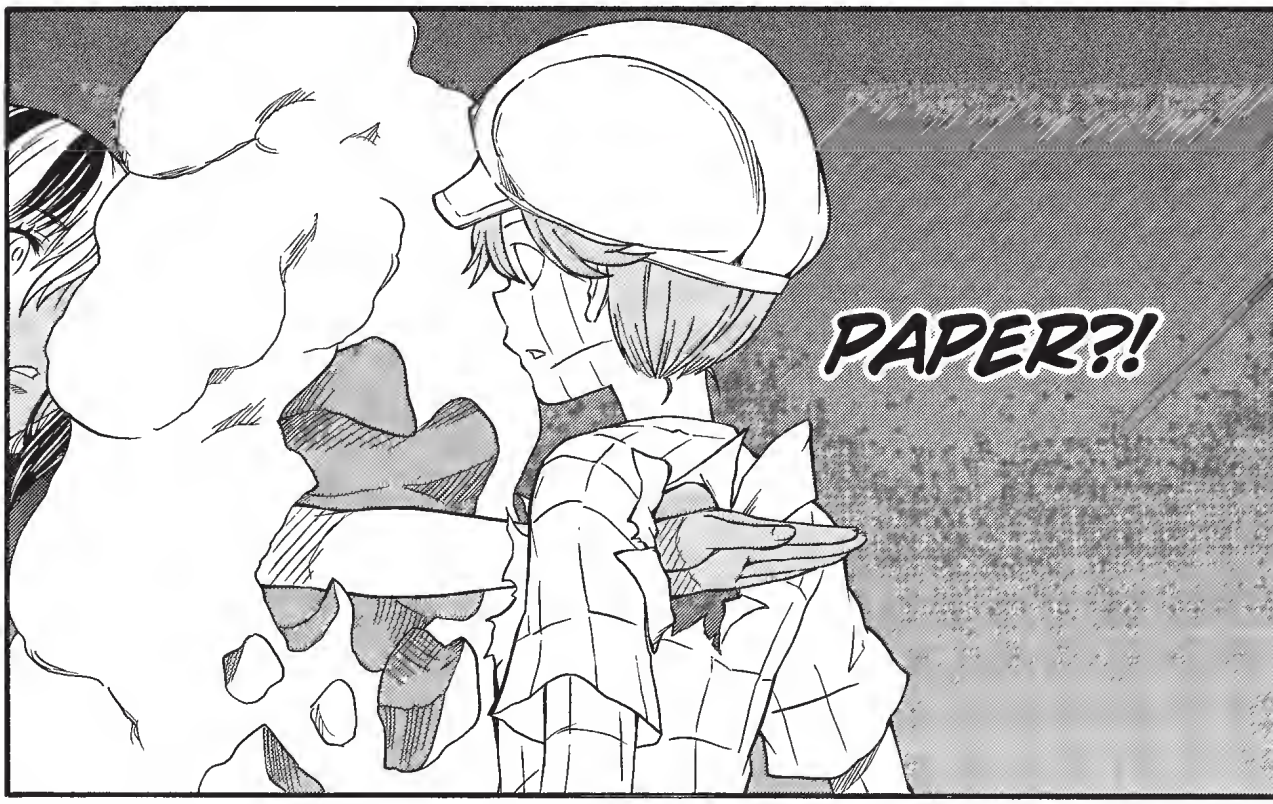
BOKO
ボコ
BOKO
ボコ
BOKO
ボコ
SLAP
BWOK
ボコ
TUG
TUUG
TUG..
WELL?
JUST HAVING YOUR LIMBS GRABBED IS ONE THING-- BUT WHEN IT'S YOUR WHOLE BODY, HARDER TO TEAR FREE AND RUN, HUH?
SQUEEZE
BRRAGK
ゴ
GLUB

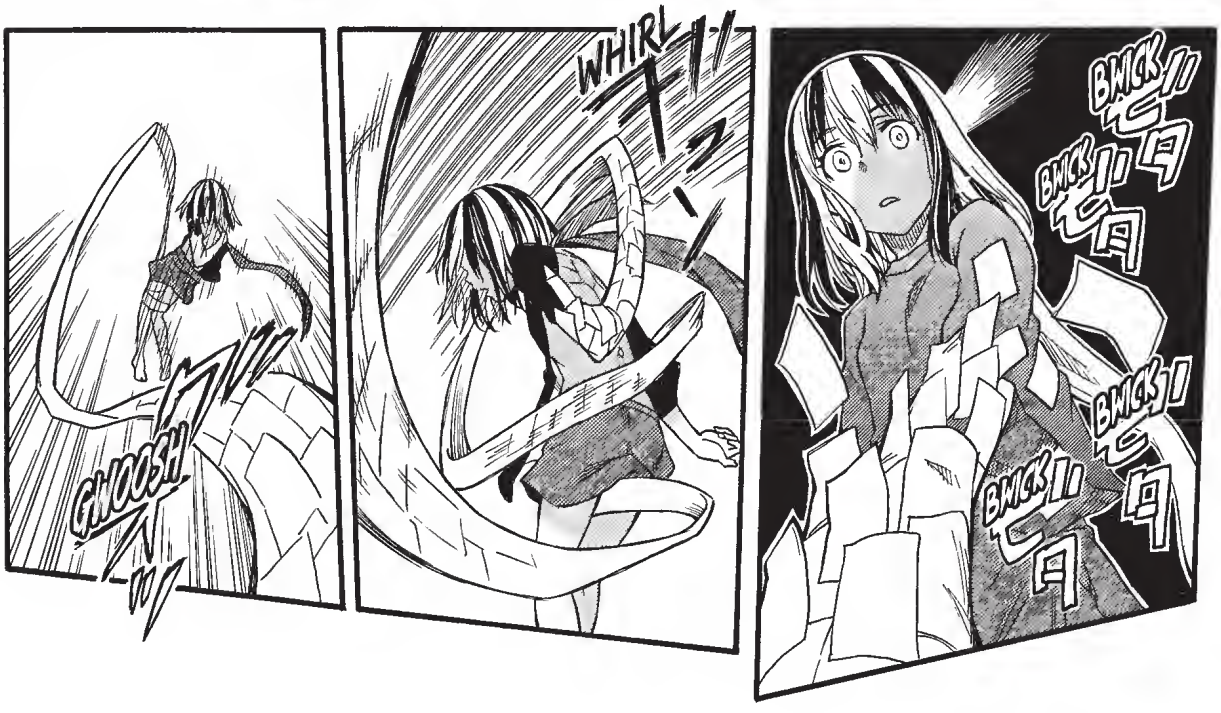

COME ON, COME ON! IF YOU KEEP STANDING STILL, THE AREA OF EFFECT'S JUST GONNA GET BIGGER!
HO!
OOP!
SPLISH


RRRIP

OOP!
THUD
BURBLE
HISS
SOAK
SPLAK




PAPER?!


GWOOSH
WHIRL
BWICK
BWICK
BWICK
BWICK

PEEK
DO-SHAAM
CAPTURE COMPLETE!
VHP

JUST IN CASE, GO CHECK THINGS OUT.
THAT WAY.

BEFORE WE MADE CONTACT, THERE WAS A LADY HERE WHO LOOKED JUST LIKE THIS THING.
THE ODDS ARE LOW, BUT THERE'S A CHANCE THEY TRADED PLACES.

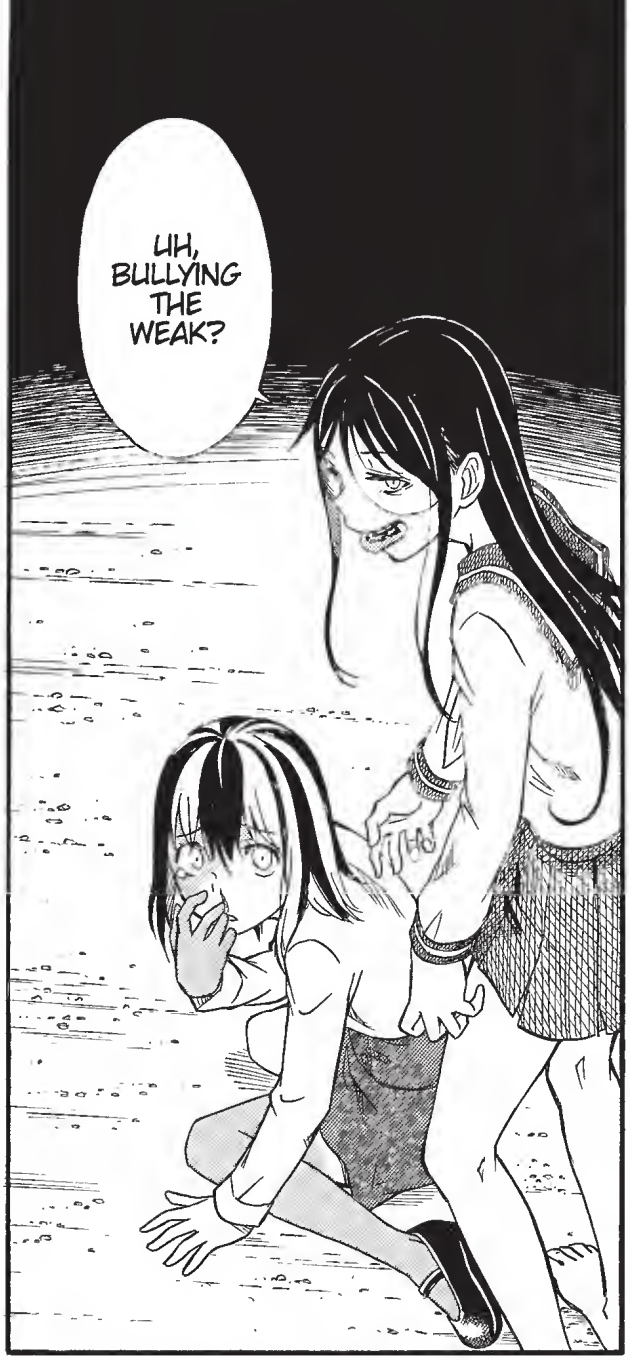
EASY PEASY, AFTER ALL.
SEIKE.

FINE, FINE.
YOU'RE ALWAYS SUCH A SLAVE DRIVER.
JYAA
COPY THAT!
NOW.
ALL THAT'S LEFT IS TO BRING THIS THING TO THE DESIGNATED PLACE.
BUT YOU SURE LOOK DIFFERENT FROM THE BRIEFS.

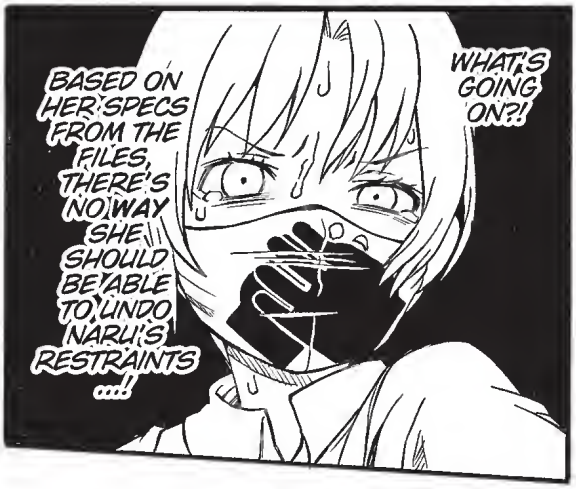
ARE YOU HOPING TO BECOME A REAL HUMAN?
DID YOU THINK IT WOULD BE EASIER TO BLEND INTO THE CITY THIS WAY?
OR WAIT.
A WORTHLESS LUMP OF METAL DESPERATELY TRYING TO GET CLOSER TO HUMAN.
THAT'LL JUST MAKE YOU MORE CONSCIOUS OF THE FACT THAT YOU'RE AN OBJECT, RIGHT?
RYD
RYD
RYD
BUT IF YOUR OUTSIDE LOOKS LIKE THE REAL THING...
I BET THAT FEELS AWFUL.
HEH HEH.

IN A MANMADE OBJECT LIKE ME, MY SENSE OF PAIN IS EXPRESSED NUMERICALLY.
BY THE WAY.
LEADER, YOU'RE SUCH A POET.
YOU WATCH TOO MANY DRAMAS.
WAS THAT A LITTLE TOO OCCULT JUST NOW?
JUUUST KIDDING.
FOR REFERENCE, WOULD YOU MIND SHOWING ME THE CORRECT REACTIONS I SHOULD SHOW IN SPECIFIC SITUATIONS?
CLENCH
CLENCH
CLENCH
HNGH ?!

GGH!
NNGH ...
WHO... ARE YOU?
BFMPH!
SLAM
HM.
THE FACT THAT SHE'S BLEEDING IS PROOF THAT SHE'S HUMAN, RIGHT?
IF THOSE THREE RECOGNIZE HER AS AN HONOR STUDENT, THEY MIGHT OFF HER.
BUT SINCE I CONFIRMED WHAT SHE IS IT SHOULD BE FINE TO JUST RELEASE...
CLOP


UH, BULLYING THE WEAK?

WHAT THE HELL...
ARE YOU DOING?

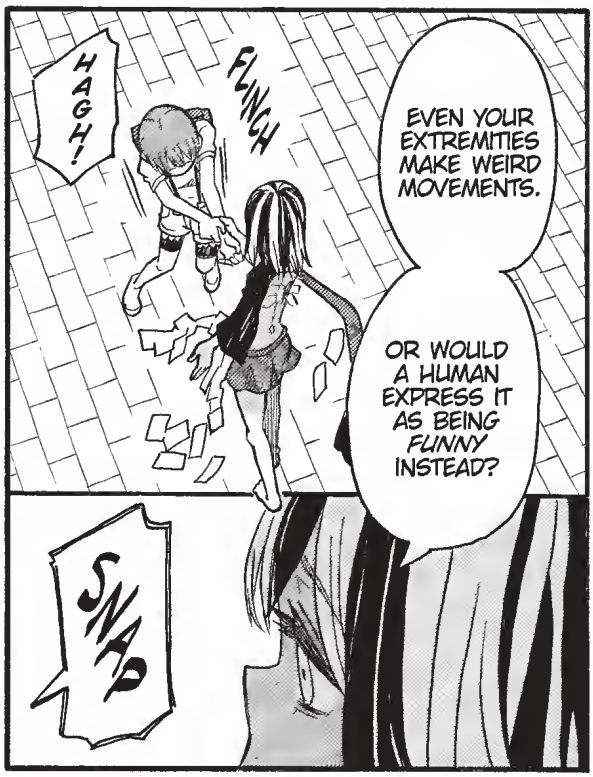

WHAT'S GOING ON?!
BASED ON HER SPECS FROM THE FILES, THERE'S NO WAY SHE SHOULD BE ABLE TO UNDO NARU'S RESTRAINTS ...!

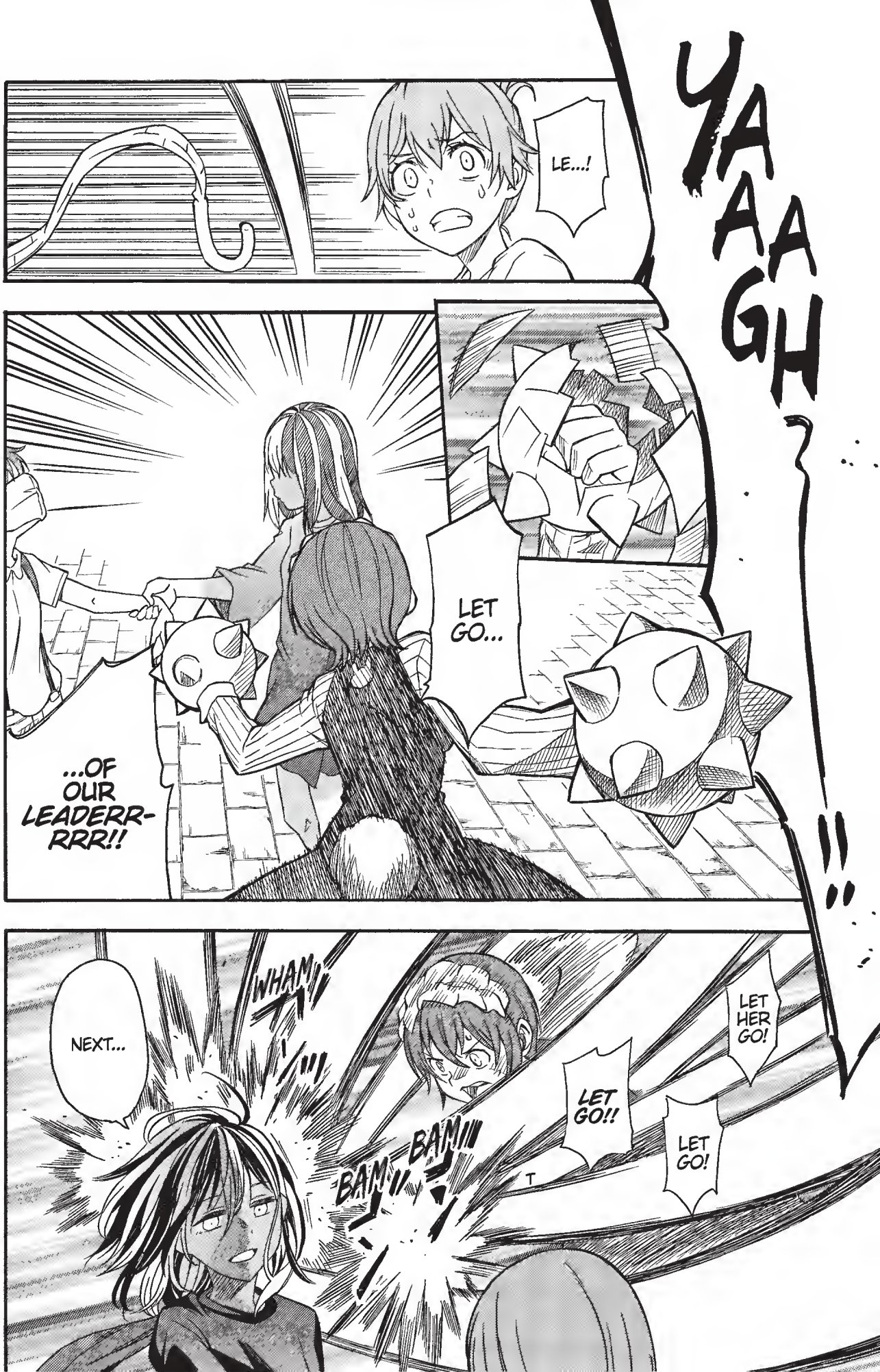
AGH!
GRUH
GRUH
HAGH!
GRUH

WHY ARE YOU GOING EASY ON HER, NARU?!
I'M NOT!
I'M RESTRAIN-ING HER WITH ALL I'VE GOT!!
NNNGH!

BUT WORSE, MY PAPER ISN'T LISTENING TO ME ANYMORE!
WHY?!

GAAH!
AAH!


HAGH!
FLINCH
EVEN YOUR EXTREMITIES MAKE WEIRD MOVEMENTS.
OR WOULD A HUMAN EXPRESS IT AS BEING FUNNY INSTEAD?
SNAP


LE...!
YAAAGH!!
LET GO...
...OF OUR LEADERR-RRR!!
NEXT...
WHAM!!!
BAM!!!
BAM!!!
LET GO!!
LET GO!
LET HER GO!

STOP
!!
THUD
TWITCH
HOW ABOUT I DIG OUT HER EYEBALLS ...?
HM?
NN ...!
NO!
WHOOSH

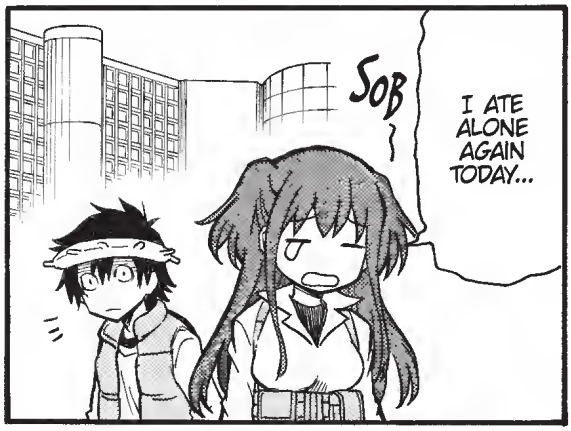
To Be Continued...

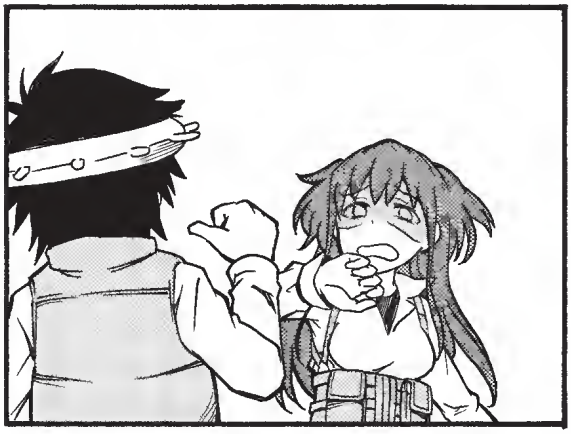
CONGRATS
ON
VOLUME 12!!
YAMAJI ARATA

CELEBRATE!!
CONGRATULATIONS ON RELEASING VOLUME 12!!
URURIHI
HA HA HA...
A MIDDLE SCHOOLER...
HUFF!
HUFF!
OH MY~! ONEESAMA, THESE HANDS OF YOURS! ARE YOU SEEKING SKINSHIP?!
GO ON!!
IF MY BREASTS WILL DO, THEN PLEASE SQUEEZE THEM, PINCH THEM, AND PLAY WITH THEM TO YOUR HEART'S DESIRE!
CRACKLE
CRACKLE

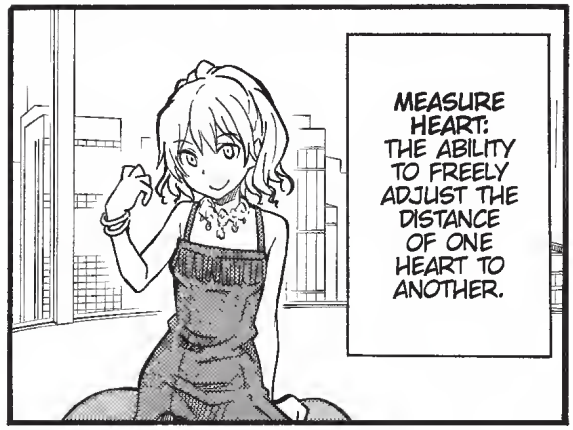
CELEBRATING VOLUME 12!
CONGRATULATIONS!
I ENJOY READING YOUR MANGA EACH AND EVERY TIME!
SHOKUHOU-SAN IS SO CUTE!
AKANAGI

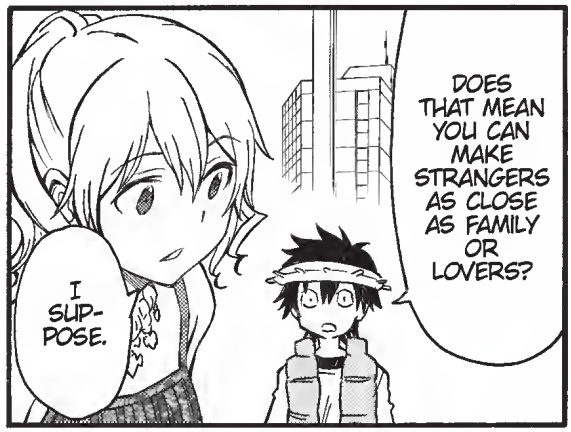
EVEN THOSE FOREVER ALONE HAVE CHOICES

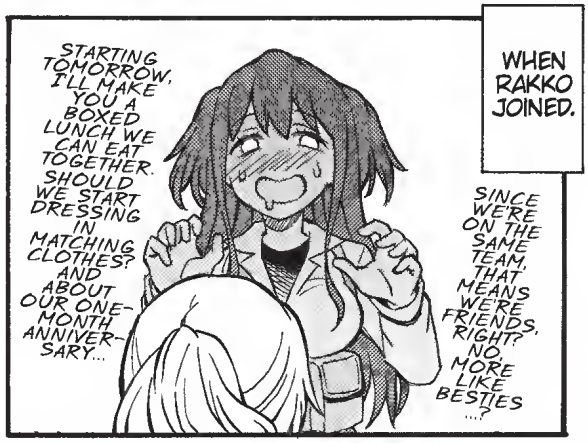


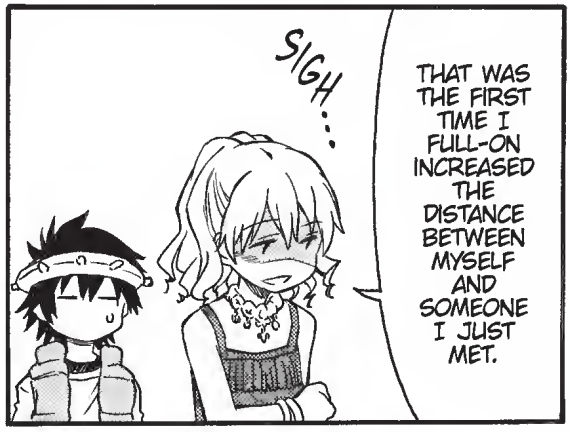


ZERO DISTANCE FROM THE GET-GO



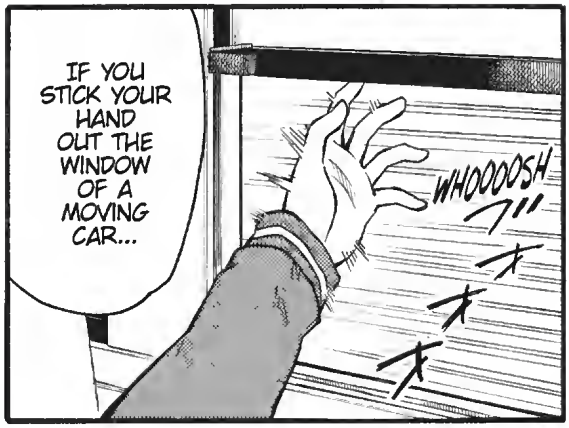






A Certain
SCIENTIFIC
Railgun

REVIVED MEMORIES



INSTINCT

MEET YOUR NEW BEST FRENDA!

A can of mackerel leads to an unlikely bond between Saten and Frenda—and good thing too, because someone's out to kidnap Saten! Frenda is sure she can save her without breaking a sweat...at least, until the sniper Yumiya Rakko is sent to finish the job.

Rated: TEEN

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